THE

REBELLION RECORD:

A Diary of American Events,

WITH

DOCUMENTS, NARRATIVES, ILLUSTRATIVE INCIDENTS, POETRY ETC.

EDITED BY

FRANK MOORE,

AUTHOR OF "DIARY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION."

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NOTE.

In closing the second volume of the Rebellion Record, which covers a period most eventful in the history of the United States, the Editor embraces the opportunity to return his grateful acknowledgments for the many acts of assistance and encouragement he has received from various portions of the country. In particular, he refers to the officers of the National army, who have so readily afforded him the use of their valuable official documents; to the Hon. Joseph Holt, for the interest he has manifested in the progress of the work, and for the aid he has rendered in consenting to revise some of the most important documents; to the Hon. Reverdy Johnson, Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, and others, for similar favors; to the members of the Press, who have, with their usual courtesy, extended every facility for the advantageous prosecution of the work; and last, though not least, to the subscribers to the "Record," who have, from time to time, forwarded to the Editor much of the local material, facts, and incidents, that will be found in the present volume.

It is intended to give a supplementary volume of such documents and narratives as may have been lost sight of in the large mass of matter that has passed under review, and the remark is here renewed that "the Editor will be glad to receive from subscribers any material having a reference to the present Rebellion," for this purpose.

New York, *January*, 1862.

REBELLION RECORD.

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DIARY OF EVENTS.



Engd by Geo. E. Perine

GEN. P. T. G. BEAUREGARD.

DIARY.

JUNE 19, 1861.

THE probabilities are, that the next few days will witness the most momentous developments in the history of the continent. The aspect of affairs in Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Missouri betokens the proximity of a crisis—of collisions upon the result of which depends much of the future. The preparations on the border, on both sides, indicate movements which may determine, and will be certain largely to influence, the result of the controversy between the hostile sections. The points towards which public interest will be generally directed are: Fort Pickens, before which the Confederates have the best appointed and applied army ever organized in this country, and commanded by an officer whose high renown attaches to his name the prestige of success. The signs of the times are, that public expectations in this quarter will soon be relieved. On the northeastern line, we infer, from the proclamation of General Beauregard, issued from Manassas Junction, that an early offensive movement is contemplated, which the South desires, and will support. Fortress Monroe will be invested, and the marauding bands that have been plundering the immediate vicinity confined to their lines, or defeated in detail, as at Bethel. The Harper's Ferry force are now engaged in a movement, the result of which will, we have no doubt, astonish the country. Missouri, too, has become the theatre upon which startling events will soon be enacted, if the people of that State sustain the action of their patriotic Governor in his determination to drive the abolition marauders from her border. If the people respond, important moves upon the chess-board of war west of the Mississippi are certain to occur. Governor Jackson and his brave Missourians, supported, as they undoubtedly will be, by McCulloch and his forces, will soon drive back the miscreants who have been deputized to crush popular sentiment as it has been done in Maryland. And here on the eastern banks of the Mississippi there are thousands of brave men congregated eager for the fray, whose impetuosity will not bear restraint much longer. As a contemporary remarks, "the result of these various military movements may not all be satisfactory to the South." Our forces may even suffer defeats and disasters. Military operations are frequently controlled by accident. But whatever may be the conclusion of any or all of the movements mentioned above, of one result we feel assured, and that is, of the final success of our great and glorious cause, and of the eventual defeat and humiliation of our vaunting enemies. Our people are not discouraged—our troops are brave, anxious, and hopeful, and the God of battles will defend the right and carry our standard to victory. We may prepare ourselves for the development of the future at an early day.—*Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal, June* 19.

—JOHN ROSS, principal Chief of the Cherokee Indians, in a proclamation to his people, reminds them of the obligations arising under their treaties with the United States, and urging them to their faithful observance; earnestly impressing upon all the propriety of attending to their ordinary avocations, and abstaining from unprofitable discussion of events transpiring in the States; cultivating harmony among themselves, and the observance of good faith and strict neutrality between them and the States threatening civil war, by which means alone can the Cherokee people hope to maintain their rights and be spared the effect of devastating war, hoping there may yet be a compromise or peaceful separation. He admonishes the Cherokees to be prudent and avoid any act of policy calculated to destroy or

endanger their rights. By honestly adhering to this course no just cause for aggression will be given, and in the final adjustment between the States the nation will be in a situation to claim and retain their rights. He earnestly impresses upon the Cherokee people the importance of non-interference, and trusts that God will keep from their borders the desolation of war and stay the ravages among the brotherhood of States.—(*Doc.* 15.)

—A BATTLE took place at sunrise, yesterday morning, between 800 Union Home Guards, under Captain Cook, near the town of Cole Camp, Mo., and a large party of secessionists from Warsaw and the surrounding country, in which 15 Guards were killed, 20 wounded, many of them severely, and 80 prisoners were taken. Most of the Guards were in a large barn when the firing began, but they immediately sprung to arms, and killed forty of the attacking party before being overpowered by superior numbers, but nearly all of them finally escaped and are ready to join the forces to dispute the passage of the State troops.—*Baltimore American, June* 22.

—To-DAY six pickets from Grafton, Va., who had been sent out into the country back of Philippi, ran into a camp of secessionists most unexpectedly, and were immediately surrounded. They fought their way out without a man being hurt, although two of them had their horses shot under them. They returned to Philippi and reported to the camp, and shortly after a large force was sent out. They came across the camp and dispersed the rebels, who fled in every direction. They were pursued, and several stragglers picked up. Among them was no less a personage than ex-Governor Joseph Johnson, who was captured in full regimentals. He was brought into Grafton this evening.—*Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer, June* 20.

—THE Second Wisconsin Regiment passed through Cleveland, O., for Washington. They were welcomed by a large and enthusiastic crowd of citizens. Before leaving they partook of refreshments, which had been abundantly provided in the park.

—YESTERDAY the Convention of North Carolina elected the following delegates to the Confederate Congress:—For the State at large, W. W. Avery and George Davis; First District, W. N. H. Smith; Second, Thomas Ruffin; Third, T. D. McDowell; Fourth, A. W. Venable; Fifth, John M. Morehead; Sixth, R. C. Puryear; Seventh, Burton Craige; Eighth, A. D. Davidson. It also authorized the First Regiment of North Carolina Volunteers, who took so active a part in the affair at Bethel, to inscribe on their colors the word "Bethel."—*Philadelphia Press, June* 24.

—THE Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Regiment, Col. Small, numbering about one thousand hardy-looking and well-drilled men, arrived at Washington. They are fully equipped and armed with the regulation musket. They are quartered in the new Colonization Society building, corner of Four-and-a-half street and Pennsylvania avenue.—(*Doc.* 16.)

—A DETACHMENT of regulars from Kansas City captured thirty-five secessionists and a small quantity of arms and ammunition at Liberty, Mo., to-day.—*N. Y. World, June* 25.

—THE Fourth Regiment of Maine Volunteers passed through New York on its way to the seat of war in Virginia. The regiment landed at pier No. 3, on the North River, and took up the line of march through Battery Place into Broadway, and thence to the City Hall. All along the route the greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the appearance of the volunteers was the subject of universal praise. Their solid ranks, their excellent marching, and above all their full preparation in every respect for the work of the campaign—all went to show that what they claim—namely, that they are equal if not superior to any corps which has entered into the service—has some foundation in fact. In front of the City Hall they were drawn up in close lines, and were presented with two flags—one on behalf of the sons, and the other on behalf of the daughters of Maine, resident in New York. Rev. I. S. Kalloch, formerly of Boston, offered a prayer. Rev. Dr. Hitchcock presented the flag in behalf of the sons. He said to the regiment in substance that their brothers bid them welcome to the commercial metropolis of the Union, to this temporary camping ground of the loyal troops of the Union. (Three cheers for the volunteers of Maine.) They went to join thousands of troops now engaged in the defence of the Union. The serpent's egg, (secession,) he said, was hatched thirty years ago. The old hero, Jackson, put his foot on it, but only on its tail. They (the regiment) would put their feet on its head and

kill it! (Cheers.) The year 1861 would stand side by side with 1776. We began to exist in 1776, to-day we were in our manhood. The disasters of which we hear are only the gentle discipline of our Father, for our good, to teach us how to snatch victory on greater fields. (Cheers.) The Confederates have put themselves where our leading General wished to put them—flanked by the mountains and the sea. The sons of Maine are willing to see the flag he presented to the regiment returned soiled with blood, but not soiled with the soil of Virginia.—Col. Berry took the flag and waved it. It was saluted with thousands of cheers. He then tendered his sincere thanks. He could not wait to make a speech, but he would say (mounting the stand)—Men of the Fourth Regiment, shall this flag ever trail in the dust? ("No, no!") Will you defend it as long as you have a right arm? ("We will," and enthusiastic cheers.)—A splendid regimental flag, on behalf of the daughters of Maine, was presented by Mr. J. W. Brookman, and received with appropriate remarks by Colonel Berry. —(*Doc.* 17.)

—THE Thirty-eighth Regiment New York Volunteers, Second Scott Life Guard, commanded by Colonel J. Hobart Ward, left New York city for the seat of war.—(*Doc.* 18.)

—THE Secession forces from Romney, Va., burnt the railroad bridge over New Creek, twenty-three miles west of Cumberland, Md., early this morning, and marched to Piedmont, five miles further west, which place they now hold. The telegraph wires east of Piedmont were cut by them. Notice was given of their approach to the town, and the citizens prepared to leave. All the engines belonging to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company were fired up and sent west to Grafton. The greatest excitement prevailed. A company of citizen soldiers who were guarding the bridges are reported to have been fired upon and killed. On the approach of the secessionists the Piedmont operator closed the telegraph office and fled. Communication by railroad between Grafton and Cumberland is now cut off.—*National Intelligencer, June* 21.

—T. B. BURKE, a rabid secessionist, was hung by the citizens of Lane, (Ogle Co., Illinois,) from a two-story window of the Court-house building. He was charged with causing the destructive fires there on the 7th of this month, and in December last. His guilt was fully established, and it was also proved that he had planned the burning of the business part of the town.—*N. Y. Express, June* 20.

—Two letters from John Adams, second President of the United States, to Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, of Massachusetts, on the subject of "State Sovereignty," and the heresy of a "confederated republic," were first published at Boston.—(*Doc.* 19.)

—THE Twenty-first New York Regiment, Colonel Rogers, from Buffalo, arrived this afternoon at Washington. They are a hardy-looking set of men, and number about eight hundred. The uniform is of gray cloth, and they are well armed and equipped. Many of the regiment served in Mexico, and Col. Rogers was a captain in that war, and distinguished as an efficient officer.—(*Doc.* 20.)

—ANDREW JOHNSON, of Tennessee, arrived at Cincinnati, en route to Washington. He was escorted across the Ohio, by the Newport and Covington Military, and a large concourse of citizens. At 3 o'clock he was formally waited upon by the Chamber of Commerce, and made a speech from the balcony of the Burnett House to a large gathering of citizens. —(*Doc.* 21.)

—THE 8th and 10th Indiana Regiments, Colonels Benton and Mansen, passed through Cincinnati, Ohio, for Virginia.—*Albany,* (*N. Y.*) *Journal, June* 21.

—THE War Department accepted for three years, or the war, a Chicago battalion, raised by Capt. J. W. Wilson, consisting of 212 men, rank and file, called "The Illinois Bridge, Breastwork, and Fortification Fusileers." It is composed of 120 carpenters, 70 railroad-track men, 7 railroad and bridge blacksmiths, 6 boat-builders, 2 engineers, and 9 locomotive builders. *Boston Transcript, June* 20.

—THE Eleventh Anniversary of the Hudson River Baptist Association South, was held with the Mount Olivet Baptist Church, Yonkers. The anniversary sermon was preached by Rev. W. S. Mikels, of New York. Rev. John Dowling, D. D., was elected Moderator, Rev. C. C. Norton was reëlected Clerk, James L. Hastie, Assistant-Clerk, and J. M. Bruce, Jr., Treasurer. A Committee was appointed to prepare a series of resolutions on the state of the country, which, with the report, were offered

through the chairman, Rev. Wm. Hague, D. D., of New York, and unanimously adopted.—(*Doc.* 22.)

June 20.—To-day Telegraph Engineer Henry I. Rogers, of New York, put in operation, on the western side of the Potomac, his newly invented telegraphic cordage or insulated line, for field operations, and it proved eminently successful, giving entire satisfaction in the manner in which it operated. It is run off reels upon the ground with great rapidity, (as required for instant use,) across streams, through woods, or over any localities. Lines were in extraordinarily short time laid between the head-quarters of General McDowell and two or three of his most advanced camps, and were worked in immediate connection with the telegraph station in the War Depatment. It is worthy of note that the heaviest artillery may run over the Rogers' cordage without damaging its effectiveness in the least. It differs in many respects from the field telegraph used by Louis Napoleon in the Italian war, and embraces many advantages of convenient and certain operation under any possible circumstances over that (Louis Napoleon's) which contributed so signally to the success of the French arms. —*Baltimore American*, *June* 22.

—THE Second Rhode Island Regiment, Col. Slocum, accompanied by the Providence Marine Artillery Corps, with a full battery (six pieces) of James's rifled cannon, arrived at New York, on their way to Washington. Governor Sprague and a portion of his staff, including Colonels Goddard and Gardner, and two others, accompanied them.—(*Doc.* 23.)

—THIS evening while the United States steamer Colorado was at sea, a break occurred in the after standard supporting the reversing shaft to the propeller. It had broken midway, and at a point where a triangular shaped piece had been sawed out of the rib, and a nicely fitted piece of soft wrought iron inserted and fastened by a small tap bolt. The surfaces had then been filed smoothly and painted over as before. But for the breakage it would have escaped the most critical examination. A strict inspection was made of the other parts, resulting in the discovery of a similar work upon the forward standard of the reversing shaft. Several other flaws were discovered, and the conclusion was irresistible that some villain had wrought all this mischief for the purpose of disabling the ship. A delay was caused before the repairs could be made, and the vessel again proceed on its course.—*N. Y. Herald*, *June* 27.

—AT Willet's Point, N. Y., interesting ceremonies took place on the occasion of blessing the standards of Col. McLeod Murphy's regiment, and the presentation of colors by Col. Bradford, of Gov. Morgan's staff. A large number of visitors attended, and interesting speeches were made by D. Thompson, Judge Charles P. Daly, Orestes A. Brownson, and others.—*N. Y. Times*, *June* 21.

—THIRTEEN rebels were captured at Clarksburg, Va., this morning by the 3d Virginia Regiment. A secession flag and arms were also captured.—*Louisville Journal*, *June* 22.

—Gov. HARRIS, in a message to the legislature of Tennessee, recommends the passage of a law requiring payment to be made of all sums due from the State to all persons or the Government on terms of peace, and advises such a policy toward the citizens of the belligerent States as the rules of war justify. He recommends the issue of Treasury notes to pay the expenses of the Provisional Government, to be receivable as currency.

Major-General McClellan to-day assumed command in person of the Western Virginia forces. He expects to have 15,000 men in the field before Saturday night.—*N. Y. Commercial*, *June* 21.

—CORNELIUS VANDERBILT offered all the steamships of the Atlantic and Pacific Steamship Company to the Government, including the Vanderbilt, Ocean Queen, Ariel, Champion, and Daniel Webster, to be paid for at such rate as any two commodores of the United States Navy and ex-Commodore Stockton might decide upon as a proper valuation.—(*Doc.* 24.)

—IN the Wheeling (Va.) Convention, Frank H. Pierpont, of Marion county, was unanimously elected Governor; Daniel Palsley, of Mason county, Lieutenant Governor, and Messrs. Lamb, Paxhaw, Van Winkle, Harrison, and Lazar to form the Governor's Council. The election of an attorney-general was postponed till Saturday. The Governor was formally inaugurated in the afternoon, taking in addition to the usual oath, one of stringent opposition to the usurpers at Richmond. He then delivered an address to the members of the convention, urging a vigorous prosecution of the work of redeeming

the State from the hands of the rebels. After the inauguration, the bells were rung, cannon were fired, and the whole town was wild with delight.—(*Doc.* 25.)

—THE Second New Hampshire Regiment left Portsmouth, for the seat of war. Previous to their departure, the Goodwin Riflemen, attached to the regiment, were presented with a banner. It had on one side the coat of arms of the State, with an inscription showing that the flag was given by the ladies of Concord, and on the other side was a representation of the Goddess of Liberty, with the inscription in gold letters, "Goodwin Rifles." At Boston, Mass., on the arrival of the troops, they were entertained by the sons of New Hampshire resident in that city.—(*Doc.* 26.)

—Gov. Robinson of Kansas issued a proclamation calling on all good citizens to organize military companies for the purpose of repelling attacks from the rebels in Missouri.

June 21.—A correspondent at Washington says: Surprise has been expressed in some quarters at the failure of Gen. Scott to prevent the erection of batteries at various points on the right bank of the Potomac. The impending advance of the Union army toward Richmond, however, will either compel the Rebels to remove their batteries or render them an easy prey to the Union forces. Gen. Scott is simply indisposed to take at a great sacrifice of life what will be had in due time without bloodshed.—*Ohio Statesman*, *June* 22.

—THE Twenty-ninth Regiment N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel Von Steinwehr, and the Seventeenth Regiment, Colonel H. C. Lansing, left New York for Washington. The Twenty-sixth Regiment N. Y. S. V., Colonel Christian, left Elmira, N. Y., for Washington.—(*Doc.* 27.)

—Two free negroes, belonging to Frederick, Md., who concealed themselves in the cars which conveyed the Rhode Island Regiment to Washington from that city, were returned this morning by command of Colonel Burnside, who *supposed them to be slaves.* The negroes were accompanied by a sergeant of the regiment, who lodged them in gaol.—*Baltimore American*, *June* 22.

—THE Third and Fourth Regiments of Ohio troops, under the commands of Colonels Morrow and Anderson, left camp Dennison for Virginia—*Philadelphia Ledger*, *June* 24.

—THE Eastern Tennessee Union Convention, assembled at Greenville, adopted a declaration of grievances and resolutions, expressing their preference for the Union and Constitution, and ignoring in a most emphatic manner the idea that they had been oppressed by the General Government.—It is the fixed determination of the Federal Government to sustain and protect in their constitutional and legal rights all those citizens of Tennessee who, in their devotion to the Union, are struggling to wrest their State Government from the hands of its unconstitutional rulers, and it will defend all loyal States against parts thereof claiming to have seceded, and thus will afford them every protection "against domestic violence, insurrection, invasion, and rebellion."—(*Doc.* 28.)

—*June* 22.—The Louisville, Ky., papers this morning contain letters from Gov. Magoffin and General Buckner, stating that an agreement has been made between General McClellan and the Kentucky authorities, that the territory of Kentucky will be respected by the Federal authorities, even though it should be occupied by the Confederates. But if Kentucky does not remove them the Federal troops will interfere. The Governor of Tennessee agrees to respect the neutrality of Kentucky until occupied by Federal troops.—(*Doc.* 30.)

—THIS evening as Col. Sturges's battery was practising at a target on a low piece of ground, about a mile from Grafton, Va., five or six shots were fired upon the men by rebels, from a concealed position, without effect. A scouting party was sent out, and some five or six rebels, with arms in their hands, were captured and brought into camp. Among the rest were three of the Poe family, father and two sons, most notorious desperadoes.—*National Intelligencer*, *June* 26.

—THE proclamation of Henry M. McGill, acting governor of Washington Territory, in response to the call of President Lincoln for troops, is published.—(*Doc.* 31.)

—CHARLES HENRY FOSTER, in an address to the "freemen" of the First Congressional District of North Carolina, announced himself as a Union candidate for the United States Congress as follows:

"FELLOW-CITIZENS: I hereby announce my-

self as an unconditional Union candidate for the Congress of the United States from this District. The usurpations of your Governor, and the revolutionary acts of your Convention, cannot command the acquiescence of loyal citizens. They are utterly without authority; they have no validity in law or public exigency, and impose no binding obligation upon the people. Your allegiance to the Federal Union remains first and highest, and there is no fealty that can conflict with or override it.

"A law of North Carolina fixes the first Thursday of August as the day of election for your Representatives in Congress. The default or malfeasance of no seditious Governor or other public functionary can defeat or impair your right of representation in the councils of the nation. It is your privilege to go to the polls, on the day designated by the statute of the State, and cast your ballots without fear or intimidation. You will be protected in the exercise of the sacred right of franchise to the full extent of the power of the Government."

—FRANCIS H. PIERPONT, Governor of Virginia, issued his first proclamation calling together the members of that State to meet in Wheeling on the first day of July.—(*Doc.* 32.)

June 23.—To-day Professor Lowe went into the rebels' country as far as Fall's Church with his balloon, from which place he made several ascensions. He was so far towards Fairfax Court House that his appearance in the air created a report here that the rebels had an opposition balloon. He was escorted into the interior by one company of the Eighth New York regiment. Major Colburn, of the Connecticut regiment, accompanied Professor Lowe in his voyage, and made a sketch of the enemy's country that was so correct, that Virginians who were familiar with the vicinity of Fairfax Court House, at once recognized it, and named the roads, lanes, streams, and dwellings. A small encampment of rebels was discovered near Fairfax Court House. Maps of the whole country occupied by the enemy will be taken by these balloon ascensions, under the superintendence of Professor Lowe.—*N. Y. Herald, June* 26.

—THE Thirty-seventh regiment N. Y. S. V., commanded by Col. John H. McCunn, left New York for Washington.—(*Doc.* 33.)

—MAJOR-GENERAL MCCLELLAN issued from his head-quarters at Grafton, Va., a proclamation "to the inhabitants of Western Virginia" and another "to the soldiers of the army of the West." He has now taken command of the Western Virginia forces in person, and intends to prosecute the war vigorously.—(*Doc.* 34.)

June 24.—The Pawnee, commanded by Commander Rowan, accompanied by the tender James Guy, left Acquia, Creek, Va., this morning for Matthias Point, carrying Capt. Woodbury, U. S. Engineers, and Capt. Palmer, U. S. Topographical Engineers, to make a reconnoissance, to learn whether batteries were or were not being erected there. At 5 A. M. Capt. Rowan sent an expedition of 40 men, sailors and marines, ashore in two boats, in charge of Lieut. Chaplin and Master Blue, all under Capt. Woodbury's command. As the steamer approached the rebels showed themselves in considerable numbers, but they scampered over the hills when the ship directed a few shells against them, and they were kept in check by an occasional shell while the expedition was ashore, enabling it to accomplish its work unmolested. Its sailors captured two horses, saddled and bridled, compelling the riders to seek safety in flight. One of the men received a slight wound in the wrist from a revolver shot. The horses were brought off, hoisted into the James Guy, and sent to the Washington Navy Yard as prizes. During the reconnoissance the Pawnee threw 30 shells, which kept the enemy in check, though their reported force there is 600 men, 100 or more being mounted. The party that landed saw the enemy's camp from Grimes's house on the hill, and having, on their return to the Pawnee, found out its direction, Com. Rowan put his ship in a proper position within the shoal, and shelled it, completely dispersing the camp, and setting fire to something behind the hill. A negro man came off to the ship, and gave information that 200 of the enemy are kept constantly on the beach, and the remainder in the camp. The Pawnee was relieved for the trip by the Freeborn, which took her place at the creek.—*Rowan's Official Report.*

—THIS day the steamer Monticello had a fight with the rebels on the Rappahannock River, in Va. The steamer was on a reconnoitring expedition, and after she had proceeded a few miles, the pilot, Mr. Phillips, went ashore in a launch, with twelve of the crew, for the purpose of obtaining information as to whether

there were any masked batteries in the vicinity. They landed on the farm of Mr. Gersham, when Mr. Phillips proceeded, unaccompanied, to the house, and was advised by the owner to return to his boat as quickly as possible, as there was danger abroad. The pilot took the advice, but had not proceeded far when a party of about fifty rebels made their appearance and commenced firing at those in the launch, who were lying on their oars waiting the return of Mr. Phillips; the boat immediately put off in the direction of the Monticello, leaving Mr. Phillips ashore. The commander of the steamer ordered the boat to return for him, and immediately opened fire upon the party on shore, causing them to disperse in double-quick time. During the firing upon the launch one of the crew was killed, Augustus Peterson, and Surgeon Heber Smith mortally wounded, and six others hurt by splinters and bullets. Their boat and oars were completely riddled by the flying missiles.—(*Doc.* 36.)

The steamer Quaker City also had a short engagement this morning with a large number of rebel dragoons. While cruising in Lynn Haven Bay, near Cape Henry, Commander Carr picked up a man named Lynch, a refugee from Norfolk, who represented that the master plumber of the Norfolk Navy Yard was ashore and wished to be taken off. An armed boat which was sent for the purpose was fired upon when near the shore, mortally wounding James Lloyd, a seaman, of Charlestown, Mass. A few thirty-two-pound shells dispersed the rebels.—*N. Y. Evening Post, June* 26.

—THE blockade at the Louisville end of the Nashville Railroad commenced to-day. Nothing is allowed to pass except by permission of the surveyor of the port.—*N. Y. Herald, June* 26.

—ISHAM G. HARRIS, governor of Tennessee, issued a proclamation declaring that State independent of the Federal Government, and giving the official vote on secession.—(*Doc.* 37.)

—AT Washington a detachment of the New York Fourteenth Regiment arrested a spy this morning, who had full details of the number of troops, position, and strength of batteries around that city. There was also found upon him a sketch of plan of attack upon the city. He had the positions of all the mounted cannon in that vicinity.

The scouts of the New Hampshire Second Regiment wounded a man this morning, who was approaching the lines and observing carefully the position of the camps and batteries. He pretended to be unable to speak English at first, but recovered his knowledge of the language as soon as he was shot.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, June* 25.

—THE Thirty-first Regiment N. Y. S. V., commanded by Col. Calvin C. Pratt, struck their tents at Riker's Island and departed for the seat of war.—(*Doc.* 38.)

—FIVE companies of cavalry, six companies of infantry and dragoons, ten companies of volunteers—in all about 1,590 men with one battery, under command of Major S. D. Sturgis, left Kansas City to-day at 1 P. M., destined for south-western Missouri.—*Sandusky Register, June* 25.

—A PROCLAMATION of neutrality by Napoleon III. was received in America.—(*Doc.* 39.)

The Tenth Regiment of Ohio troops left Camp Dennison for Western Virginia.—*National Intelligencer, June* 26.

June 25.—The Twenty-eighth Regiment N. Y. S. V., (Colonel Donnelly,) passed through New York on their way to the seat of war. This regiment was enlisted in the western part of the state, and made up of men of nearly all occupations, prominent among whom are school teachers. One company (that from Medina) contains 19 of the latter class, and company K, of Lockport, has nearly as many. All the companies contain a fair proportion of teachers. The regiment is a well-drilled, well-equipped rifle corps, armed with the United States rifle of 1851, with the sabre bayonet.—(*Doc.* 41.)

—THE Second Regiment of Vermont arrived at New York en route for Washington. The troops are commanded by Colonel Henry Whiting, and number nine hundred and thirty, rank and file. They are a fine body of men, their short encampment at Burlington, Vt., having perfected the men in drill and discipline. They are armed with Springfield muskets of recent manufacture, with the exception of the right flank, or skirmishers, who carry the Enfield rifles with sabre bayonets.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the regiment was formed in front of the City Hall, and E. D. Culver, of Brooklyn, presented the regiment, on behalf of the residents of Vermont in

New York, with a magnificent regimental standard. Senator Solomon Foote, of Vermont, replied to the presentation in an eloquent and patriotic manner on behalf of Colonel Whiting.—(*Doc.* 42.)

—THE Second Wisconsin Regiment, commanded by Col. Coon, arrived in Washington this morning. They number 1,046 men, with a gray uniform. They are stalwart men who appear to be able to stand all the vicissitudes of active service. They met with cordial greetings at Cleveland and other places on the way. —(*Doc.* 43.)

June 26.—Gen. McClellan, in a despatch to an officer of the Navy in Cincinnati, states that the interview which Gen. Buckner has reported was strictly private and personal; that it was repeatedly solicited, and that he gave no pledge whatever on the part of the authorities at Washington that United States troops should not enter Kentucky. The only result of the interview as he understood it, was, that Confederate troops should be confined to Confederate soil, so far as Kentucky was concerned. —*N. Y. Evening Post, June* 27.

—THE address of the Sanitary Commission to the citizens of the United States was published.—(*Doc.* 44.)

—A FLAG was raised upon the flagstaff on North Hill, Needham, Mass. It was run up by Newell Smith, Esq., one of the oldest inhabitants of the town, and saluted by the firing of cannon on a neighboring hill, the "Star-Spangled Banner" by Flagg's Band, and the cheers of the spectators. A public meeting was organized, and addresses were made by Rev. Messrs. Green, Atwood, and Emerson, all of Needham, and by Major Wright and Solomon Flagg, Esq. An original poem was delivered by Benjamin G. Kimball, Esq., and an ode, written for the occasion, by Hon. E. W. B. Canning, of Stockbridge, was sung by the people to the air of "America."—*Boston Transcript, June* 28.

—THE First Minnesota Regiment of Infantry, commanded by Colonel Willis A. Gorman, passed through Baltimore on its way to Washington. The full regiment makes an aggregate of 1,046 men all told, but only nine companies were on the march. This is accounted for by the fact that Company A was left at Fort Snelling, and this decreases the command to 910 men. The regiment is accompanied by Capt. Ingall's cornet band, of seventeen performers. They left Fort Snelling on Saturday week, and were ordered to report at Harrisburg on the 26th, but as they reached there on the 25th, after a hurried travel of over 1,800 miles, they concluded to report at Washington. They are a hardy-looking set of men, some of them of enormous size, all of them well disciplined and equipped, and only one sick man on the list. The uniform consists of plain gray cassimere, trimmed with black, and a black felt hat, according to the army regulation.

—CORPORAL HAYES and twelve men belonging to Col. Wallace's regiment of Zouaves, while scouting on Patterson's Creek, twelve miles east of Cumberland, Md., encountered a party of rebels numbering about forty. A sharp engagement ensued. Seventeen of the enemy were killed, and a number wounded. One of Hayes's party was killed, and himself badly wounded.—(*Doc.* 45.)

—THE Sixteenth Regiment N. Y. S. V. passed through New York en route to the seat of war. Before leaving the city the regiment was presented with a regimental flag by the wife of G. Howland. The dress of the soldiers is of the United States army pattern, and all the officers wear the regulation uniform, with felt hats and plumes. The commander of the regiment, Col. Thomas A. Davies, is a graduate of West Point, and served in the war with Mexico. The men are volunteers from the region of country about Albany, and northward as far as Plattsburgh.—(*Doc.* 46.)

June 27.—John C. Fremont arrived at Boston, Mass., this morning, in the steamer Europa, from Liverpool, bringing with him a large assortment of valuable arms for the Government. —*Boston Transcript, June* 28.

—At three o'clock this morning George P. Kane, marshal of police of Baltimore, Md., was arrested at his house by order of Gen. Banks, and conveyed to Fort McHenry, where he is held a prisoner.

Gen. Banks issued a proclamation, naming John R. Kenly, of the Maryland regiment, as provost marshal, and superseding the powers of the police commissioners. Kenly is to exercise supreme control over the police department until some known loyal citizen is appointed to act as marshal.

The proclamation gives as the reason for the arrest of Kane, that he is known to be aiding and abetting those in armed rebellion to the Government, and is at the head of an armed force, which he has used to conceal rather than detect acts of treason to the Government.—(*Doc.* 48.)

—THE Board of Police of Baltimore, Md., published a protest against the arrest of Marshal Kane, declaring the act of General Banks "an arbitrary exercise of military power, not warranted by any provision of the Constitution or laws of the United States," and Mayor Brown approved the protest. Moreover, the Board declared that, while the Board, yielding to the force of circumstances, would do nothing to increase the present excitement, or obstruct the execution of such measures as Major-General Banks might deem proper to take on his own responsibility for the preservation of the peace of the city and public order, they could not, consistently with their views of official duty and of the obligations to their oaths of office, recognize the right of any of the officers and men of the police force, as such, to receive orders and directions from any other authority than from the Board; and that, in the opinion of the Board, the forcible suspension of their functions suspends at the same time the active operations of the Police law, and puts the officers and men off of duty for the present, leaving them subject, however, to the rules and regulations of the service as to their personal conduct and deportment, and to the orders which the Board might see fit hereafter to issue, when the illegal suspension of their functions should be removed."—*Baltimore American, June* 28.

—THE following proclamation was received to-day at Washington:

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC,
Manassas Junction, June 25, 1861.

On and after Sunday, the 30th instant, no person whatsoever, with or without passports, (except from the War Department,) will be permitted to enter the lines occupied by the Army of the Potomac with intention to pass thence or thereafter into the United States or the lines of the enemy.

Brig. Gen. BEAUREGARD.

THOS. JORDAN, A. A. Adj't Gen.

—AT Dover, Delaware, a meeting was held at which resolutions were adopted advocating the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, if a reconciliation by peaceable means should become impossible. The assembly was addressed by Thomas F. Bayard, William G. Whitely, and ex-Governor Temple, and others. —(*Doc.* 60.)

—THE "Camp Record," a folio newspaper, was issued yesterday from the camp at Hagerstown, Md., by a party of printers belonging to the Wisconsin Regiment. The object announced is to meet a want by supplying a convenient medium of communicating to friends at home all matters pertaining to the little world of the 6th Brigade; but another reason may fairly be supposed, and that is the "irrepressible" impulse in the breasts of four editors and forty compositors, of the Wisconsin Regiment, to keep their hands and pens in practice. When they finish up the war on hand, these American soldiers will return to the desk and the case. The next number will be issued "The day after the editors get to Richmond!"—*N. Y. Tribune, June* 30.

—THE Fifth Regiment of Maine Volunteers, commanded by Colonel Mark H. Dunnell, of Portland, passed through New York on its way to the seat of war. It was received by a committee of several hundred of the Sons of Maine resident in New York, and was escorted by them through Battery Place and Broadway to the front of the City Hall, where the presentation of a banner took place. The banner is a regimental ensign, regulation size, of blue silk, bordered with heavy, yellow fringe, and supported by a lancewood staff, surmounted by a gilt spear. The arms of the State of Maine and of the United States, combined in a shield, appear on both sides. The motto of the State of Maine, "Dirigo," and the numerical title of the regiment, appear above the shield, and the following inscription appears below: "Freedom and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable." The ceremonies commenced with a prayer. The presentation speech was read by J. T. Williams. The regiment contains 1,046 men, who are fully armed and equipped. Their uniform is gray throughout, with drab felt hats, regulation pattern. The officers are also uniformed in gray, with regulation hats. The arms consist of the Springfield musket and common bayonet.—(*Doc.* 49.)

June 28.—The steamer Pawnee arrived at the Navy Yard at Washington this morning, bringing the dead body of Capt. JAMES H. WARD, of the steamer Freeborn, who was killed in an engagement yesterday, while attempting to cover a landing at Matthias Point, on the Potomac River.

The Freeborn was off the Point reconnoitring, when Capt. Ward discovered indications of a movement for the erection of a battery at that Point by the rebel soldiers encamped near there. On Wednesday night he sent up to the Pawnee at Acquia creek for Capt. Owens to send him a reinforcement of two boats' crews to assist in effecting a landing. Two small cutters' crews were sent down to the Freeborn, under Lieut. Chaplain, and with them a boat's crew from the Freeborn, numbering from thirty to forty men in all. Lieut. Chaplain the next morning effected a landing, and succeeded in driving in the rebel pickets. Finding preparations for the erection of a rebel battery there, it was determined to throw up breastworks and mount guns thereon to give the enemy a warm reception should they attack the crews. Accordingly the men were set to work, under cover of the Freeborn's guns, at throwing up a sandbag breastwork, and succeeded in working four hours and a half, and got their works completed about five in the evening. They then went to the boats to go on board for guns to mount on the work, when, just as they were embarking, they were surprised by the rebels, estimated at from one thousand to fifteen hundred strong, who poured in a heavy and continuous fire of musketry upon them from the bushes near by. Under cover of the guns of the Freeborn the crews precipitately made for the steamer, leaving a few of the men on shore, the guns of the Freeborn meanwhile opening with activity and precision apparently upon the enemy, who were concealed by the underbrush. Some ten shell were thrown among them, with what effect could not be seen, owing to their position.

Captain Ward behaved with great coolness, standing by the guns and directing the fire. When his gunner received a wound in the thigh, which disabled him, he immediately took his place, and was sighting the gun when he received a Minie musket ball, which killed him almost instantly.

The men left on the shore by the boats in their retreat swam out to the Freeborn—one of the men carrying on his back a wounded comrade named Bess, who had four musket balls shot into him. John Williams, coxswain of the third cutter, received a flesh wound in the leg while waving the Stars and Stripes, which he carried in his hand the whole time, behaving most gallantly under the hottest fire. The American ensign, which he never ceased to wave, was pierced with nineteen musket balls. Only three men of the boats were wounded, and the only life lost was that of the gallant Ward, who, the moment the enemy was discovered, blew the signal for the crews to come aboard, and instantly opened on the foe with his heavy guns.

While the crews were engaged on the breastworks, a slave, belonging to Dr. Hooe, approached the shore with a white flag on a pole, and getting aboard the Freeborn, informed Capt. Ward that the enemy were in the underbrush near by, one thousand strong. Still the work was continued, and made ready, as the event turned, for the rebels to occupy with guns.—(*Doc.* 55.)

—A GEORGIA Regiment arrived in Richmond, Va., without arms, the Governor of Georgia refusing to allow more arms to be taken from the State.—*Richmond Examiner*, *June* 29.

—EIGHT companies of rebel infantry and cavalry went from Knoxville, Tenn., to Cumberland and Wheeler's Gap, to guard those places and prevent the federal troops from passing through Kentucky to the aid of the Union men in East Tennessee. They were encountered by the Union men in the mountains. —*Louisville Journal*, *July* 2.

—THE Thirtieth Regiment N. Y. S. V. from Albany, under the command of Colonel Edward Frisbie; the Thirty-second N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel Matheson, and Colonel E. D. Baker's California Regiment, left New York for the seat of war.—The latter for Fortress Monroe.—(*Doc.* 50.)

—THE Charleston (S. C.) *Courier*, of to-day, prints the following from a private letter received from Manassas Junction:

"Our force is less than has been supposed. Two days ago it consisted of only about 7,000, and so also are all our forces at other points smaller than is supposed. Johnson, when he evacuated Harper's Ferry, had not more than

7,000 effective men. Two thousand joined him about that time, and in one way and another, he has now a force of about 10,000 men. It was a military necessity, and he is the man to make the most of it. These facts account for the retreating and apparent indisposition to meet the foe. Their invasion of Virginia, and our inability to repel them, have been the result of the strange notion that we are engaged in a five years' war, and of the consequent policy of rejecting, six weeks ago, at Montgomery, over 100,000 troops offered for twelve months. The scheme of requiring them for three years or the war, has produced great delay in the organization of the Southern army, and we are still very deficient, although now there is a willingness to accept on terms previously rejected. Our reliance, at present, is solely in the superior *morale* and desperate valor of our soldiers, and in the ability and judgment of our generals. Our cause has been greatly impeded and imperilled by this idea of a five years' war, which nothing but the effect of this backwardness can produce."

—PETITIONS for compromise, addressed to the President of the United States, which had been secretly circulated throughout the city of New York, were seized at the office of Frederick A. Guion. Mr. Guion issued an earnest remonstrance against the seizure.—(*Doc.* 51.)

—COLONELS MAGRUDER and HARDEE were appointed Brigadier-Generals in the Confederate army.—The Nashville (Tenn.) City Council appropriated $750,000 for a residence for the President of the Southern Confederacy, as an inducement to remove the capital there.—The State Treasurer of Georgia gave notice that on account of the war with the Anti-Slavery States, the interest on the coupons and bonds of that State payable in New York, must be redeemed at Savannah.—An advertisement announces the reopening of the Confederate loan at several places in Georgia. It says that only $11,000,000 of the $15,000,000 have been subscribed for.—*Nashville Union, June* 28.

—GENERAL BANKS at Fort McHenry issued a proclamation nullifying the protest and acts of the late police board of Baltimore.—(*Doc.* 52.)

—THE Twenty-second Regiment N. Y. S. V., left Albany, N. Y., for the seat of war. The regiment is commanded by Colonel Walter Phelps, and is composed of men from the counties of Warren, Essex, Washington, and Saratoga. They belong to the class of hardy and industrious woodsmen, and intelligently understand the questions which underlie the present contest.—*N. Y. Tribune, June* 30.

—THE First Regiment of New Jersey Volunteers left Trenton this morning for Washington in twenty-one cars, at 8 o'clock.—The Second and Third Regiments left this afternoon by way of the Camden and Amboy Railroad. The tents and other equipage which Quartermaster-General Perine had, under the direction of Governor Olden, and at the request of the War Department, supplied them, went with each regiment.—*N. Y. World, June* 29.

June 29.—Colonel Allen of the First Regiment N. Y. S. V., was arrested at Fortress Monroe for court martial, by order of General Butler.—The Eleventh Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, under the command of Colonel George Clark, Jr., left Boston for the seat of war. The regiment, previous to their starting, were encamped at Camp Cameron. They were enlisted in April last, and sworn into the United States service about three weeks ago. They number 950 men, and are all armed with new smooth-bore Springfield muskets. In point of equipage, no regiment, perhaps, has exceeded the Eleventh. Their camping arrangements are complete, and they will enter upon their duties with no less than twenty-five baggage wagons, and eighty horses. So complete, indeed, are their arrangements that they will be dependent on the Government for nothing except food and ammunition.—*N. Y. News, June* 30.

—THE steamer St. Nicholas was captured in the Potomac River, by a party of secessionists. The steamer left Baltimore, having on board about fifty passengers. Among those who went aboard previous to her departure, was a very respectable "French lady," who was heavily veiled, and, pleading indisposition, she was immediately shown to her state-room, where she was kindly cared for by the females on board. There were also a party of about twenty-five men dressed in the garb of mechanics, carrying with them carpenters, tinners, blacksmiths', and other tools. When near Point Lookout, the "French lady" appeared on deck, not in crinoline, but in the person of a stalwart man, who was immediately surrounded by the

party of mechanics above alluded to. Captain Kirwan of the steamer, demanded an explanation, when the "lady-man" informed him that he designed confiscating the steamer and going on a privateering expedition. Finding himself overpowered, Capt. Kirwan was compelled to submit, and the boat was handed over to the man and his crew, who took possession, and proceeded to run the steamer to a point known as "The Cone," on the Virginia shore. Upon landing at that place, the steamer was boarded by a body of about 1,000 Virginia troops, when the passengers were all landed, and allowed to go on their way. About one hundred and fifty of the troops were then placed on board the steamer, Captain Kirwan and fourteen of the crew being retained as prisoners. Leaving the shore the steamer was run down as far as the mouth of the Rappahannock River, where the "new Captain" hailed three large brigs which were lying off a few miles from Fredericksburg. These vessels were immediately boarded, and not having a sufficient force on board to offer any resistance they were all then quietly delivered over to the party as prizes. The prizes, one of which was laden with coffee, a second with ice, and the third with coal, were run into Fredericksburg, Virginia, and delivered into the possession of the Virginians, the steamer being kept at that port, together with her captain and crew.—*Baltimore American, July* 2.

—AN elaborate article respecting the constitutional power of the President of the United States to suspend the writ of habeas corpus, was published. It was prepared by Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland, in response to the opinion of Chief Justice Taney, of the Supreme Court of the United States.—(*Doc.* 58.)

—THE Fifteenth Regiment N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel John McLeod Murphy, left Willet's Point, N. Y., for Washington.

Two regiments, one of Alabamians and the other of Mississippians, reached Harper's Ferry, Va., this morning, and destroyed the balance of the trestle work of the railroad bridge. They then went over to the Maryland shore, seizing all the boats they could lay their hands on, either breaking them up or taking them over the river. All the Union men of Harper's Ferry were driven out by them.—*N. Y. Herald, June* 30.

—A SKIRMISH took place at Bowners, twelve miles from Cheat River bridge, between portions of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Ohio, the First Virginia regiments, and a company of rebel cavalry. The former were sent to protect the polls, and the latter, mistaking their number, attacked them, and were routed with the the loss of several men, among them the lieutenant of the company. Several horses were captured. The only loss on the Federal side is N. O. Smith, of the Fifteenth Regiment.—*Louisville Journal, July* 1.

—THE Twenty-fifth Pennsylvania Regiment, stationed at Washington, left that place for Edward's Ferry. Lieutenant Hamilton H. Dutton, of Mississippi, having tendered his resignation, was dismissed from the navy of the United States.

An imposing ceremony took place this afternoon at Washington, in the President's grounds on the front of the White House toward Virginia. The New York 12th Regiment of Militia, with Company G United States Infantry, formed a hollow square, enclosing the fountain and a pavilion, under which were the President and Mrs. Lincoln, surrounded by the members of the Cabinet and other distinguished gentlemen. The Rev. Dr. Pyne offered a fervent prayer for the Union, law and good Government, the well-being of the nation and of its appointed rulers, and the peace which comes with the restoration of order.

While the Marine Band was playing, the President hauled up the flag, which was slightly torn in the process. Simultaneously, cannon roared and shouts went up from the throng of civilians and lines of soldiers.

The soldiers having gone through with a leaf of the manual, cheers for the flag and the President were given heartily. Gen. Scott, with his staff and other officers, were on a portico adjoining.—*N. Y. Tribune, June* 30.

—DURING last night there was a skirmish between the New Jersey Zouaves and the rebels outside of Fall's Church, Va. Two of the rebels were killed, and one of the Zouaves was wounded. The dead bodies were brought to Washington this morning.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, June* 29.

June 30.—The Ninth Regiment of Massachusetts, numbering one thousand men, under the command of Colonel Cass, arrived at Washington.—*National Intelligencer, July* 1.

—THIS morning at daybreak fourteen rebel scouts attacked three pickets of the Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment, belonging to Company E, stationed on Shuter's Hill, Va., four miles from Alexandria, wounding Lewellan Roemer, of Blue Bell, and killing Thomas Murray, of Norristown. The pickets returned the fire, killing two rebels and wounding a third. One of the slain was a sergeant of the Letcher Guard. The rebels beat a hasty retreat. The firing having been heard by the Union troops, a detachment of Zouaves and another of the Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment reinforced the pickets, and followed in the trail of the rebels for some distance, finding four rifles and three revolvers, which the latter threw away in their hasty flight. One of the revolvers, very valuable, was marked with the name of John Johnson, a farmer living in that vicinity, who is a noted rebel. The Pennsylvanians behaved with great spirit and with the coolness of veterans, boldly holding their position, though wounded, in the hope of being reinforced.—*N. Y. Herald, July* 1.

—JOHN WILLIAMS, who behaved so bravely in the skirmish at Matthias Point, carrying the American flag out of the fight in safety, though it was completely riddled with bullets as he went, was promoted to the post of Master's Mate for his gallant conduct.—*N. Y. Times, July* 1.

—YESTERDAY the armed steamer Sumter, "of the Confederate States Navy," ran the blockade of New Orleans, and got safely to sea. The New Orleans *Picayune*, in noting the fact, said:—"The first vessel of our little navy, the C. S. steamer-of-war Sumter, sailed on Saturday last, on a cruise, having ran the paper blockade of the Lincoln Abolition war steamers, off the mouth of the Mississippi. She has a picked crew, and her commander is known to be a most brave and chivalrous sailor, and he has under him a most gallant set of officers: Commander, Raphael Semmes; Lieutenants, John M. Kells, R. F. Chapman, W. E. Evans, J. M. Stribling; Paymaster, Henry Myers; Passed Assistant-Surgeon, Francis L. Galt; Lieutenant of Marines, Becket E. Howell; Midshipmen, Richard F. Armstrong, W. A. Hicks, A. G. Hudgins, J. D. Wilson; Gunner, Thomas C. Cuddy; Sail-maker, M. P. Beaufort; Engineers, First Assistant, acting as chief, Miles J. Freeman; Second Assistant, W. P. Brooks; Third Assistants, Matthew O'Brien and Simeon W. Cummings. She has a crew of sixty-five men and twenty marines."

—THE *Charleston Mercury* published the following on the Confederate Commissioners in Europe: It is now several months since our commissioners were sent to Europe. Thus far it seems they have got no further than England. Mr. Rost, one of them, has gone over to France; but as he can have no authority to act alone, we presume that he goes rather to ascertain the views of the Emperor of the French than to make a treaty. We infer from Mr. Rost's departure from London to Paris that nothing has been accomplished in England.

Indeed, from the order in Council forbidding Confederate privateers bringing their prizes into British ports, we are only surprised that any of the Commissioners should have remained in London a day after this new order was issued. This is an act of quasi hostility, which, it appears to us, ought to have arrested a conference with the British authorities. It was well known that, whilst Great Britain has the greatest interest in the independence of the Confederate States, there is an element of anti-slavery fanaticism which would, in all likelihood, paralyze her counsels in our favor.

Why our commissioners have lingered so long in England, and have not gone directly to the greatest source of success, the government of France, we are at a loss to determine. By pretermitting the Emperor of the French, the British ministry have had the opportunity of obtaining, perhaps, his co-operation in the line of policy they design to pursue. By a direct communication with him, he would most probably have controlled instead of supporting the policy of England.

We, of course, do not know the means used by our government to conciliate the prompt acknowledgment of our independence by France and England, but it is clear, if we expected them to depart from that policy which the laws of nations strictly required, we must offer them inducements of industry. Our separation from the North, and our lower tariff, certainly gave them the prospect of great commercial advantages, from our independence; but the tariff might be changed—it might be made low from motives of present policy, and we might, after that policy is accomplished, in our independence have renewed higher duties. To

present to these great States alluring assurances of present commercial advantages, it appears to us our commissioners ought to have proposed a low maximum of duties, to extend over many years yet to come.

It is absurd to suppose that either France or Great Britain will run the risk of disagreeable, if not hostile complications with the United States, without the security of clear advantages to be obtained. When we have fairly fought out our independence, of course all foreign nations will acknowledge us; but to take us by the hand when we are weak and want their aid, and when our position is surrounded with doubts—in their opinion, at least—as to our future success, we must offer such inducements, strongly appealing to their interests, as will indemnify them for all risk in taking us in their embraces by friendly commercial treaties.

Have our commissioners been empowered to offer to France and England a treaty guaranteeing for a number of years low duties on their manufactured commodities imported into the Confederate States? We fear not; for if they had been empowered to make such treaties, we are satisfied that they might have returned home with their mission completely successful, and the war on our frontier, on the part of the United States, reduced to a weak absurdity.

—LEONIDAS POLK, better known as Bishop Polk, of Louisiana, having received the appointment of Major-General in the rebel service, assumed the command of his division. His headquarters were at Memphis, Tenn., in the neighborhood of which the troops comprising his command had their rendezvous. "This is the first instance," says the *Memphis Appeal*, "in the country's history of the appointment of a high-church dignitary to a position of so much responsibility in the military service, and will, therefore, as a matter of course, evoke criticism among the old fogies of the red-tape school. But apart from the fact that the acceptance of this appointment was urged upon Gen. Polk with great earnestness by the President, the general-in-chief of the army, and other military officers of distinction who are well acquainted with his qualifications, there is much in the character and history of the appointee which inclines to the opinion that the selection is highly judicious, and one which will give great satisfaction. General Polk received a thorough military education at the West Point Academy, which he entered, from North Carolina, in 1823. He graduated with honor and entered the United States service, his first commission as second lieutenant of artillery bearing date July 1, 1827.

"He did not remain long in the army, however, but resigned in December of the same year, and embarked in another and different field of usefulness. General Polk will bring to the discharge of the duties of his position, a mature judgment, ripe scholarship, unusual activity of mind and body, great firmness and decision of character, a chivalric bearing, and the presence and mien of a thorough soldier. Though not a stickler for mere etiquette of the camp, he is a rigid disciplinarian, and, withal, the very man to win the confidence, and command the respect of his soldiers."

—A CORRESPONDENT of the *Charleston* (S. C.) *Courier*, writing from Richmond, Va., says:—"There are few points of a war character which, just at this time, can appropriately form the subject of a letter. All eyes, however, are directed towards Manassas, and it is not improbable that by the time these lines reach your readers, the telegraph will have preceded me with the details of a great battle. The northern despatches all indicate the gradual approach of the two armies, the strengthening of outposts and various other movements which forerun hostilities. The southern press, on the contrary, are discreetly silent, and all we know is what we see ourselves, or hear from those who have seen for us; but the two sources of intelligence concur in the fact that unless the good Lord creates a modern Babel at Manassas and Alexandria, or drops down between the armies a veil of Cimmerian darkness, nature, personal gravitation, and animal magnetism will as certainly conspire to produce a collision as the multiplication table tells the truth.

"There are some yet, however, who affect to believe that we shall have a peace before we have a fight. The reaction so long predicted at the North having begun, the circulating petitions of merchants, bankers, clergymen, and other citizens of New York, which are pressing their peaceful influences upon Abraham Lincoln, are also operating here. The question is already being discussed in its various bearings, and the auspicious event has even been assigned a place this side of Christmas.

"We have no idea, however, of giving up the contest without, at least, one grand exhibition



RT. REV. BISHOP POLK, OF TENN.

of the power, the prowess, and the resources of the people who have been stigmatized as the 'ruffian rebels of the South.' We went into the war on principle. Let us come out on principle, but not until we have left a mark upon our enemies that will secure for us for all time to come the respect of the world.

"The hundred thousand men we have in the field will not be content to lay down their arms in peace until they have struck a blow that shall quiver through the North; and unless this be done, the millions they have left behind them will have their 'welcome home' alloyed by the thought that their husbands, sons, and brothers have returned without teaching that lesson of humiliation to an insolent foe, which, next to the Lord's Prayer, has been the uppermost desire in every southern heart.

"In a civil point of view, as rapidly as circumstances will permit, the wheels of government are being geared and the machinery set in motion. The old adage that 'large bodies move slowly,' meets its falsification every hour. The operations of the various departments are in full blast, and from the President down to the errand boy, every man moves as if he was a confederation of steel springs. Nor is this activity confined alone to the government. Artisans and merchants have all the work they can do in supplying the demands upon their several vocations incident to the presence of an army of needful soldiers.

"Blacksmiths are fabricating bowie knives; machinists are making arms and altering flint to percussion locks; millers are turning out flour; bakers are kneading bread by the ton, while butchers, grocers, and caterers generally are beleaguered day and night to supply the wants of the augmented population. Clothing, shoes, accoutrements, and camp equipage—all find ready sale. The frequent arrivals here of poorly uniformed companies keep the ladies likewise up to their elbows in business."

July 1.—General Banks issued a proclamation announcing the arrest of Charles Howard, William Getchell, John Hincks, and John W. Davis, late members of the police board of Baltimore, and giving his reasons therefor.—(*Doc.* 62.)

—THIS afternoon Lieutenant Yelverton and eighteen men of the Seventh New York Volunteers, made a reconnoissance from Newport News, Va., up the James River road to within a mile and a half of Great Bethel. At that point they came upon five of the rebel pickets, who precipitately fled, leaving behind, with other trophies, their hats and coats, which showed that the owners were officers. In the pockets of the latter were several letters just finished, giving a complete account of the late advance of 2,800 men from Yorktown to attack Newport News. One of an amusing character from the pocket of James Steele, bookseller, Richmond, describes the federal troops as a set of baboons, to be speedily driven from the sacred soil of Virginia.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 3.

—EDWARD CLARK, the Governor of Texas, issued a proclamation, in which he said: "It will also be treasonable for any citizen of Texas to pay any debts now owing by him to a citizen of either of the States or Territories now at war with the Confederate States of America."—*National Intelligencer, July* 3.

—FIFTY Home Guards under Captain Cook, from De Soto and Hopewell, Mo., proceeded last night by rail to Irondale, where they arrived this morning at 9 o'clock, and marched towards Farmington in search of contraband arms, &c., reported to be in the neighborhood of that place. They passed through Farmington about three miles eastward towards the river, but finding nothing, were returning home, when about six miles west of Farmington, they were attacked by a body of some 250 to 300 well armed and mounted secessionists, who were in ambush. Their fire was returned by the Home Guards, mortally wounding Wm. Hunter, one of the secession leaders. The Home Guards returned to De Soto without the loss of a man or a gun.

The rebels in that section are in possession of artillery, and gathered their clan by the discharge of their cannon, and were rallying all their forces in anticipation of the return of the Home Guards. The brave 300 were concealed in the brush, and fired upon the Home Guards in an open field.—*Missouri Democrat, July* 3.

—THE marine artillery of the First Rhode Island Regiment left Washington, at night, by rail; destination unknown.—The Third Massachusetts Regiment moved from the encampment within Fortress Monroe, to occupy a position between Hampton and Newmarket Bridge. Col. McChesney's Regiment (N. Y.) took the place of the Third Massachusetts.—*N. Y. World, July* 3.

—THE Governor of Tennessee stationed an agent at Mitchellsville, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, near the northern Tennessee line, to prevent goods declared contraband in the southern confederacy from coming north.—*Louisville Journal, July* 2.

—JAMES M. SANDERSON assumed the control of the culinary department of the army at Washington, under the direction of the Sanitary Commission.—*N. Y. World, July* 1.

—BEN. MCCULLOCH, Brigadier-General of the rebel forces, issued a proclamation to the citizens of Arkansas, as follows:—"To defend your frontier, troops of Missouri are falling back upon you. If they are not sustained, your State will be invaded and your homes desolated. All that can arm themselves will rendezvous at Fayetteville, where they will await further orders. All those who have arms of the State, will march to the scene of action, or give their arms to those who will not desert their country in the hour of danger. All organized companies, whether cavalry or infantry, will report at Fayetteville, and will at once be formed into regiments and battalions. The necessary subsistence stores will be forwarded from this post. Rally promptly, then, citizens of Arkansas, and let us drive this Northern horde back from whence they came."—*Memphis Argus, July* 1.

—THE Fifteenth and Seventeenth Regiments of Indiana volunteers, left Indianapolis this afternoon for Virginia. Each regiment has a corps of fifty sharpshooters, and two pieces of artillery.—*N. Y. Tribune, July* 2.

—THE Fourth Regiment of Michigan volunteers, numbering 1,046 men, under the command of Colonel Dwight A. Woodbury, passed through Baltimore on the route to Washington.—*Baltimore American, July* 2.

July 2.—Between 3 and 7 o'clock this morning the troops which have been concentrating at Hagerstown and Williamsport, Md., for several days past, crossed the ford at the latter place. Gen. Patterson reviewed them as they filed past him.

The morning was bright and beautiful, and the soldiers were in excellent spirits; the advance took place before daylight, the post of honor being assigned to Captain McMullen's Independent Rangers, and the First Wisconsin, and the Eleventh Pennsylvania regiments. The advancing column consisted of the brigades of Abercrombie, Thomas, and Negley. The Independent Rangers behaved remarkably well, getting close up to the rebels, within a distance of only 75 yards. Abercrombie's brigade led the advance, and the casualties of the conflict were almost exclusively on the First Wisconsin and Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiments. Col. Jarrett and Lieut.-Col. Coulter led the skirmishers, opening upon them at 400 yards. The whole of the rebel forces at Martinsburg, consisting of four regiments of infantry and one regiment of horse, were engaged in the action. They had with them four pieces of artillery, part rifled cannon, and were commanded by Gen. Jackson. The first city troops of Philadelphia were assigned a position near the United States cavalry, under Captain Perkins, and behaved remarkably well. The casualties on the Federal side are two killed and several wounded. Several of the dead and wounded of the secession troops were left on the field in their hasty retreat. In anticipation of a retreat by the Federal forces, the rebels had levelled the fences on both sides of the turnpike even with the ground, so as to cut them off in the event of their retiring to the Potomac.

The first stand was made at Porterfield Farm, on the turnpike, near Haynesville, where it was necessary to destroy a barn and carriage-house, to make a charge upon the enemy. Here the conflict was fierce, the rebels standing well up to their work, and finally slowly retreating. Knapsacks and canteens were hastily thrown aside as incumbrances to a backward march. The rebels left behind them a number of blankets, and other articles of value, indicating a heavy loss.

—THE Thirty-fourth Regiment, N. Y. S. V., left Albany for the seat of war. It is commanded by Colonel William Ledeu.—The Twenty-fifth Regiment N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel James E. Kerrigan, left their quarters on Staten Island, New York, for Washington.—*N. Y. Tribune, July* 4.

—THE steamer Cataline was burned at Fortress Monroe, this evening.—*Philadelphia Press, July* 5.

—THE Legislature of Western Virginia organized at Wheeling. Lieut.-Governor Parsley took the chair in the Senate, and Daniel Frost of Jackson was elected Speaker of the House.

Governor Pierpont's message was sent to both Houses, together with a document from

Washington, effectually recognizing the new Government. The message is a very able document and gives universal satisfaction. It is a succinct review of secession in Virginia, and of the causes leading to the formation of the present Government, and recommends an energetic coöperation with the Federal Government. —(*Doc.* 29.)

—TWENTY-SEVEN thousand dollars belonging to the State were seized and carried to Wheeling by order of the Governor, from the Exchange Bank of Weston, Virginia, where it had been placed to the credit of the Western Lunatic Asylum by the State authorities. Capt. List was commissioned by Gov. Pierpont to go and take charge of the money, the work on the Asylum having been stopped, and there being reasonable apprehensions that the gold might fall into the hands of Letcher's government. The Captain proceeded to Grafton, and upon making known his object to Gen. McClellan, in less than twenty-four hours a regiment of men, under Col. Tyler, were on the march. The expedition left Clarksburg on Sunday evening, and marching all night, reached Weston the next morning, about five o'clock. The people were all asleep, but the fine band which accompanied the expedition aroused the drowsy population by playing the Star-Spangled Banner. Col. Tyler took possession of the place, and Captain List went down and demanded the money in the name of the State of Virginia. No resistance was made, and the money was soon given up. The troops captured some twenty prisoners, all of whom were released upon examination, except the following, who were carried to Grafton and placed under guard: James T. Jackson, George J. Butcher, W. E. Lively, John Kearns, Jr., and J. Shumat. —*Wheeling Intelligencer, July* 3.

July 3.—Gen. Lyon, with upwards of two thousand National troops, left Booneville, Missouri, for the Southwest.—*N. Y. Times, July* 7.

—THE Military Board of Arkansas issued a proclamation, calling for 10,000 men to repel invasion by the National troops through Missouri. Each company is to arm itself with the usual weapons of the country, furnish its own tents and camp equipage, which will be paid for by the State. Regiments are ordered to organize for immediate service.—*Memphis Appeal, July* 4.

—A CORRESPONDENT in Morgan county, Va., in a letter to the Baltimore American, gives the following account of affairs in that district: —We are now experiencing and witnessing the evils of secession in this county, where we have always enjoyed the blessings of liberty and the freedom of speech. We dare not open our mouths now. The Confederate troops, which came into our county on last Sunday (three hundred and fifty), have caused a great stampede among our Union men. One-third of the male population has gone to Maryland for fear of being impressed in the Confederate service. A perfect reign of terror prevails here; business is suspended, and our citizens are compelled to stand on guard without board or pay. Neither friend nor foe is allowed to cross the river at this place or Hancock, but fortunately the river is very low, and we can occasionally steal away and wade across at other places, to get our mails. Two gentlemen from Maryland were arrested here yesterday and taken to headquarters at Berkeley Springs, upon what charge I have not been able to learn. I presume they will be released to-day. It is impossible for us to learn the object of these troops, though it is reported to-day that they intend to march over to Hancock and take possession of a large quantity of flour and grain for the use of the army at Winchester.—*Baltimore American, July* 6.

—THE Twenty-Fourth Regiment New York S. V. from Oswego, arrived at Washington.—*N. Y. Tribune, July* 4.

July 4.—Lieutenant-Colonel J. W. Ripley, head of the Ordnance Department, received the brevet of Brigadier-General in the United States Army. A well-merited honor. He is one of the oldest and most valuable officers of the army. He was abroad on leave at the commencement of the rebellion, but hastened home to offer his services. On being asked by a friend if he had returned to engage in the war, he replied: "Yes, and to give my last drop of blood to defend my Government." He has disowned his nephew, Major Ripley, who took part in the attack on Fort Sumter.

Captain (now Major) Doubleday of the First Artillery, recently promoted to be a Major in the Seventeenth foot, received his new commission.—*Baltimore American, July* 5.

THE Mozart Regiment, N. Y. Volunteers, embarked this morning, at Yonkers, and left

for Elizabethport, N. J., to take the cars for Washington. The regiment numbered 1,046, and were armed with Enfield muskets. They had two hundred common tents, forty officers' tents, ten baggage wagons, each drawn by six horses, four hospital ambulances, twenty camp stoves, and two brass 12-pound howitzers.—*N. Y. World, July* 6.

—A UNION meeting was held at the city of Louisiana, Missouri, at which Mr. Charles D. Drake delivered an elaborate speech in defence of the Union and the Constitution.—(*Doc.* 63.)

—PURSUANT to the call of the President of the United States, Congress assembled at Washington this day in special session. Galusha A. Grow, of Penn., was elected speaker of the House, and took the oath of office, which was administered by Mr. Washburne of Illinois. The President's message was received and read together with reports of the heads of the various departments. The message is brief, and the facts it states are well known; the important points of the document are those which embody the recommendations of the President in relation to the measures to be adopted for the prosecution of the war. Compromise by Congress he regards as out of the question. The people only can compromise on a question which affects the existence of the nation. He therefore asks that Congress give to the Executive the "legal means to make the contest a short and decisive one, by placing at the control of Government for the work at least four hundred thousand men and four hundred millions of dollars." That number of men, he says, are ready and willing to take arms for the support of the Government, whilst the amount asked for war purposes is quite within the ability of the country to supply.—(*Doc.* 65–68.)

—A SMALL flag of the Southern Confederacy was raised over a house on an alley in the upper part of the city of Louisville, Ky., to-day. The perpetration of such a deed on such a day is almost sacrilegious. The miserable flag's time was short. Some patriotic Germans took it down, and bore it away, and burned it. Its ashes are a part of the mud of the streets.—*Louisville Journal, July* 6.

—THE passenger trains on the Louisville and Nashville railroad were seized this morning at Camp Ironsdale, near Mitchellsville, by order of Major-General Anderson, and carried to Nashville, Tenn. The managers had taken all the engines and running stock to Louisville, Ky., against which policy Tennessee had remonstrated, and this seizure was a necessity as a measure of protection. Major-General Anderson informed the agent of the road that no further seizures would be made, and that trains should pass uninterrupted.—*Louisville Journal, July* 5.

A SKIRMISH took place at Harper's Ferry, Va., this evening between companies of the New York Ninth Regiment and a detachment of Confederates, who had returned to Harper's Ferry. A number of men belonging to one of the companies of the New York Ninth crossed over to the Ferry, for the purpose of seeing the work of destruction which had been perpetrated by the rebels, when they were fired upon by a party of men from Bolivar heights. They immediately crossed the river, returned to their encampment, and being reinforced, proceeded at once to the Potomac, opposite Harper's Ferry, and opened fire upon them. The rebels, concealing themselves in the houses and behind the abutments of the burned bridge, had a decided advantage, and from their position poured a galling fire upon the Federal companies on this side, which were perfectly exposed: yet they stood their ground with almost reckless bravery, until the firing ceased from the opposite side, when they retired with a loss of two killed and three wounded. Several of the rebels were killed, one was killed by a citizen of Harper's Ferry, who engaged in the fight, he being driven from the place by the rebels.—*Baltimore American, July* 8.

—THE rebels erected a battery, and mounted two rifled cannon at Matthias Point, Va. —*N. Y. Times, July* 6.

—THE New Hampshire Legislature adjourned to-day, after a session of thirty days. Resolutions were reported, declaring the war now in progress a war solely for the maintenance of the Government and the suppression of rebellion; declaring against the right of secession; asserting that neither the President nor Congress can constitutionally entertain any proposition which has for its object the dismemberment of the Government or the dissolution of the Union; and finally declaring that the State of New Hampshire pledges her resources for the integrity of the Union, the support of the Constitution, and the enforcement of the laws of the General Government. When these resolutions

were put to the vote the members all rose and gave a unanimous *aye*. Not a member voted in the negative. A militia bill was passed authorizing the Governor to raise three regiments, to each of which he may add a company of artillery, cavalry, and riflemen.—*National Intelligencer, July* 9.

—THE Sixth Regiment of Massachusetts Militia, commanded by Colonel E. F. Jones, were presented with an elegant silk flag, by the loyal citizens of Baltimore, at the Relay House, where had assembled several thousand ladies and gentlemen for the purpose of witnessing the ceremonies. The regiment having been formed in a semicircle, S. J. K. Handy, Esq., advanced, and addressed the command in an eloquent and patriotic strain, presenting the flag in the name of the loyal citizens of Baltimore. Colonel Jones received the flag, and responded briefly to the address. He remarked, among other things, that ladies and gentlemen, representatives of the loyal citizens of Baltimore, had come to place the regiment under an additional obligation, in bestowing such a beautiful flag upon them. An acquaintance which opened in blood had been continued and cultivated with services of great kindness. The command appreciated the many acts which had been bestowed upon their wounded, as well as the kind expressions of the Union-loving citizens of Baltimore. The flag was accepted not only as a token of loyalty, but as an evidence of friendship, which he hoped would continue to grow and strengthen; and when it was unfurled at home, many eyes would be filled with tears in memory of those who had fallen. The presentation laid the old State of Massachusetts under an obligation to the city of Baltimore, and would ever be remembered by her best citizens. In concluding, he assured all present that the object of his regiment was not to oppress, or even to harass the South, but to protect the Capital and preserve the Government. He regretted that his language could but faintly express his feelings, but if his friends could look into his heart they would much better understand him. At the conclusion of his speech three cheers were given for Massachusetts, in response to which nine cheers were given by the regiment for the loyal citizens of Baltimore. —*Baltimore American.*

—A CORRESPONDENT of the Charleston *Courier* says:—"There are some who affect to believe that we shall have a peace before we have a fight. The reaction so long predicted at the North having begun, the circulating petitions of merchants, bankers, clergymen, and other citizens of New York, which are pressing their peaceful influences upon Abraham Lincoln, are also operating here. The question is already being discussed in its various bearings, and the auspicious event has even been assigned a place this side of Christmas.

We have no idea, however, of giving up the contest without, at least, one grand exhibition of the power, the prowess, and the resources of the people who have been stigmatized as "the ruffian rebels of the South." We went into the war on principle; let us come out on principle, but not until we have left a mark upon our enemies that shall secure for us for all time to come the respect of the world. The hundred thousand men we have in the field will not be content to lay down their arms in peace, until they have struck a blow that shall quiver through the North; and unless this be done, the millions they have left behind them will have their "welcome home" alloyed by the thought that their husbands, sons, and brothers have returned without teaching that lesson of humiliation to an insolent foe, which, next to the Lord's Prayer, has been the uppermost desire in every Southern heart."

July 5.—This morning the rebel troops stationed at Fairfax Court-House, Va., were advancing upon the Federal lines, when a regiment of their infantry fired by mistake upon a company of their cavalry, killing seven or eight men, and wounding several others.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 6.

—THIS morning the Missouri rebel troops, under Gov. Jackson, broke camp near Rupes Point, in Jasper Co., Missouri, and marched south in the direction of Carthage, the County seat of Jasper County. At Brier Forks, seven miles north of Carthage, they were met by Col. Siegel, with 1,500 Union men, who immediatel- gave them battle.

The State troops were posted on a ridge in a prairie with five pieces of artillery, one twelve-pounder in the centre, two six-pounders on the right and left, cavalry on each flank, and infantry in the rear.

The artillery of Colonel Siegel approached within eight hundred yards, with four cannon in the centre, a body of infantry and a six-

pounder under Lieutenant-Colonel Hassendare on the left, Colonel Solomon's command with a six-pounder on the right, and a body of infantry behind the centre artillery.

Colonel Siegel's left opened fire with shrapnells, and soon the engagement became general. The rebels had no grape, and their artillerists being poor, their balls flew over the heads of the National forces. After two hours' firing, the enemy's artillery was entirely silenced, and their ranks broken.

The State troops were now driven back some distance, and the officers ordered a retreat. The centre gave way, but the order not being heard on the flanks, the advancing United States troops were in danger of being surrounded themselves, and fell back. They retreated slowly, keeping up the fight, the artillery making fearful havoc among the enemy's ranks.

About 1,500 rebel cavalry then attempted to outflank Siegel, and cut off his baggage train, which was three miles back, when a retrograde movement was ordered. The train was reached in good order, surrounded by infantry and artillery, and the retreat of the National troops continued until a point was reached where the road passed through a high bluff on each side, where the enemy's cavalry were posted in large numbers. By a feint, as if intending to pass around the bluff, Siegel drew the cavalry in a solid body into the road at a distance of 150 yards from his position, when by a rapid movement of his artillery, he poured a heavy cross-fire of canister into their ranks; at the same time the infantry charged at a "double quick," and in ten minutes the State troops scattered in every direction. Eighty-five riderless horses were captured and sixty-five shot-guns, and a number of revolvers and bowie-knives were picked up from the ground.

At the crossing of Dry Fork, the Federal lines were very near being broken, when by the timely arrival of 200 Union men from Shoals Creek, they crossed with but a loss of five killed, and two mortally wounded. The battle continued, the United States troops alternately fighting and retreating until dark, when they reached Carthage, having crossed Buck Branch and Spring River. On the way, the fighting was all done with the artillery, Col. Siegel retreating as soon as they got them in position, and playing on their ranks as they advanced.

The rebel loss was great; a resident of Carthage states that he passed over a part of the battle-field after the conflict, and saw wagons and hacks passing in every direction, gathering up the dead for interment.

The loss on the part of the State troops cannot be less than from 300 to 500. The ground in many places was strewn with dead horses.

The retreat of the National forces was conducted in a style worthy of veteran troops, and with as much coolness as if they were on a parade-ground, instead of the field of battle.—(*Doc.* 70.)

—ABOUT five o'clock this morning twenty-five of Hawkins' Zouaves encountered a rebel force, supposed to number about one hundred and fifty, including twenty-five cavalry, and one field-piece, seven miles from Newport News, Va.; three of the rebels were shot, and also six of Hawkins' Zouaves. The latter sent for reinforcements, and five companies were sent to sustain them.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 6.

July 6.—At Washington orders were issued as follows:—"The State of Illinois and the States and territories West of the Mississippi and on this side of the Rocky Mountains, including New Mexico, will, in future, constitute a separate military command, to be known as the Western Department, under the command of Major-General Fremont, of the United States army, head-quarters at St. Louis."

It having been ascertained to the satisfaction of the War Department, that First Lieutenant John Thomas Goode, of the Fourth Artillery, entertained, and had expressed treasonable designs against the Government of the United States, his name was stricken from the rolls of the army.

Captain John McNab of the Tenth Infantry, having, while in command of Fort Laramie, given satisfactory evidence of his disloyalty to the Government, the President directed that his name be stricken from the roll of the army.

The President also ordered the name of Assistant-Surgeon, Lafayette Gould, of the medical staff, to be stricken from the roll for refusing to renew his oath of allegiance.—*N. Y. Commercial, July* 6.

—THE work of erasing names from the Guion compromise petition lists is in progress. On the fourth of July fifty-six names had been erased, and a large number yesterday and to-day. It is amusing to note the effectual man-

ner in which the names are erased. In most cases it is impossible to decipher the name—it is not a crossing off, but a complete blotting out. Almost every person who has erased his name says that his signature was obtained under false pretences. One or two say that they were informed that it was a petition to the Common Council for an appropriation for the Central Park, and that it would afford an opportunity for the employment of laborers now out of work!

The story that "some one" (meaning Mr. Guion) had commenced a suit for the arrest of Superintendent Kennedy and Mr. J. B. Taylor, for false imprisonment may be stated in brief: An application was made to Judge Leonard for an order to arrest these gentlemen, and the Judge promptly refused.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 6.

—FORTY-FIVE men of the Third Ohio regiment fell in with an ambuscade of several hundred rebels at Middle Fork Bridge, twelve miles east of Buckhannon, Va. Being surrounded they fought desperately for some time, then cut their way through the enemy and retired, losing only one man and having some wounded.—(*Doc.* 71.)

July 7.—An infernal machine, designed by the Rebels to blow up the Pawnee and the vessels of the Potomac flotilla, which was set adrift near Acquia Creek, was picked up floating toward the Pawnee. The following description of the article has been sent to the Navy Department: Two large eighty-gallon oil casks, perfectly water-tight, acting as buoys, connected by twenty-five fathoms of 3½-inch rope, buoyed with large squares of cork, every two feet, secured to casks by iron handles. A heavy bomb of boiler iron, fitted with a brass tap, and filled with powder, is suspended to the casks six feet under water. On top of the cask is a wooden box, with fuze in a gutta-percha tube. In the centre of the cork is a platform with a great length of fuze coiled away occupying the middle of the cask. It was intended by the contrivers of this weapon of civilized warfare, that the shock of a collision should light the fuze. The machine was first discovered by the Pawnee while lying off Acquia Creek, in company with the Freeborn and two or three other vessels. The commander of the former, on seeing the object floating toward the fleet, sent out a small boat's crew to make an investigation.—*N. Y. Tribune, July* 13.

—THIS morning, at an early hour, a considerable body of Secessionists made their appearance at the Great Falls, above Washington, opposite Major Gerhardt's command, Eighth German Battalion, of about two hundred men, and commenced firing. Major Gerhardt's battalion returned the fire, and after the exchange of a few volleys, "nobody hurt," the rebels retired, but returned again this afternoon about five o'clock with reinforcements comprising a body of cavalry. The firing was kept up with spirit on both sides for several hours, and two men of Major Gerhardt's command were mortally wounded and have since died—privates George Riggs and Martin Ohl. No other men were wounded on the Union side, but Major Gerhardt's sharp-shooters emptied several saddles on the other side, and suppose they must have killed at least a dozen before the enemy retired. Gerhardt's men are anxious to cross the river and meet their enemies hand to hand if they can be found. The firing from the other side was all along the shore from near Dickey's tavern to above the Falls. Both Riggs and Ohl belonged to Company B, Turner Rifles. Both were married men, and the last words of Ohl was a message to his wife "not to grieve for him; that he died for liberty and his country."—*National Intelligencer, July* 9.

—IT having been ascertained to the satisfaction of the War Department that Captain Maury, Assistant Adjutant General; Captain Carter L. Stevenson, of the Fifth Infantry; and Second Lieutenant Dillon, of the Sixth Infantry, entertain and have expressed treasonable designs against the Government of the United States, their names, according to General Order No. 37, were stricken from the rolls of the army; and also Major Albert J. Smith, Paymaster, for having deserted his post at Key West, Florida.—*Army Order No.* 38.

—THE Twenty-third Regiment N. Y. S. V., arrived at Washington. It is commanded by Colonel H. C. Hoffman.—*National Intelligencer, July* 9.

—MR. VALLANDIGHAM, of Ohio, visited, this afternoon, the Ohio encampments in Virginia, and was greeted with the sight of a hanging effigy, bearing the inscription: "Vallandigham, the traitor." When he approached the Second

Ohio Regiment, he was saluted by a discharge of stones, and, on the interposition of the officers, they were also pelted, until it amounted almost to a riot. He was finally released from his unpleasant position.—*N. Y. Tribune, July* 8.

—VERY impressive and interesting services took place in the Church of the Messiah in New York this evening. The exercises were chosen with special reference to their fitness for the first Sunday after National Independence. The services began with Collins' Requiem of Heroes:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest!"

Then followed the xlviiith Psalm, slightly modified, the minister reading a verse and the congregation responding with the alternate one. Dr. Osgood made the prayer, and afterward the choir sang the "March of Liberty." The beginning of this sacred song is:

"No battle-brand shall harm the free,
Led on by Christ our Liberty!"

This was succeeded by Psalm cxlvii., read by the minister and people; lesson from the Old Testament—the Promised Land—Deut. viii.; chanted Psalm—Cantate Domino; lesson from the New Testament—Christ weeping over Jerusalem—Matt. xxiii.; and Gloria in Excelsis.

The subject of Dr. Osgood's brief extempore discourse was "God with Nations," in which he showed that the august feature of modern civilization was the consecration of nationality.

—THE New Orleans *Picayune* published an elaborate article upon the celebration of the Fourth of July, in which it stated that the present rebellion is "based upon the same eternal principles which justified and glorified the patriots of 1776."—(*Doc.* 72.)

July 8.—General Banks, at Baltimore, acting under the direction of authorities at Washington, this morning seized the steamers Mary Washington and George W. Weems, both owned and commanded by the Weems Brothers. These steamers have been running for a number of years between Baltimore and the ports of the Patuxent River, and it is said carried down a number of passengers who joined the Confederate army. The seizure was to prevent their being taken in a similar manner to the St. Nicholas and run into Fredericksburg as prizes. —*Baltimore American, July* 9.

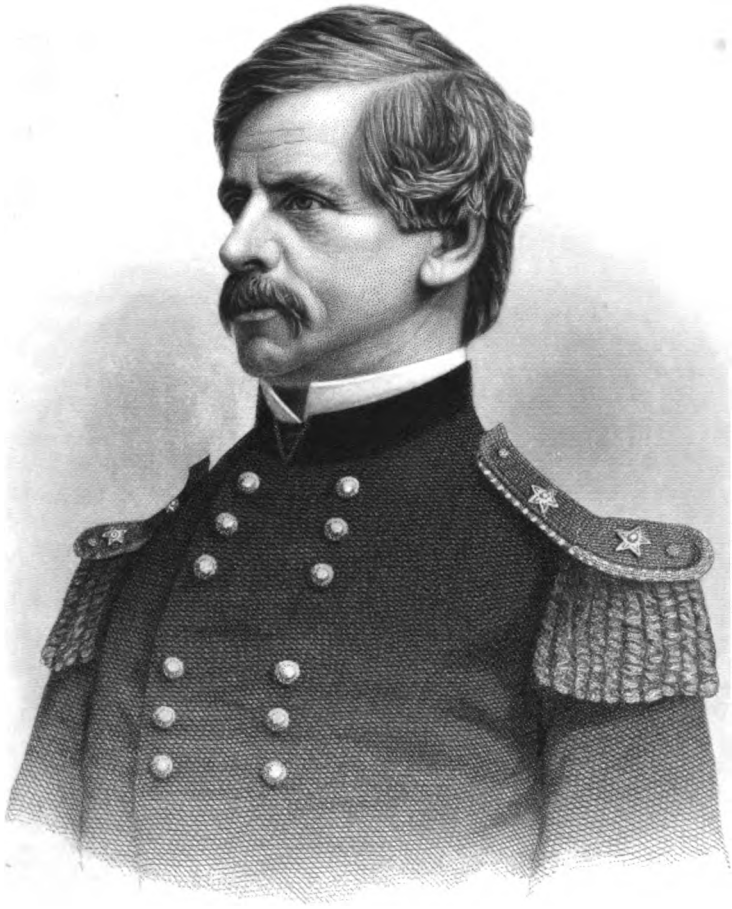
—TO-DAY orders were received at the headquarters of the army, in New York, to send on to the seat of war at once the company of the First Artillery, part of the Fort Sumter garrison, which remained at Fort Hamilton. Instructions were immediately sent down to the brave fellows, who were under arms for the road in a few moments. The old ensign of Sumter went along with them, as they believe "there would be no luck in the company without it."—*N. Y. World, July* 11.

—THIS day whilst Col. Porter, of the U. S. Army, with a small party of men, was reconnoitring near the lines of the secession army in Virginia, he was approached by a detachment of the Confederate forces, in command of Capt. Taylor, of Kentucky, bearing a flag of truce. Col. Porter, on bringing the detachment to a halt, was informed that Capt. Taylor was the bearer of a sealed letter from Gen. Davis to President Lincoln, which statement was verified by an endorsement to that effect on the back of the letter, written and signed by Gen. Beauregard at Manassas Junction, and requesting that safe conduct might be given to Capt. Taylor.

Col. Porter accordingly sent Capt. Taylor, accompanied by an officer and an orderly, to the head-quarters of Gen. McDowell, at Arlington, where they arrived at seven o'clock in the evening, and were detained there until the visit of Capt. Taylor was made known to Lieut.-General Scott, upon whose order he was conducted to the General's head-quarters in Washington, where Gen. Scott received the letter of Gen. Davis, and sent it to the President, the bearer of the letter being in the mean time detained at head-quarters.

The President, having read the letter, informed Gen. Scott that he might send the messenger back, and Capt. Taylor immediately took his departure for Arlington, and thence proceeded on his way back to Richmond.

No answer to the letter was given by the President, and it is conjectured that the mission was merely a *ruse* to get a view of the main works of defence, and ascertain the means at the command of the Government for a forward movement. Certain it is the messenger was not enabled to carry back with him any very encouraging tidings. One object may have been to occupy the attention of our authorities and delay matters for a few days, so as to allow time for aid from Manassas to Johnston at Winchester.—(*Doc.* 73.)



MAJ. GEN. NATH'L P. BANKS.

—THE following official order appeared to-day:

"Henceforward the telegraph will convey no despatches concerning the operations of the Army not permitted by the Commanding General. WINFIELD SCOTT."

DEPARTMENT OF WAR, July 8, 1861.

The above order is confirmed.

SIMON CAMERON, Secretary of War.

—THE Second Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, Col. George H. Gordon, left Boston for the seat of war at Martinsburg. The regiment consists of one thousand and fifty men. They wear the regulation black felt hat, turned up at the side. Their coats are made of serviceable blue cloth and their pants of blue flannel. Since the men first went into camp at West Roxbury, they have been put through the most rigid discipline, and are therefore now prepared to meet the enemy under any circumstances. The camp equipage of the regiment, consisting of twenty-five wagons and one hundred horses, left in advance of the troops during the afternoon. Each company is supplied with three thousand ball cartridges and seven days' rations. The officers seem to have been well chosen. Among those in command of companies are sons of the late Rufus Choate, Thomas G. Cary, and the Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr. The staff are all well mounted.

—CAPT. THOMAS, or the "French lady" who a short time previously captured the steamer St. Nicholas on the Patuxent River, was himself captured by the Baltimore police.—(*Doc.* 74.)

—THE De Kalb Regiment N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel Leopold von Gilsa, left New York for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 8.

July 9.—To-day the ship Mary Goodall was boarded by the crew of the pirate brig Jeff. Davis, off Nantucket South shoals; but, being British property, was released. Captains Fifield, of the brig John Walsh, of Philadelphia; Smith, of the schooner S. J. Waring, and Deveraux, of the Schooner Enchantress, of Newburyport, were put on board the Mary Goodall, by the Jeff. Davis, which had captured their vessels during the week. The Jeff. Davis sails under the French flag. She is commanded by Captain Postell, formerly of the United States navy.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, July* 18.

—THE First Regiment of Maryland Volunteers, raised by Capt. McConnell, and mustering exactly one thousand men, left Frederick at day-break this morning by the turnpike for Hagerstown, under the command of Lieut. Col. Dushane. The enlistment of men for the Second Regiment is progressing rapidly at the headquarters, on Green street, near Baltimore. Companies A, B, C, and D, each consisting of 100 men, have been mustered into service. It is the intention of several military men, residents of Baltimore, to raise the Third Regiment called for by the President of the United States, as soon as the second shall take the field.—*Baltimore American, July* 11.

July 10.—The Executive Government of the United States and correspondents arrived at a full understanding to-day, regarding the transmission of telegraphic despatches giving information as to movements of the army. So, hereafter, it will be necessary for the distant public to await the arrival of the mails before knowing what advances of troops have been made, as also what reinforcements have arrived. The Government alleges that it has been greatly embarrassed in its movements by the Washington correspondents of the New York press, and patriotically called upon them to co-operate in not publishing any movements prematurely. Should a battle occur, the Government will probably permit the official accounts to be transmitted.—*N. Y. World, July* 11.

—THE Loan bill passed the House of Representatives to-day. It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to borrow on the credit of the United States, within twelve months from the passage of the act, a sum not exceeding two hundred and fifty millions of dollars, for which he is authorized to issue certificates of coupon, or registered stock, or treasury notes, the stock to bear interest not exceeding seven per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, irredeemable for twenty years, and after that period redeemable at pleasure. The United States treasury notes are to be fixed by the Secretary at not less than fifty dollars, payable three years after date, with interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per centum per annum, payable annually on the notes of fifty dollars, and semi-annually on notes of larger denominations. The faith of the United States is solemnly pledged for the payment of the interest and the redemption of the principal of the loan; and for the full and punctual payment of the interest, the United

States specially pledge the duties of import on tea, coffee, sugar, spices, wines and liquors, and also such excise and other internal duties or taxes as may be received into the treasury. In the debate on the bill, Mr. Vallandigham, of Ohio, took occasion to charge the Executive with a usurpation of power, and declared himself for a speedy, immediate, and honorable peace.—(*Doc.* 75.)

—THE entire postal service, embracing post-offices, post-routes, and route agencies in Middle and West Tennessee, were discontinued by order of the Postmaster-General.—*National Intelligencer, July* 12.

—A RESOLUTION passed the Lower House of the Virginia Legislature, at Wheeling, to-day, instructing Senators and requesting Representatives in Congress to vote for the necessary appropriations of men and money for a vigorous prosecution of the war, and to oppose all compromises until the rebellion is crushed out. The following resolution was offered by Mr. Vance, of Harrison:

Whereas, One Owen Lovejoy, a member from Illinois, has offered a resolution in the House of Representatives, having for its object the repeal of the fugitive slave law; therefore be it

Resolved, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives requested to vote against said resolution, or any other of like object.—*N. Y. World, July* 11.

—IN the Senate of the United States the bill authorizing the employment of 500,000 volunteers, and making an appropriation of 500,000,000 dollars, for the purpose of suppressing the existing rebellion, was passed. Mr. Saulsbury of Delaware desired to amend, by inserting, in the place of 500,000 men, 200,000; he desired peace, he said, and had faith in compromise measures. To him it was pertinently replied that 200,000 men were too many for peace and too few for war; and the amendment was rejected—33 voting against it, and 5 (Messrs. Johnson of Missouri, Kennedy, Polk, Powell, and Saulsbury) in favor of it.

—GEN. BANKS issued a proclamation, appointing Geo. R. Dodge, Esq., of Baltimore, Marshal of Police, vice Col. Kenly, Provost Marshal, relieved.

He also directed the military occupation of Baltimore to cease, and ordered the regiments to resume their old positions in the suburbs of the city. The regiments affected by this order are the Eighteenth, Nineteenth, and Twenty-second Pennsylvania; the Thirteenth and Twentieth New York, and Eighth Massachusetts, and the Massachusetts battery of light artillery. The soldiers will not be permitted to visit the city without permission, and then must leave their arms in camp.—*Baltimore American, July* 10.

—THIS afternoon, a gold medal, ordered by the citizens of New York, was presented by Mayor Wood to Brigadier-General Anderson, through his friend, John C. Murray, who was deputed to receive it on his behalf.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 10.

—THE Thirty-third Regiment, New York Volunteers, commanded by Col. R. F. Taylor, numbering 859 men, passed through Baltimore to-day.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, July* 11.

—DANIEL S. DICKINSON delivered an address at Amherst College, on the present state of affairs in the United States. It is replete with the customary vigor of its distinguished author, with that strong instinct of generous and genuine Democracy which belongs to his character, and is inspired by the largest patriotism and the wisest statesmanship. Mr. Dickinson declared himself for the maintenance of the Constitution and for the preservation of the integrity of the Republic at whatever cost. At the same time he exposed the folly of the secession theory and the wickedness of the secession practice; and, in all, he speaks like a man of the people and an American. Regarding the present crisis not without sorrow indeed, but without fear, he is for a zealous and speedy prosecution of the war, and for peace only on the basis of the entire submission of the rebels.—(*Doc.* 76.)

—THE Twenty-seventh Regiment N. Y. S. V., commanded by Col. H. W. Slocum, 1,000 strong, left Elmira this afternoon for Washington.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 10.

—THE House of Representatives passed the bill laid before Congress by Secretary Chase, empowering the President to close the ports of the seceding States. The vote on the passage of the bill was 135 yeas to 10 nays.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 10.

—ABOUT two o'clock this morning the camp of the Federal troops, under Colonel Smith, of the Illinois Sixteenth, near Monroe station,

thirty miles west of Hannibal, Mo., embracing 300 of the Iowa Third, 200 of the Illinois Sixteenth, and about 100 of the Hannibal Home Guards, was attacked by 1,600 secessionists, under Brigadier-General Harris.

Although the Federals were surprised, they repelled the attack, drove the rebels back, killed four, and wounded several, besides capturing five prisoners and seven horses. Harris retreated to Monroe, where another skirmish occurred, in which the rebels were again repulsed. Smith then took up a position and sent messengers for reënforcements from Quincy.—*Baltimore American, July* 12.—(*Doc.* 76½.)

—THE Seventh Massachusetts Regiment, under command of Colonel D. N. Couch, left Taunton, Mass., this afternoon for the seat of war. —*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 10.

—THE New Orleans *True Delta* of to-day has two characteristic articles, containing bold denunciations of the rebel leaders. One refers to the contemplated assembling of the Congress of the Confederate States in Richmond on the 20th inst., of the future of which no very sanguine anticipations are entertained. If the State of Louisiana, it says, is to be taken as a sample of the way things have been conducted, the result shows a treasury collapsed, a great city comparatively defenceless, a people full of chivalrous feeling discouraged, and an ardent and zealous local militia disappointed and disgusted. It suggests that the provisional government should immediately organize the local military strength, under the direction of capable and intelligent military officers, to which should be temporarily attached such scattering material as may be found unemployed in adjacent States, so as to familiarize it for any duty the future may require of it. The other article shows the absurdity of the donation reliance; states that the men who have managed to get the country into the war have proved themselves utterly incapable of carrying the rebel States safely and honorably through it, and asks why should not the people awake at once to the opportunity that will soon present, to find other men more fit to carry them with honor, glory, and success, to a triumphal termination of all their troubles? It is quite likely that the indignation of the people of the rebellious States will recoil upon the rebel leaders who have madly led them into this unfortunate war.

—HENRY A. WISE of the rebel army issued a proclamation, calling upon the citizens of Western Virginia to rally to his standard, and holding out to them the promise of pardon for past offences.—(*Doc.* 78.)

—A SKIRMISH took place at Laurel Hill, Va., between the Federal troops under Gen. McClellan, and the rebels under Gen. Pegram. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon two large bodies were seen from a high hill in the neighborhood to leave the rebels' camp. Instant preparations were made to resist. About 4 P. M., there was skirmishing in front by the Fourteenth Ohio and Ninth Indiana Regiments, which soon became very warm. The rebels advanced under cover of the woods when the Federals rushed forward, pouring in a sharp volley, killing several of the enemy. The rebel cavalry then advanced to take our skirmishers in flank. The Federal troops rapidly retreated, and the artillery dropped a couple of shells, one of which exploded among the cavalry when they instantly fell back. Again the Union troops rushed forward and pouring in another volley the rebels scattered in the woods, and the officers were seen attempting to rally them, but they could not be brought up again in a body. In the meantime the skirmishers picked off their officers, and several additional shells were thrown in. The Federal troops made a final rush, driving the rebels from their own rifle pits, and bringing back several of their blankets, canteens and guns. The rebel force engaged was a Georgia Regiment, 1,200 strong, and generally considered the crack regiment of this division of the rebel army.

The most astonishing bravery was displayed by the Federal skirmishers, and the only trouble was to keep the men from rushing into the midst of the enemy. The whole skirmish was a most spirited affair, and the Ohio and Indiana boys gave the Georgians some new idea of Yankee courage. A prisoner taken says that the Georgians refused to come into the woods again opposite to the Federal position, and they were all astonished and terrified. The rebel supply of provisions has been cut off, and they must soon come to extremities. The Union loss is one killed and three wounded. Indications have been seen of an attempt to open a new road by the rebels through which to escape or bring in provisions. Every outlet is watched, and they are trapped.

—THE New Orleans *Picayune* of this day contains a particular account of a fight that occurred lately at the mouth of the Mississippi. —(*Doc.* 79.)

July 11.—Alexander H. Stephens delivered an elaborate speech at Augusta, Georgia, defending the cause of secession and pointing out the way to the success of the southern rebellion.—(*Doc.* 83.)

—THIS morning a young man presented himself at the quarters of one of the Pennsylvania Regiments, near Shuter's Hill, opposite Washington, dressed in a suit of blue navy flannel, surmounted with a lieutenant's epaulettes, and introduced himself as "Lieut. Smith of Company A, 6th Massachusetts Regiment." Not being suspected at the time, he was allowed to inspect the works at Fort Ellsworth, and to witness the departure of the Zouaves toward Fairfax. Not until he had safely returned to Washington and been carried by the cars some miles on the road to Baltimore, was it discovered that a secessionist had been in camp.—*N. Y. Tribune*, *July* 13.

—THE companies sent to the relief of Col. Smith, at Monroe, Missouri, returned to Hannibal this evening, and report the road unobstructed between Hannibal and Monroe. On arriving at the latter place, they formed a junction with Col. Smith's force, which was intrenched in the Academy buildings. The rebels, 1,200 strong, were grouped over the prairie, out of reach of Col. Smith's rifles. They had two pieces of artillery, which were brought to bear, but the distance was so great that the balls were almost spent before reaching the lines. Col. Smith's artillery was of longer range, and did considerable execution. The fight lasted until dusk, and the last shot from the Federal side dismounted one of the rebels' guns. Just at that moment Governor Wood, of Illinois, fell on their rear with the cavalry sent from Quincy and completely routed them, taking seventy-five prisoners, one gun, and a large number of horses. About twenty or thirty rebels were killed. Not one of the Unionists was killed, although several were severely wounded. General Tom Harris, the rebel leader, escaped.—*Chicago Tribune*, *July* 12.

—THE New-Orleans *Delta*, of this day, says that further persistence of the Confederate States in the endeavor to obtain the recognition of our nationality is useless. It also says that the British Ministry have not the courage nor the inclination to apply to the Confederate States the rules which they have uniformly applied to other nations. It adds: "Too much importance has been assigned to the idea that France and England would break the blockade to get Southern products." The editor, therefore, proposes a recall of the Southern Commissioners, and to refuse the recognition of resident Consuls of all the Powers which will not recognize similar officers of the Confederate States abroad.

—THE rebels at New Orleans, La., have taken a powerful tug-boat, covered her with railroad iron, and put her machinery below the water-line. They have also built a new boat completely of iron, very sharp, with a sharp point below the water-line, intended to run down the Federal vessels of war. The latter will be commanded by Capt. Seward Porter, formerly of Portland, Maine.—*National Intelligencer*, *July* 16.

—THE Charleston *Mercury* of this day publishes the following:—The Sixteenth Regiment S. C. M., comprising eight beat companies, were on the Green yesterday for inspection (?). A more ridiculous farce could not possibly have been enacted than that gone through with yesterday—that is, if regarded in a military point of view. If six hundred citizens, drawn up in two ranks, *without arms or equipments, ununiformed, and ignorant of the first principles of a soldier's duty*, can be called a regiment, *this* was a regiment.

We forego further comment, only remarking, that what is a *farce* now, to be enjoyed by idle juveniles, may be at no distant day a *tragedy* over which the State will mourn.

—AT St. Louis, Mo., about 400 men belonging to Col. McNeil's regiment, a reserve corps, visited the *State Journal* office early this morning, removing the type, paper, etc. They then read an order from Gen. Lyon prohibiting the further publication of that sheet.

Col. McNeil published a proclamation to the people of Missouri, stating that the suppression of the *State Journal* was in consequence of its giving aid and comfort to those in active rebellion against the authority of the United States Government, encouraging the people to take up arms against that authority, to commit acts of violence and oppression against loyal citizens, and by the fabrication of false reports re-

specting the United States troops, inciting disaffected citizens to the commission of overt acts of treason, with a view of entirely subverting the Federal authority in the State.—*N. Y. World, July* 16.

—A BATTLE was fought this afternoon at Rich Mountain,* about two miles east of Roaring Run, Va., where the rebels, numbering about two thousand, under command of Col. Pegram, were strongly intrenched.

About 3 o'clock this morning Gen. McClellan ordered four regiments—the Eighth, Tenth, Thirteenth Indiana, and Nineteenth Ohio Regiments, under the command of Gen. Rosecrans—to proceed along the line of the hills southeast of the enemy's intrenched camp on the Beverly road, where it crosses Rich Mountain, two miles east of the enemy's position, with orders to advance along the Beverly road and attack the east side of the work—Gen. McClellan being prepared to assault the west side as soon as the firing should announce the commencement of the attack. The capture of a courier, who mistook the road through the enemy's camp for the route of the Federal troops, placed the enemy in possession of intelligence of the movement.

The rebels, about 2,500 strong, with heavy earthwork batteries, were intrenched on the western slopes of the Rich Mountain, about twenty-five miles east from Buckhannon, and two miles west from Beverly, which is on the east side of the mountain. They had selected the forks of the Roaring Creek, which empties after a northerly course into the Tygart's Valley River, a branch of the Monongahela. The creek crosses the road in two places, about a mile apart.

The morning was cool and bracing, and the Federal troops were in capital spirits. Gen. Rosecrans ordered the brigade to cut a path through a thick growth of mountain pine trees and heavy undergrowth of brush for nearly nine miles, which occupied about ten hours, resting at noon.

Late in the afternoon Gen. Rosecrans came on the rear of the rebels, and, after a desperate fight of an hour and a half, completely routed them, driving them in the utmost disorder into the woods, and capturing all their guns, wagons, and camp equipage, or, as Gen. McClellan says, "all they had." They also took several prisoners, many officers among them. Sixty of the rebels were killed and a large number wounded. Of the Union troops twenty were killed and forty wounded. Gen. McClellan had his guns mounted to command the rebels' position, but he found that the gallantry of Rosecrans spared him the trouble of going into action. He is now moving on Beverly, and the advance command of Gen. Rosecrans are within three miles of that place.—(*Doc.* 84.)

July 12.—Last night, after the battle at Rich Mountain, Colonel Pegram, who was in command, withdrew from the fort near Beverly, leaving behind six guns, a large number of horses, wagons, and camp equipage.—(*Doc.* 85.)

—J. P. BENJAMIN, Attorney-General of the Confederate States of America, issued a circular of instruction to Marshals in relation to prisoners of war, and persons captured at sea, as follows:—

1. All persons captured at sea and placed in custody of the Marshals, are at once to be confined in such manner as to prevent their obtaining any information which could be made useful to the enemy.

2. All persons captured on board of vessels (whether armed or unarmed) employed in the public service of the United States, are to be considered as prisoners of war. All persons employed in the service of the enemy, are to be considered as prisoners of war even when captured on unarmed vessels not employed in the public service of the enemy.

Persons captured on private unarmed vessels, and not employed in the public service of the enemy, are not prisoners of war.

3. As soon as the Marshal shall have received into custody persons captured at sea, he shall make out a list of their names, rank, and position, and submit one copy thereof to the judge of the court, and another to the captors or their proctor, for the purpose of designating such as are to be detained as witnesses.

4. After separating those who are to be detained in confinement as witnesses, the Marshal will at once deliver to the commander of the nearest military post all the prisoners of

* Rich Mountain is a gap in the Laurel Hill Range where the Staunton and Weston turnpike crosses it between Buckhannon and Beverly, and about four or five miles out of the latter place. It is about as far from Laurel Hill proper, (that is, where the Beverly and Fairmount pike crosses it, and where the enemy is intrenched,) as Beverly is: some 15 or 16 miles. It is also about 25 miles from Buckhannon.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

war; and will transport to the frontier and place beyond the limits of the Confederacy all such alien enemies as are not prisoners of war. —*Baltimore American, July* 22.

—THIS evening a detachment of three companies of Colonel Woodruff's Second Kentucky Regiment attacked six hundred rebels between Mad River and Barboursville, on the Kanawha River, Western Virginia, completely routing them. Ten or twelve rebels were killed and a number wounded. The Kentuckians had one killed.—(*Doc.* 85.)

—TO-DAY the ladies of Martinsburg, Virginia, presented to the Second Wisconsin Regiment a beautiful National ensign. Coming as it does from the people of a State which has been declared out of the Union by her constituted authorities, the regiment received the donation with peculiar sensations of pleasure. The flag was presented with the following remarks:

Soldiers of the Wisconsin Regiment:—We have met this bright and beautiful morning to present to you this emblem of our national glory as a token of our high regard for you and our cause; we welcome you into our midst bearing the flag of our glorious country, trusting in God; this flag has protected the oppressed of all lands, who have sought its shelter, and so long as this flag shall wave the oppressed shall be free. Believing from what you have already accomplished, it will never be disgraced in your hands you will accept this token from the ladies of Martinsburg, Berkeley County, Virginia.—*Baltimore American, July* 23.

—THE Senate of the United States passed the bill, which had previously passed the House, to provide for the collection of duties in such ports as are situated within States, or parts of a State refusing obedience to the ordinary revenue laws of the nation.

In such cases it is ordered by this new act that the Surveyors at the several ports shall be subject to all the obligations and provided with all the subordinate officers of Collectors, and that all the general provisions of law regulating trade and commerce shall apply to such ports in the same manner as they do to ports of entry established by the laws now in force.

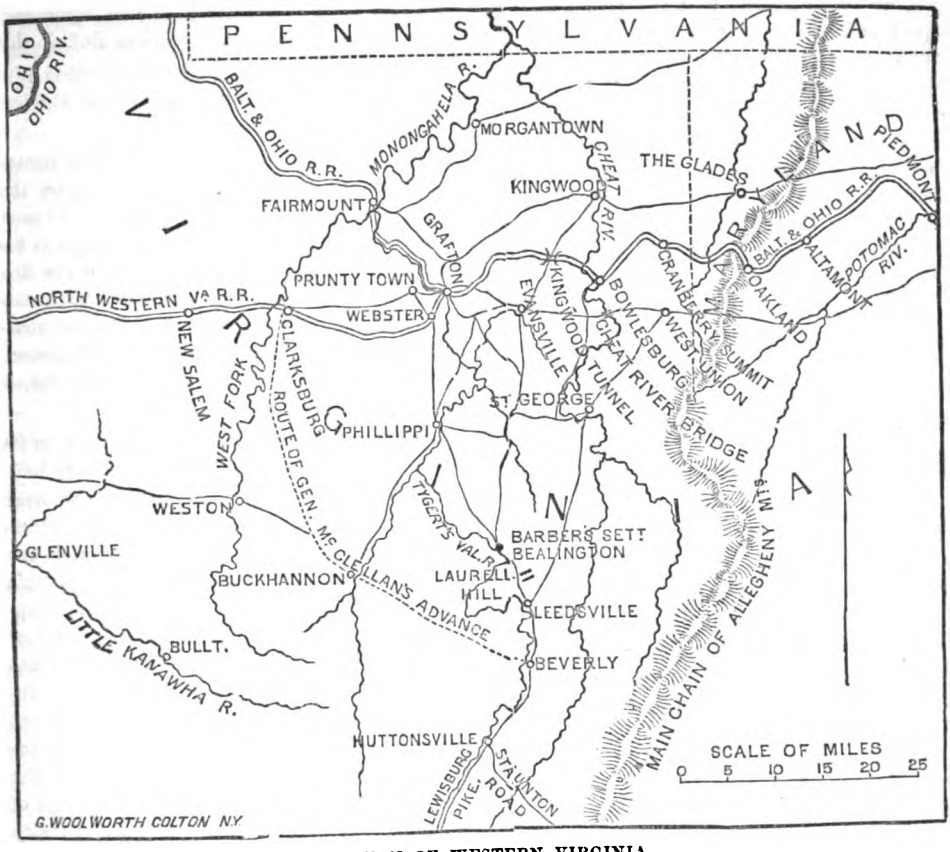
The President is also authorized to direct that the custom-house for any district in which the collection of the customs in the ordinary way is obstructed, may be established in any secure place within such district, or on shipboard near the coast. Provision is also made for enforcing the regulations of Congress under this head. In cases where these extraordinary means may be found unavailing for the purpose of protecting the public revenue, the President is authorized, by proclamation, to close such ports of entry; and any ship undertaking to disregard such proclamation is rendered liable to forfeiture.

Another section of the bill directs that all commercial intercourse between other portions of the Union and States, or parts of States, declared to be in insurrection, according to the terms of the act of 1795, shall cease and be unlawful so long as such condition of hostility exists.—*National Intelligencer, July* 13.

—THE Thirty-sixth Regiment N. Y. S. V., commanded by Colonel Charles S. Innes, departed from Riker's Island, direct for Washington.—*N. Y. Times, July* 13.

—IN the House of Representatives at Washington, Mr. Vallandigham, of Ohio, offered a preamble and resolution, declaring vacant the seats of such members as have accepted commands in the militia of their several States, which occasioned a lively passage of words between various representatives, when the matter was tabled by ninety-two votes to fifty-one.

—COLONEL PEGRAM, the commander of the rebel forces, near Beverly, Virginia, surrendered to General McClellan. This morning he sent a messenger to the Federal camp at Huttonsville, Va., stating that he, with six hundred men, would surrender as prisoners of war. They were nearly starved, and as Gen. Garnett was flying from Laurel Hill, to which point he was flying, he had no chance to escape. Gen. McClellan required an *unconditional surrender.* To this Col. Pegram was obliged to submit, and, with his whole force, was disarmed and marched into Beverly. Lieut.-Col. Cantwell, with a part of the Ohio Fourth Regiment, received their arms and took them in charge. His army was composed of the flower of Eastern Virginia, and contained among its curiosities a Professor in *Hampden Sidney College*, with a company of his students. Col. Pegram is a West Point graduate, a brave man, and



SECTION OF WESTERN VIRGINIA.

has only left the United States army within a few months. Gen. Garnett, who is now flying with his whole force of six thousand men, is also a graduate of West Point, and was the commandant there a few years ago.—(*Doc.* 87.)

—THE Galveston (Texas) *Civilian*, of to-day, contains the following:—"The San Antonio *Ledger* has late advices from New Mexico. Brigadier-General F. B. Stanton has arrived and organized two regiments for Lincoln's service. The first regiment is commanded by Ceran St. Vrain, Colonel. The Second Regiment is commanded by Miguel Pino, Colonel, and Manuel Chara, Lieutenant-Colonel. The Fifth and Seventh Regular Infantry have orders to march to the States. So we may look for trouble in New Mexico."

July 13.—John B. Clark, member of the House of Representatives from Missouri, was expelled from that body, having been found in arms against the United States Government, and in active part with the rebels under Governor Jackson, in the late battle of Booneville, Missouri.

—JOSEPH HOLT addressed the citizens of Louisville, Ky., this day. His speech was a triumph for the Government of the Union. He called forth in expressive outbursts the popular consciousness that the Government of the United States, which has so long protected and blessed all its citizens, is now itself in need of protection and blessing from them; and in this hour of its peril calls for, and has the right to call for, the earnest and absolute support of all who still profess allegiance to it. An eminently distinguished Kentuckian, an old and highly honored resident of Louisville, an illustrious patriot, faithful to his country and to his oath amidst untold embarrassments, Joseph Holt was listened to by the vast gathering of

his Kentucky friends with the profoundest respect and the most rapturous approval; and the more emphatic and unqualified the orator's declarations of devotion to the Union and the Government, and the stronger his appeals for Kentucky to do her whole duty and contribute her whole strength to the Administration in its heroic struggle to save the Government and restore the Union, the louder and longer was the universal applause.—*National Intelligencer, July* 20.—(*Doc.* 90.)

—GENERAL POLK issued a general order from his head-quarters, at Memphis, Tenn., to-day on the occasion of assuming the command of the Mississippi division of the rebel army. He says that "justice will triumph, and an earnest of this triumph is already beheld in the mighty uprising of the whole Southern heart."—(*Doc.* 95.)

July 14.—Advices were received at New York, that the privateer Sumter arrived at Cienfuegos, Cuba, on the 6th of July, carrying in as prizes the brigs Cuba, Machias, Naiad, Albert Adams, Ben Dunning, and the barks West Wind, and Louisa Kilham. She also fell in with the ship Golden Rocket off the Isle of Pines, which was set fire to and burned, after taking off the officers and crew.

Captain Semmes, of the Sumter, sent an officer ashore with a letter to the Governor of the town, who telegraphed to the Captain-General at Havana for instructions. The steamer left the next day, having received a supply of coal and water. All the prizes were taken a short distance from the shore.—*Philaphia Press, July* 15.

—THE rebel forces under General Robert S. Garnett, formerly a Major in the United States Army, while retreating from Laurel Hill, Va., to St. George, were overtaken to-day by Gen. Morris, with the Fourteenth Ohio and the Seventh and Ninth Indiana Regiments. When within eight miles of St. George, at a place called Carrick's Ford, the rebels made a stand, a brisk fight ensued, and they were completely routed and scattered by the troops of General Morris. While General Garnett was attempting to rally his men he was struck through the spine by a rifle ball, and fell dead on the road. The rebels fled up the Horseshoe Valley, Gen. Hill following in hot pursuit. Forty loads of provisions, all their horses, wagons, and guns fell into the hands of the victors.—(*Doc.* 88.)

—THE Third Wisconsin Regiment, commanded by Colonel Hamilton, arrived at Buffalo this afternoon, and, after taking refreshments proceeded to Elmira, where they received arms.—*N. Y. World, July* 15.

—A REPORT of the results of three reconnoissances made on the Fairfax road, on the Richmond road, and on the Mount Vernon road, all starting from Alexandria, Va., was to-day made to Col. Miles, commanding the 5th Division of Troops, Department of Northeastern Virginia, by Col. Thomas A. Davies, commanding the 2d Brigade, of the 5th Division. The reconnoissances were all successful.—(*Doc.* 91.)

July 15.—General Patterson's division, in its advance upon Winchester, Va., had a very brilliant skirmish to-day with the rebels near Bunker Hill, about nine miles from Martinsburg. The Rhode Island battery and the Twenty-first and Twenty-third Pennsylvania Regiments headed the advancing column, supported by the Second United Cavalry, under Colonel Thomas. When near Bunker Hill the rebel cavalry, 600 strong, under Colonel Stuart, charged the United States infantry, not perceiving the battery behind them. The infantry at once opened their lines, and the Rhode Island artillery poured in a discharge of grape and shell that sent the rebel cavalry reeling back. The United States cavalry then charged and pursued them for two miles, until they were entirely routed.—(*Doc.* 92.)

—BRIG.-GEN. HURLBUT issued a proclamation to the citizens of Northeastern Missouri, denouncing the false and designing men who are seeking to overthrow the Government. He warns them that the time for tolerating treason has passed, and that the man or body of men who venture to stand in defiance of the supreme authority of the Union, peril their lives in the attempt. He says the character of the resistance which has been made, is in strict conformity with the source from which it originated. Cowardly assassins watch for opportunities to murder, and become heroes among their associated band by slaughtering, by stealth, those whom openly they dare not meet. This system, hitherto unknown to civilized warfare, is the natural fruit which treason bears. The process of the criminal courts as administered in disaffected districts will not cure this system of assassination, but the stern

and imperative demand of a military necessity, and the duty of self-protection, will furnish a sharp and decisive remedy in the justice of a court-martial.—(*Doc.* 93.)

—A PEACE Meeting was held at Nyack, Rockland Co., N. Y. Addresses were delivered, and resolutions were adopted, deprecating the present war.—(*Doc.* 96.)

July 16.—The Union troops in Missouri had a fight with the rebels to-day, at a point called Millsville, on the North Missouri Railroad. The Union troops, consisting of eight hundred men, were fired into at that point, as they came up in a train of cars, and an engagement at once ensued. The number of the rebels is not known, but seven of their number were killed and several taken prisoners.—*N. Y. Herald, July* 18.

—THE Third Massachusetts Regiment sails from Fortress Monroe for Boston this evening in the steamer Cambridge. They were reviewed by General Butler to-day.—The Sixth Massachusetts Regiment follows to-morrow.—Col. Max Weber's and Col. Baker's Regiments were to occupy Hampton, but the plan has been somewhat changed.—Brigadier-General Pierce returns with the Massachusetts Regiments.—Col. Duryea will be acting Brigadier-General in Hampton.—Several companies went out from Newport News last night to surprise, if possible, a body of light horse, which have for some time hovered in the vicinity.—*National Intelligencer, July* 18.

—IN the House of Representatives at Washington, the Committee on Commerce, in response to a resolution directing inquiry as to what measures are necessary to suppress privateering, and render the blockade of the rebel ports more effectual, reported a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to hire, purchase, or contract for such vessels as may be necessary for a temporary increase of the navy, the vessels to be furnished with such ordnance, stores, and munitions of war as will enable them to render the most efficient service. According to the orders issued to their respective commands, the temporary appointments made of acting lieutenants, acting paymasters, acting surgeons, masters and masters' mates, and the rates of pay for these officers heretofore designated, are, by this bill, legalized and approved. For the purpose of carrying this act into effect to suppress piracy and render the blockade more effectual, three millions of dollars are appropriated. The bill was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.—A bill, authorizing the President to call out the militia to suppress rebellion, was passed unanimously.—The bill, authorizing the President to accept the services of five hundred thousand volunteers, was also passed.—The Senate's amendments to the Loan bill were all concurred in.—A joint resolution, conveying the thanks of Congress to Major-General George B. McClellan and the officers and soldiers under his command, for the recent brilliant victories over the rebels in Western Virginia, was unanimously adopted.

—LIEUT. W. H. FREE, of the Seventh Ohio Regiment, from a company enlisted in Perry County, Ohio, arrived at Columbus in that State with four Secessionists. Free, with twenty-five men, was conducting a transportation train from Ravenswood, Virginia, to Parkersburg. On Sunday last, he stopped at a farm-house to bait the horses. He immediately found that the women of the house sympathized with Secession. The farmer was absent. Thinking he might learn some facts of importance, he assured the women that he was an officer from Wise's brigade. At first they distrusted him, but at length gave him their confidence, and treated him very kindly. He learned that the farmer would be at home at night. About ten o'clock he came. Free soon gained his confidence, and was told that a meeting had been arranged at a neighboring house for the purpose of planning an attack upon Union men. Free pretending to need a guide to show him the way to Wise's camp, the farmer, named Fred. Kizer, sent for some of his neighbors. Three of them came, one of whom was recommended as a guide. Free became satisfied from their conversation that they intended harm to Coleman and Smith, Union men, who had been influential, and at a concerted signal called his men around him, and declared himself an officer of the United States army. Instantly Kizer and his rebel friends were seized. The Lieutenant immediately ordered a march, and the next morning delivered his prisoners to Captain Stinchcomb, at Parkersburg, who sent him with three guards to Columbus. The names of the prisoners are Frederick Kizer, David H. Young,

John W. Wigal, and John H. Lockwood.—*Cincinnati Gazette, July* 17.

—IN the Senate of the United States, John C. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, in an elaborate speech, opposed the resolution approving the acts of the President in suppressing the Southern rebellion. He rehearsed the old arguments against the right of the Government to put down rebellion, and in the course of his remarks, took occasion to deny positively that he had ever telegraphed to Jeff. Davis that President Lincoln's Congress would not be allowed to meet in Washington on the 4th of July, or that Kentucky would furnish 7,000 armed men for the rebel army.—(*Doc.* 94.)

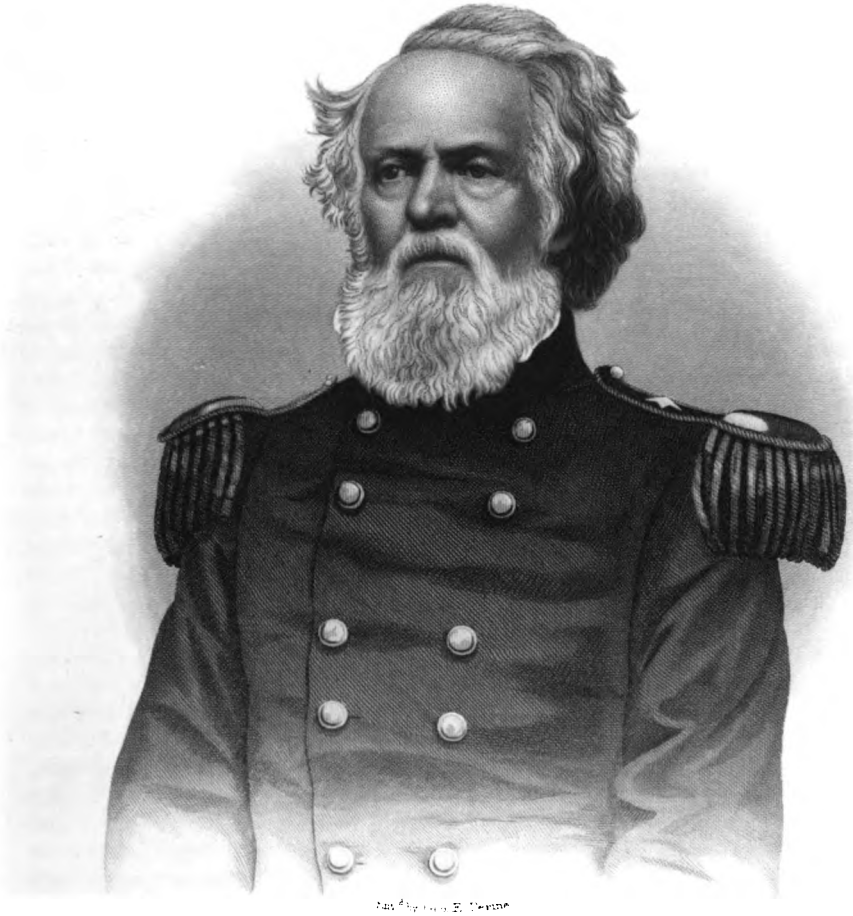
—IT is doubtful, says the National Intelligencer of this date, whether, since the days of Peter the Hermit, the world has seen such an uprising, at the bidding of a sentiment, as this country has exhibited in the last ninety days. Perhaps the magnitude of the effort is best appreciated by observing what has been done by single States of the Confederacy. And to illustrate this, we need not even adduce the exertions of sovereignties dating back to Revolutionary days, as New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. Younger members of the Confederacy, States that half a century since had no existence, contribute singly no inconsiderable army to the assembling forces of the Union. Let us instance one of these, which recent events in Western Virginia have brought favorably and prominently forward—Indiana, forty-five years ago a frontier Territory, where the red man still contended with the white pioneer. Indiana has equipped, and is equipping for the General Government, a force such as has decided ere now the fate of a nation—twenty-three regiments, a volunteer army of more than twenty thousand infantry and twelve hundred cavalry; and these she has not only uniformed and accoutred, but partially armed with the improved rifle of the day, meanwhile at her own expense.

This is no isolated example. Others have done as well. If the power of a sentiment is to be estimated by the deeds it prompts, how strong must be the love of the Union in the hearts of its citizens!

—THE Federal army in Virginia to-day took up the line of march for Fairfax and Manassas. The force standing to-day is fully 50,000 strong, the number reaching by actual count about 53,000. These are about 3,000 regular infantry, cavalry, and artillery, and 50,000 volunteers. The two Rhode Island, the 71st New York, and the 2d New Hampshire, comprising Colonel Burnside's brigade, left Washington at 4 o'clock this afternoon, and struck the road for Fairfax Court House. The 27th New York went over at 5 o'clock, and also took the Fairfax route. As soon as these regiments came together and passed the encampment, the soldiers cheered lustily and shouted congratulations to each other that they were fairly on the road to the rebel capital. The Dekalb Regiment passed over the bridge and went into Camp Runyon.—(*Doc.* 97.)

July 17.—The advance column of the National army occupied Fairfax Court House, Va., at eleven o'clock to-day, meeting with no opposition from the Confederates either on the march or in taking possession of the place. Trees had been felled across the road and preparations made at one point for a battery, but there were no guns or troops on the route. The Confederates were drawn up beyond the town and a battle was expected, but as the National forces pressed on they retreated. The cavalry followed them some miles toward Centreville, but the heat of the weather and the previous long march prevented the infantry following. The abandonment of the village by the Confederates was so sudden that they left behind them some portions of their provisions, intrenching tools, and camp furniture. The army advances in three columns, one on the Fairfax road, and the others to the north and south of the road. The advance will be continued to Centreville, eight miles beyond Fairfax, where the Confederates will probably make a stand if they design attempting to hold Manassas Junction. The only casualties reported by Gen McDowell are an officer and three men slightly wounded.—(*Doc.* 98.)

—THE Sixth Regiment of Maine volunteers, commanded by Colonel Abner Knowles, left Portland for the seat of war. The regiment, which has been recruited mainly from the counties of Washington and Penobscot, consists mostly of stout, hardy lumbermen, already inured to hard work and apparently ready for more. Many of the privates measure six feet four. They are uniformed in a similar manner to the other Maine regiments. Each man has an extra fatigue uniform, consisting of gray



BRIG. GEN. J. K. F. MANSFIELD, U. S. A.

pants and shirt, presented to them by various sewing societies. Surgeon-General Garcelon, of Maine, accompanies the regiment to Washington.—*Boston Post, July* 18.

—THE following order relative to contraband negroes was issued from the army head-quarters in Washington:

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF WASHINGTON, WASHINGTON, D. C., July 17, 1861.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 83.

Fugitive slaves will, under no pretext whatever, be permitted to reside, or in any way be harbored in the quarters and camps of the troops serving in this department. Neither will such slaves be allowed to accompany troops on the march. Commanders of troops will be held responsible for a strict observance of the order.

By command of Brigadier-General Mansfield.

THEODORE TALBOT,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

—GENERAL PATTERSON'S entire command moved from Bunker Hill, Va., at an early hour this morning, but instead of moving directly towards Winchester it took the road for Charlestown, distant from Bunker Hill about eight miles, and laying at right angles with the Winchester road. The reason of this unexpected move is as follows: Winchester is defended on the north side by a strong breastwork, in the form of the letter V, having the town behind the angle. It cannot be attacked from that side without exposing the soldiers to a heavy and most destructive cross-fire. The side west of the town is defended by a palisade; but the east side is only covered by a veil. On the east side there is also an eminence which commands the town. This eminence has been left unoccupied.—*Baltimore American, July* 18.

—THE Twelfth Ohio Regiment, two companies of the Twenty-first Ohio and a battery of light artillery, attacked the rebels at a place called Scarytown, on the Kanawha River, Va., and were repulsed with a loss of thirty killed and wounded.—(*Doc.* 99.)

July 18.—This morning a general order was issued at Fairfax Court House, Va., by General McDowell, deprecating the disorderly conduct of the troops under his command in destroying the property of the inhabitants of the town, and appointing a police force from each regiment to secure the preservation of such property. It was read to every regiment in the army of the Potomac.—(*Doc.* 100.)

—A LARGE and enthusiastic Union meeting composed of the citizens of Broome and Chenango counties, New York, was held to-day. Addresses were made by Daniel S. Dickinson and George Baillet, and resolutions approving the acts of the Federal Government in the present crisis, were unanimously adopted.—(*Doc.* 101.)

—THE Tammany Regiment or Jackson Guard, N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel Wm. D. Kennedy, left its encampment at Great Neck, Long Island, for the scene of the war.—*N. Y. World, July* 19.

—IN the House of Representatives, Washington, the Committee to whom was referred the resolution to inquire whether or not the Hon. Henry May, of Maryland, was in criminal intercourse with those in armed rebellion against the Government, submitted a report that there was no evidence of Mr. May's guilt in that particular, the resolution having been based on mere newspaper statements. The report also exculpated the President and General Scott from all suspicion of a correspondence with the rebels through Mr. May's agency. Upon the adoption of this report, Mr. May addressed the House upon the subject of the inquiry, warmly denouncing it as an unparalleled outrage upon his constituents, whose rights as freemen, he said, had been previously stricken down and trampled in the dust by the Administration, through its military power. His remarks were interrupted by Mr. Stevens, of Pennsylvania, who interposed a point of order, which, being sustained by the House, Mr. May declined to avail himself of the permission to proceed in order, announcing his purpose to vindicate himself on a future occasion. He presented the memorial of the Police Commissioners of Baltimore. Ex-Governor Thomas, of Maryland, replied to Mr. May in a vigorous speech, in which he maintained that the recent election demonstrated conclusively the fact that a vast majority of the people of Maryland entirely approved the military measures of the Administration, and of the present attitude of the State.

In the United States Senate the bill for the better organization of the military establishment being under consideration, Mr. Powell

moved an amendment declaring that no part of the Army or Navy should be used for the subjugation of any sovereign State, or in any way to interfere with African slavery. A sharp debate followed on the purposes of the war. Mr. Sherman, Republican, said the war was not one of subjugation, but merely intended to maintain the integrity of the Union, and moved as a substitute for Mr. Powell's amendment a resolution declaring that "the military be employed to preserve the Union and protect the public property."

—THE Philadelphia *Press* of to-day contains an interesting account of affairs in Richmond, Va. It will be seen that *the steel-clad steamer Yorktown is about to attempt to force her way through our fleet, and that infernal machines are being prepared to injure our vessels and forts.* A very decided reaction in public sentiment among the working classes has recently occurred, and, like many of the troops, they are heartily sick of the Secession movement, and anxious for the re-establishment of the National authority over the whole country. The slaves are well apprised of the movements of our army, and many of them earnestly desire its success. Several regiments have recently been sent from West Tennessee into the eastern part of that State to overawe the Union men there. The effects of the blockade are seriously felt, but *some important articles are still obtained from the North.*—(*Doc.* 102.)

—THIS afternoon Major Van Horn's command of United States Reserve Home Guards of Kansas City, Mo., numbering about 170 men, was attacked by 500 rebels under Capt. Duncan, thirteen miles north of Harrisonville. The fight lasted four hours, during which time a continued firing was kept up on both sides. At twenty minutes past six o'clock the rebels withdrew, leaving the United States troops victorious. The loss of the rebels was fourteen killed, including two officers, and several wounded; while that of the United States forces was only one killed. At 12 o'clock the United States troops continued their march, crossing Grand River, but they were compelled to leave three of their baggage wagons on the bank of the river in consequence of high water. Major Van Horn left Kansas City on the 17th for the purpose of reinforcing Maj. Dean, now holding West Point, Missouri, with a small force, he having routed 1,000 rebels at that place. Major Van Horn's command was attacked while at dinner. They planted their flag-staff at 2 o'clock, never giving way an inch nor removing the flag till after the rebels withdrew. The rebels endeavored to flank them on the left with a company of cavalry, but were completely routed by a detailed force under Captain Butler.—*N. Y. World, July* 23.

—THE Federal army left Fairfax Court House, Va., this morning and took up its line of march in the direction of Centreville. General McDowell, in a despatch to head-quarters at Washington, gives the position of the several divisions of his army to-day.—(*Doc.* 103.)

—AN engagement took place at Blackburn's Ford, four miles south of Centreville, Va., this afternoon. General Tyler's division encamped last night a few miles east of Centreville, and this morning proceeded toward that point. Centreville was passed in safety, and the troops turned from Little River turnpike road to the Manassas road. On the road information was received that a masked battery was on the left of the road ahead, and Colonel Richardson, in command of the Fourth Brigade, was ordered to reconnoitre, while the remainder of the division remained in the vicinity of Centreville.

Col. Richardson proceeded with three companies of the Massachusetts First Regiment, being the Chelsea company, the Fusileers, and the National Guards. They passed across an open ravine and again entered the road, which was densely surrounded by woods, when they were received by a raking fire from the left, killing a number of the advance.

They gallantly sustained their position and covered the retreat of a brass cannon of Sherman's battery, the horses having been completely disabled by the fire, until relieved by the Michigan Second, and the New York Twelfth Regiments, when they fell back.

The Federal forces then took a position on the top of a hill. Two rifle cannons were planted in front, supported by Captain Brackett's Company B, Second Cavalry, with a line of infantry composed of the Second Regiment of Michigan, and the Twelfth Regiment of New York in the rear. A steady fire was kept up on both sides in this position.

The rebels had two batteries of eight pieces in a position commanding the road. They used their guns well, except that they fired

sometimes too high,—but they were gallantly forced by the national troops. "They did not reply to our regular fire for half an hour," says a correspondent, "during which time they were receiving large reinforcements. In the mean time Col. Richardson's brigade reconnoitered the woods. While we were again thus advancing we were met with a raking fire. Our guns were again put in position, and we poured grape and canister among the enemy till the supply was exhausted."

At half-past four o'clock, General Tyler ordered his troops to retire, it being necessary to relieve Captain Brackett's cavalry, which had done the most effective service. The day was exceedingly hot, and the horses thirsted for water, which could only be obtained at Centreville.—(*Doc.* 104.)

July 19.—Last night a party consisting of Capt. Holliday, Capt. Edward W. Jenkins, Lieut. Johnson and private Small, of the Naval Brigade, Maj. T. Edward Rawlings, of the Kentucky Light Cavalry, and R. W. Shurtliff, left Hampton, Va., without permission, on a scout. —They were poorly armed, and but one of them mounted. At 4½ o'clock this morning the party were surprised in the woods, a short distance beyond New Market bridge, by twenty dismounted horsemen, who fired upon them. Rawlings was instantly killed by a bullet through his head. Lieutenant Johnson and Mr. Shurtliff were also seen to fall, and have been carried off prisoners. The rest of the party escaped.—*Baltimore American*, *July* 20.

—BY an order from the War Department at Washington, it was forbidden to muster any soldier into the service who is unable to speak the English language. By the same order, Brevet Second-Lieutenants Clarence Derrick, James P. Parker, and Frank A. Reynolds, (having tendered their resignations in face of the enemy) were dismissed from the service of the United States.—(*Doc.* 105.)

—TO-DAY the Virginia Legislature, in session at Wheeling, adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Governor be and is hereby requested to apply to the President of the United States for authority to contract with some individual or individuals, on behalf of the General Government, for necessary clothing for such of the volunteers of Northwestern Virginia as have been, or may be, mustered into the service of the United States for three years.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolution be forwarded to our Senators and Representatives in Congress, with a request that they unite with the Governor in his efforts to obtain the authority indicated in the foregoing.

—THE Third Regiment of Massachusetts Militia arrived at Boston this morning from Fortress Monroe, and encamped at Long Island. —*N. Y. Evening Post*, *July* 19.

—THE general order of the War Department at Washington, transfering General N. P. Banks to the command of the National forces on the upper Potomac, was issued to-day.—(*Doc.* 106.)

—GENERAL CADWALLADER of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, was honorably discharged from the service of the United States.—*General Order*, *War Department*, *No.* 46.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL JOHN POPE, commanding the National troops in Northern Missouri, issued a proclamation to the people of that district, warning all persons taken in arms against the Federal authority, who attempt to commit depredations, or who molest peaceful citizens, that they will be dealt with, "without awaiting civil process."—(*Doc.* 107.)

—IN general orders of this date, Maj.-Gen. McClellan expresses his satisfaction with and confidence in the soldiers of his command, "the Army of the West;" and recapitulates their recent exploits.—(*Doc.* 108.)

—ALL of the vessels previously reported as prizes to the privateer Sumter, and by her sent into a Cuban port, were liberated by the Captain-General of Cuba.—*N. Y. Express*, *July* 29.

July 20.—This day the rebel Congress met at Richmond, Va., and received the message of Jefferson Davis, in which he congratulated the Congress upon the accession to the Southern Confederacy since his last message of the States of North Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, and Arkansas.—(*Doc.* 109.)

—A CORRESPONDENT with the army under General Patterson, at Charlestown, Va., writes under this date as follows: In consequence of complaints from numerous commanders that their men were without shoes, clothing, and other necessaries, and could not be now supplied, as the time for which they had been sworn in was nearly expired, General Patterson visited the different brigades, and plead earnestly with the men to stand by him, for the love of their country and the honor of our flag, for a

few days longer, but failed to gain support. —The good behavior of the soldiers is having an excellent effect upon the townspeople. Many of the families were prepared to leave on the arrival of the army, but are now going to remain, feeling that their property and persons are secure.—Three members of the New York Ninth Regiment yesterday arrested Lieut. Harlett, of the rebel cavalry force, while secreted in a house here. This officer is said to have commanded the troops that fired from Harper's Ferry upon Colonel Stone's brigade when passing opposite that point.—The jail where John Brown was imprisoned, and the scene of his execution, are constantly visited by our volunteers. Captain McMullen's Rangers have found numerous secreted arms.—A mail bag belonging to our army, and filled with matter, has been found here. Indications show it to have been stolen, while on the way to Martinsburg, a week since.—Major Ledlie, of the New York Nineteenth Regiment, this morning at 1 o'clock, was fired on, when making the guard rounds, by a rebel named Welch. The latter was arrested, and his arms taken from him. Welch says, in excuse, that he did not see Ledlie, but hearing a noise thought foxes were robbing his roosts.—The Indiana Eleventh Regiment, Col. Wallace, marched to head-quarters to-day, and informed General Patterson of their willingness to serve ten days extra.—*Baltimore American, July* 23.

July 21.—This day the battle of Bull Run, Va., was fought between the national forces under General McDowell and the rebels under Beauregard. Shortly after 5 A. M., three hours later than ordered, the national army moved from Centreville in three divisions, commanded respectively by Gens. Richardson, Tyler and Hunter. Richardson's (one brigade) moved on the road from Centreville to Manassas, to where that road crosses Bull Run, at Blackburn's Ford, and there opened fire upon the enemy with artillery. This movement, the extreme left of all the operations of the day, was intended as a feint, and to hold the enemy in check in case of disaster to the national forces on the right, as the enemy's movement forward here would imperil the retreat. Tyler's Division (three brigades and two U. S. batteries) moved on the Warrenton Turnpike to the Stone Bridge that crosses Bull Run. Beyond this bridge the enemy was in position with artillery, and had impeded the road by a heavy abatis. Hunter's Division (5 brigades, 4 batteries and cavalry), which was the main body, moved along the same road with Tyler's Division until they had crossed a small stream called Cub Run, and then between Cub Run and Bull Run turned off to the right and made its way through the woods to a position on Bull Run, three miles above the Stone Bridge. At this point, Sudley's Springs, there was an undefended ford, and here the men began to cross the stream. They got over very slowly, as many stopped to drink. Clouds of dust in the air indicated that the enemy was moving in force from Manassas toward the right, and it became possible that he would reach the point of passage and attack before the Union force was all across the stream; therefore the regiments were ordered to break from the line of march and cross separately, and a division under Col. Heintzelman moved forward, cutting a road through the woods as it went toward a point on Bull Run, half way between the undefended ford at Sudley's Springs and the Stone Bridge. Gen. Tyler also was ordered to press his feint at Stone Bridge, in hope to divert some portion of the heavy force that the enemy was sending across the front toward the right. When the first brigade of Hunter's command (Burnside's) reached and formed in the open space beyond Bull Run, the rebels at once opened fire with artillery, and soon after with infantry. The national forces received the enemy's fire very steadily, and supported by a battalion of regular infantry, and the first regiment that had crossed from Heintzelman's command, drove the enemy before it, and forced his position at the Stone Bridge.

Thus two brigades (Sherman's and Keyes') of Gen. Tyler's Division stationed on the Warrenton road, were enabled to cross, and to drive the right of the enemy, commanded by Gen. Beauregard in person, from the front of the field. The contest then became severe for a position in front and to the right of Stone Bridge but to the left of the ford at Sudley's Springs. Here was a hill with a farm house on it; from behind this hill the enemy's batteries annoyed the Union forces. Upon it, therefore, the attack was pressed very warmly by the brigades of Wilcox, Howard, Franklin and Sherman, a part of Porter's brigade, and the cavalry under Palmer, and by the Rhode Island, Rickett's and Griffin's batteries. Rickett's battery became an ob-



BRIG. GEN. IRWIN McDOWELL U.S.A.

From a Photograph by Brady.

ject of the enemy's special attention, and he made strenuous attempts to carry it. Three times he was repulsed, and the third time was even driven from his own position, and entirely from the hill. From the Stone Bridge westward, the Warrenton Road was now entirely in the possession of the national troops, and the engineers were completing the removal of the abatis, that the remainder of Tyler's Division (Schenck's brigade and the batteries) might pass the bridge. The enemy was broken and disheartened. But it was now nearly 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the Union men had been in battle since ten o'clock in the morning, had previously marched nine miles, and had made no regular meal. Some of the regiments also had become shaken in the severe work that had been done, and were unsteady; and at this time the enemy received reinforcements from Winchester, being that portion of General Johnston's command which had previously come up. These forces immediately attacked "on the right, and towards the rear of the right," and opened a fire of musketry which threw the Union men into disorder. From this disorder they never recovered. Though every effort was made to rally them, it was in vain with the bulk of the force: the battalion of regulars alone formed, and moved to the attack. They held the rebels in check for a short time, when, as it was evident that no more could be done, the order to retreat was given. The retreat became a rout, and the rout a panic. Col. Porter's force of regulars still maintained their order, however, and covered the passage of the stream, beyond which it was covered by Richardson's Division, and a brigade (Blenker's) of Miles' Division.

The whole Union force, men of all arms, in the main action, and exclusive of Richardson's and Miles' Divisions, the actual force with which we crossed Bull Run, was 18,000 men. Those two divisions if included would swell the force to 35,000 men. One division of the army (Runyon's) was left at Vienna, its foremost regiment being seven miles back of Centreville.

Southern accounts of the battle make it appear that the rebels had 40,000 men upon the field, and 25,000 in reserve at Manassas, and on the road beyond. The National loss in killed and wounded was 1,590; killed alone, 479. Many of the wounds were very slight. The enemy reports his own loss at 1,593; killed alone, 893.—(*Docs.* 1–10 and 111.)

—COLONEL EINSTEIN of the Twenty-Seventh Pennsylvania Regiment, returned late this evening to the field of battle at Bull Run, and brought off six pieces of artillery, which he delivered to the commanding officer on the Potomac.—*Philadelphia Press, July* 24.

—P. G. T. BEAUREGARD was promoted to the rank of General in the rebel army. The New Orleans *Delta* in noting the fact says: "We have been furnished with a copy of the letter of President Davis, written on the field of battle after the glorious victory at Manassas, acquainting Brig.-Gen. Beauregard of his promotion to the rank of General, the highest grade in the army of the Confederate States. This most richly deserved promotion and honor could not be conveyed in more just, tasteful, and appropriate terms.—The Generals of the Army of the Confederate States are Samuel Cooper, Robert E. Lee, Joseph E. Johnston, and P. G. T. Beauregard."

LETTER OF PRESIDENT DAVIS.

Manassas, Va., July 21, 1861.

SIR: Appreciating your services in the battle of Manassas, and on several other occasions during the existing war, as affording the highest evidence of your skill as a commander, your gallantry as a soldier, and your zeal as a patriot, you are promoted to be General in the Army of the Confederate States of America, and with the consent of the Congress will be duly commissioned accordingly. Yours, &c.,

JEFF. DAVIS.

Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard, &c., &c., &c.

—THE schooner S. J. Waring, captured by the privateer Jeff. Davis, on the night of the 16th instant, arrived at New York. When fifty miles south of Charleston, S. C., the colored steward, William Tillman, killed three of the prize crew with a hatchet. The other two were captured, but set at liberty on promising to work the vessel. Their names were James Milnor and James Dawsett, of New Jersey. Tillman, with the aid of the rest of the crew, except one man named Donald McLeod, who refused to assist on the recapture of the vessel, brought her to New York.—*N. Y. World, July* 22.

July 22.—The Confederate States Congress appointed a day of thanksgiving for the victory at Manassas, and "deeply deplored the neces-

sity which has washed the soil of our country with the blood of so many of her sons."—(*Doc.* 113.)

—GENERAL SWEENEY'S command dispersed a band of one hundred and fifty rebels stationed at Forsythe, Mo., and took possession of the town. Five of the rebels were killed and several wounded. Three of the Federal troops were slightly wounded, but none killed. The first and second stories of the court-house were filled with blankets, provisions, camp equipage, etc., which, together with two tons of lead found in a well, and other articles secreted in different parts of the town, in all valued between eighteen and twenty thousand dollars, fell into the hands of General Sweeney.—*N. Y. Times*, *July* 30.—(*Doc.* 133.)

—QUARTERMASTER-SERGEANT WHITNEY of the Vermont Regiment, was shot this morning by the rebels at Newport News, only a short distance from the camp, while searching for a strayed bullock. The body was pierced with half a dozen bullets.—An infernal machine, intended to blow up some of the ships of war in Hampton Roads, washed ashore this morning within a few rods of Floyd's house in Virginia. It is of an ingenious construction, and is the second attempt of the kind.—The Roanoke arrived at Fortress Monroe this morning. She has been as far south as St. Augustine, Fla. During her cruise she burnt a rebel privateer whose crew escaped to the shore.—*Boston Transcript*, *July* 23.

—THE correspondence between the Chief of the Cherokee Nation and various rebel authorities and citizens of Arkansas, was published today. It exhibits the attitude that tribe intends to assume in reference to the present war.—(*Doc.* 114.)

—COLONEL WILLIAM D. KENNEDY, commander of the Jackson Guard, Tammany Regiment N. Y. S. V., died at Washington of congestion of the brain.—*Boston Post*, *July* 23.

—AT LOUISVILLE, Ky., John W. Tompkins, formerly Clerk of the Board of Aldermen, recently a violent secessionist and recruiting officer of the Southern Confederacy, was shot dead this afternoon by Henry Green, city watchman. Tompkins was hallooing for Jeff. Davis, and was requested to desist by Green, when he drew a knife on Green, but was retreating when Green shot him. Tompkins had been endeavoring to send contraband articles southward by the Louisville and Nashville Railroad during the past week, and has been the main cause of the midnight disturbances at the dépôt of that road.—*Louisville Courier*, *July* 23.

—MAJOR-GENERAL MCCLELLAN has been summoned by the Government from Western Virginia to repair to Washington and take command of the Army of the Potomac. General Rosecrans takes his place in command of the Army of Western Virginia. The *Corps d'Armee* at Washington is to be instantly re-organized and increased by the addition of 100,000 men. The necessary orders have already been given.—Offers of regiments already raised are being made and accepted with such rapidity as to ensure that this will be accomplished within a few days. Large reinforcements from various directions are already on their way to Washington, orders having been telegraphed for them yesterday while the battle was in progress. The Government entertains no apprehensions whatever for the safety of the Capital. Preparations not only for defensive but also for the speedy renewal of offensive operations are going on vigorously. General McDowell has returned to his head-quarters at Arlington Heights. The regiments composing his army are resuming their positions. Most of them have already done so.—*Baltimore American*, *July* 23.

July 23.—All classes of citizens of Virginia are called upon to contribute their quota of forage for Beauregard's army, and with those who are forgetful of their obligations, the general says that "constraint must be employed."—(*Doc.* 115.)

—THE Missouri State Convention, in session at Jefferson City, passed a resolution this morning, by a vote of 65 to 21, declaring the office of President, held by Gen. Sterling Price at the last session of the Convention, as vacant. Gen. Robert Wilson, the former Vice-President, was unanimously elected President. He is a Union man.—A motion was made to declare the office of doorkeeper vacant, as the present incumbent was elected as a Union man, but has since been editing a secession paper.—Uriel Wright made a violent disunion speech, denouncing the Administration as revolutionary, desperate, and usurping unwarrantable powers, and denouncing the Union leaders at St. Louis and the State. The matter was referred to a committee of three.—A committee of seven—one from each Con-

gressional district—was elected, whose duty it is to report to the Convention what action they deem it advisable to take in the present disturbed condition of the State. The following gentlemen were elected, all being Union men, from the seven Congressional districts: Messrs. Broadhead, Henderson, W. P. Hall, W. Douglas, Hendricks, and Bogy.—*Philadelphia Press, July* 24.

—LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR ARNOLD of Rhode Island issued a proclamation, paying a tribute to the dead soldiers of that State and calling for the enlistment of more men.—A large and spirited meeting was held this morning in Market Square, Providence, to express the determination of Rhode Island, to redouble its exertions in support of the Government. Mayor Knight presided, and eloquent speeches were made by Hon. L. A. Jenckes, Rev. Dr. Sears, Hon. C. A. Updyke, Bishop Clark, Rev. Dr. Caswell, Bishop McFarland, A. Payne, Governor Hoppin, Hon. Thos. Davis, P. A. Sennott, Dr. Wayland, ex-Mayor Rodman, Rev. Dr. Hall, Rev. Mr. Keyers, and Governor Arnold. —(*Doc.* 116.)

—THE Third and Fourth Regiments of Massachusetts Volunteers, who have been on duty at Fortress Monroe, Va., returned to Boston. —*N. Y. Times, July* 24.

—MAJOR GENERAL MCCLELLAN, under instructions from the War Department at Washington, this morning left Beverly, Va., to assume the command of the Federal forces on the Potomac in Virginia. His departure was announced in the following order:—

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO AND WESTERN VIRGINIA, BEVERLY, July 22, 1861.

In compliance with instructions which have been received from the War Department, the undersigned hereby relinquishes the command of the army of occupation of Western Virginia and the Department of Ohio. The same devolves upon Brigadier-General Rosecrans, United States Army.

GEO. B. MCCLELLAN, Major-General.
SETH WILLIAMS, Major and Act. Asst. Adjutant-General.
—*Cincinnati Gazette, July* 25.

—CALEB LYON of Lyonsdale, presented to Mrs. Lincoln at Washington, a finely-wrought silk flag captured by the Zouaves from a Louisiana Regiment. The flag was 6 or 7 feet long. In the union was an embroidered cotton bale, with the name of the regiment—"Tensas Rifles." —*Louisville Journal, July* 26.

—GENERAL BANKS requested the Massachusetts Sixth Regiment, at the Relay House, whose time had expired, to remain in the service ten days longer, and the regiment, as one man, cheerfully acceded to his request. Among the first to go to the defence of their country's honor, the gallant Sixth will be the last to leave the post of danger or of duty while their country needs their aid. All honor to them!—*National Intelligencer, July* 26.

—THE First Regiment of the Excelsior Brigade, N. Y. S. V., under the command of Col. Daniel E. Sickles, left Staten Island, N. Y., for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Times, July* 23.

—THE Twelfth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers under the command of Colonel Fletcher Webster, left Boston to-night for the seat of war. The streets along their line of march were densely thronged. It was the occasion of the greatest demonstration since the reception of Daniel Webster, in 1852.—*Boston Transcript, July* 24.

—THE Twenty-Third Regiment of Pennsylvania State Militia returned to Philadelphia from the seat of war, their term of enlistment having expired on the 21st. The regiment is composed entirely of citizens of Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Press, July* 24.

—DOCTOR BELT of Prince Georges County, Maryland, was arrested at Washington, D. C., on a charge of uttering treasonable language against the Government. He would have been hung by the mob, but for the active interference of army cavalry officers, a squad of whom assisted in taking him to jail. Henry Banon, and J. D. Catlin of Georgetown, were also arrested and jailed on a charge of conspiring against the Government.—*National Intelligencer, July* 24.

—MUCH severity is displayed against General Patterson, for not continuing the pursuit of the rebel General Johnston, and preventing his junction with General Beauregard at Manassas. General Patterson, in a letter from Harper's Ferry, says:—"General Johnston retreated to Winchester, where he had thrown up extensive intrenchments and had a large number of heavy guns. I could have turned his position and attacked him in the rear, but he had received large reinforcements from Mississippi, Alabama, and Georgia, a total force of over thirty-five

thousand Confederate troops, and five thousand Virginia Militia. My force is less than twenty-thousand, nineteen regiments, whose term of service was up or will be within a week. All refused to stay one hour over their time, but four, viz.: two Indiana Regiments, Frank Jarrett's, (the Eleventh Pennsylvania,) and Owen's, (the Twenty-Fourth Pennsylvania.) Five regiments have gone home. Two more go to-day, and three more to-morrow. To avoid being cut off with the remainder, I fell back and occupied this place."—(*Doc.* 117.)

July 24.—The *Richmond* (Va.) *Whig* of to-day contains the following:—"THE DEVOTED BAND."—The shortest path to peace is that which carries havoc and desolation to our invaders. It is believed that there are five or ten thousand men in the South ready and willing to share the fate of Curtius and devote themselves to the salvation of their country. It is proposed that all who are willing to make this sacrifice, shall arm themselves with a sword, two five shooters, and a carbine each, and meet on horseback at some place to be designated, convenient for the great work in hand. Fire and sword must be carried to the houses of those who are visiting those blessings upon their neighbors. Philadelphia, and even New York, is not beyond the reach of a long and brave arm. The moral people of these cities cannot be better taught the virtues of invasion than by the blazing light of their own dwellings.

None need apply for admission to "the Devoted Band" but those who are prepared to take their life in their hand, and who would indulge not the least expectation of ever returning. They dedicate their lives to the destruction of their enemies!

A. S. B. D. B., *Richmond.*

All southern papers are requested to give this notice a few insertions.

—THE Seventh Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, commanded by Colonel E. B. Harvey, arrived at Washington, D. C. The Regiment numbers 1,046 young and intelligent members.—*Philadelphia Press, July* 25.

—AN expedition of 300 men under Lieut. Crosby, U. S. A., left Fortress Monroe to reconnoitre in Back River, Va., where it burned nine sloops and schooners, and made prize one schooner laden with bacon and corn.—*N. Y. Times, July* 27.

—THIS day the loyal citizens of Baltimore, Md., presented an American flag to the Massachusetts Eighth Regiment. The flag, which is of the richest banner silk, was presented in an eloquent and apropriate speech by Perley Lovejoy, Esq., which was responded to by Colonel Hinks, who alluded to the many kind friends the regiment had made in the city of Baltimore.—*Baltimore American, July* 25.

—HEAVY offers of men were made to the Government by telegraph from all parts of the North. From Illinois, 17, and from Indiana, 10 regiments were offered. By noon of this day 80,000 men had been accepted.—An order was issued by General Mansfield directing all straggling soldiers to join their respective regiments without delay, and warning that all stragglers found in the streets six hours after the promulgation of the order, would be deemed guilty of disobedience of orders, and would be arrested. —*N. Y. Herald, July* 25.

—THE Third Regiment of Vermont Volunteers, commanded by Colonel W. N. Smith, left St. Johnsbury, Vt., for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Commercial, July* 25.

—JOHN BRADLEY, a young man studying for the ministry, son of a wealthy citizen, and Columbus Bradley were arrested this evening, at Alexandria, Va., by the Provost Marshal, as spies taking information to Manassas.—*Louisville Journal, July* 26.

—FIRST LIEUTENANT LUIGI VIZIA, an Italian officer of the engineer department who has been many years in the military service, and who served with credit in the glorious campaign of Italian liberation of Italy, arrived at New York, to offer his services to the American Government. On his way to America he fell in with an agent of the rebel Government who attempted to persuade him to take service under that Government, and offered to pay his passage.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 26.

—THE ladies of Harper's Ferry, Va., presented a Union flag to the Second Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers to-day, with appropriate ceremonies.—*Boston Advertiser, July* 31.

July 25.—In the Missouri State Convention, in session at Jefferson City, this morning, Mr. Broadhead, from the Committee of seven, presented the report of the Committee. The report alludes at length to the present unparalleled condition of things, the reckless course of

the recent Government, and flight of the Governor and other State officers from the Capital. It declares the offices of Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, and Secretary of State vacant, and provides that their vacancies shall be filled by the Convention, the officers so appointed to hold their positions till August, 1862, at which time it provides for a special election by the people. It repeals the ninth section of the sixth article of the Constitution, and provides that the Supreme Court of the State shall consist of seven members; and that four members, in addition to the three now comprising the Court, shall be appointed by the Governor chosen by this Convention to hold office till 1862, when the people will decide whether the change shall be permanent. It abolishes the State Legislature, and ordains that in case before the 1st of August, 1862, the Governor chosen by this Convention shall consider that the public exigencies demand, he shall order a special election for members of the State Legislature. It recommends the passage of an ordinance repealing the following bills, passed by the Legislature, in secret session, in May last: The military fund bill, the bill to suspend the distribution of the school fund, and the bill for cultivating friendly relations with the Indian tribes. It repeals the bill authorizing the appointment of one Major of the Missouri Militia, and revives the militia law of 1859.

A resolution was also passed that a Committee of seven be appointed by the President to prepare an address to the people of the State of Missouri.—*Missouri Republican, July* 26.

—A MEETING of the Charleston Presbytery was held at Columbia, S. C., at which a preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, dissolving the ecclesiastical relations existing between that Presbytery and the Presbyterian Church of the United States, and declaring the necessity of an independent organization of churches in the South.—(*Doc.* 118.)

—IN general orders of this date, General Rosecrans assumed command of the "Army of Occupation of Western Virginia," lately commanded by General McClellan.—(*Doc.* 119.)

—GENERAL COX occupied Charleston on the Kanawha, the rebels retreating and burning the bridges. A rebel steamer was abandoned and burned. It is supposed the rebels will be met by Colonel Rosecrans' column, sent out some days ago to intercept their retreat.—*N. Y. Times, July* 27.—(*Doc.* 119½.)

—IN the Senate of the United States, Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, moved a resolution, stating that the present civil war was forced on the country by disunionists in the Southern States, who are now in rebellion against the Constitutional Government; that in this emergency Congress, banishing all passion and resentment, will only recollect its duty to the whole country, and that the war was not waged with any spirit of oppression or subjugation, or any purpose of overthrowing the institutions of the States, but to maintain and defend the supremacy of the Constitution and laws, and as soon as this is accomplished, the war ought to cease.

Mr. Polk, of Missouri, moved to amend the resolution so as to read "that the present civil war has been forced on the country by the disunionists in the Northern and Southern States," and to strike out what is said about being in arms against the Government. The amendment was disagreed to by yeas four, nays thirty-three.

Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and others spoke on the resolution, which was finally carried by yeas thirty, nays five.—(*Doc.* 120.)

—A GENERAL order was issued from the War Department at Washington, defining the extent of the new command of General McClellan.—(*Doc.* 121.)

—A LETTER from Pensacola, Florida, gives what purports to be a digest of Admiral Milne's Report to the British Government upon the United States blockade of rebel ports.—(*Doc.* 122.)

—GENERAL MCCLELLAN passed through Philadelphia, on his way to Washington, to take command of the Army of the Potomac. In answer to the calls of the people, he made the following short but pertinent speech: "My friends and old townsmen, I thank you for your reception, and might reply, if this were not a time for action, and not for speech. Your applause, as I take it, is intended for my brave soldiers in Western Virginia. I am going to fulfil new duties, and I trust that your kindness will give me courage and strength. Good-bye." —*Philadelphia Press, July* 26.

—THE Seventeenth Regiment of Pennsylvania Militia, Colonel Francis E. Patterson, com-

manding, returned to Philadelphia, from the seat of war at Harper's Ferry, Va.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, July* 26.

—SEVERAL of the Potomac fleet arrived at Washington to-day. Among them is the Resolute, which has been absent several days on an expedition across Chesapeake bay, and until her appearance to-day, it was thought she had been captured by the rebels. Important discoveries were made by Lieutenant Budd during her cruise. It was ascertained that the rebels are organizing large forces on the eastern shores of Virginia, and that a large amount of provisions and army stores are carried there across the bay into the Rappahannock and York rivers, and thence transported by way of Fredericksburg, and by the Richmond & York River Railroad to the rebel army on the Potomac. These supplies are introduced into Accomac Co. by two routes. They are brought from New York, around Piney Island, into Chingoteague inlet on the Atlantic side, and from Baltimore into the Pokomoke river on the Chesapeake side, and the whole of the lower part of Somerset Co., Maryland. The rebels are said to be actually swarming there. A stage line is running from Princess Anne through Newtown, across the line to Horntown, Virginia, by which the recruits for the rebel forces pass into Virginia. They and the supplies from New York and Baltimore are transported at night by small vessels, across the bay, into the Rappahannock and York rivers, the blockade of which for some unaccountable reason has been abandoned. The vessels carrying these supplies leave ports as coasters for Maryland, and manage to land their cargoes just below the Maryland line.

The rebels have erected batteries on either side of Onancock, between that and Pontegan on one side, and between Onancock and Chesconnessy on the other. A rebel picket guard is maintained at the mouth of the Onancock creek. Opposite to the mouth of this creek on the Chesapeake bay is Tangier Island, upon which there are about 300 Union men, comprising the whole adult male population, with one exception. At Watt's Island, where there is a light house, the people are also Union. These people are in continual fear and in danger from the rebels on the eastern shore of Virginia.

The Resolute brought up three prizes—the schooners Artist and McCabe, and the sloop Chesapeake, which had been engaged in the transportation of men and supplies to the eastern shore of Virginia. The Artist is a neat first-class sailing craft, and it is believed that she was about to be converted into a rebel privateer.—*N. Y. Times, July* 26.

—THE Sixth Indiana Regiment of State Militia, under the command of Colonel Crittenden, returned to Indianapolis from the seat of war. The troops were welcomed home in short and patriotic speeches by Governor Morton and Mayor Coburn.—*Louisville Journal, July* 26.

—GOVERNOR MORGAN of New York issued a proclamation, in accordance with the request of President Lincoln, calling for twenty-five thousand men to serve for three years or during the war.—(*Doc.* 123.)

—PRIVATE G. W. FOX, a member of the Twenty-fourth Regiment of New York, was shot by the rebels, while performing picket duty near Ball's Cross Roads, Va. He died soon after.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 26.

—GENERAL MCCLELLAN arrived at Washington, from Western Virginia.—Philip Kearney of Newark, N. J., was appointed Brigadier-General in the Federal army.—General Fremont arrived at St. Louis, Mo., this morning, and made his head-quarters at the residence of the late Colonel Brant.—The Fourteenth Regiment of Ohio State Militia returned to Toledo from Western Virginia, their term of enlistment having expired.—The Tenth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Henry I. Briggs, embarked from Boston for Washington.—*N. Y. Times, July* 26.

—GENERAL BANKS arrived at Harper's Ferry and assumed command of the army lately under Gen. Patterson, who left the same day.—(*Doc.* 124.)

—KENTUCKIANS who have escaped from Pensacola and arrived at Louisville, Ky., say there are only about 6,000 Confederate troops at Fort Pickens, and that they are miserably fed and clothed, and have received no pay since March. Large numbers had died of typhoid fever. There have been many deserters, and almost the entire force are disgusted, and would return home if they could get away.—*Louisville Journal, July* 26.

—THE rebels are putting the city of Memphis, Tenn., in a state of complete defence. The *Appeal* published in that city says:—The city proper is about to be put in trim for welcoming

uninvited visitors to stay "till Gabriel blows his horn." The bluff is to be protected by breastworks of cotton. Yesterday the bluff between Court and Adams streets was lined with bales. Each of the streets of the city, with the exception of Madison and Jefferson, is to be thus barricaded. The superintendence of the construction of these defences has been intrusted by Gen. Pillow to Messrs. E. M. Apperson and John Martin, esqs. With breastworks on the bluff and breastworks in the streets, Memphis will be in war trim.—*N. Y. World, July 27.*

—CAPTAIN ROBERT GARLAND and First Lieutenant Edward J. Brooks, Seventh Infantry, having given evidence of disloyalty, were dropped from the rolls of the Federal army. First Lieutenant James Leshler, Tenth Infantry, having overstayed his leave of absence, and failed to report to the Commanding Officer of the Department of the West, was dropped from the rolls of the army.—*Army General Orders No.* 47.

—ROBERT TOOMBS of Georgia tendered to the President his resignation of the Secretaryship of State of the Southern Confederacy, and it was accepted. The President nominated to Congress R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, for this office, and that body confirmed the nomination. Thus that distinguished post has lost the services of one of the ablest men in the Confederacy, only to be filled by another occupant equally as able in intellect and statesmanship. Mr. Toombs was of a temper to prefer the active duties of a soldier, in such a crisis as the present, to the monotony of an office, which, for the present, is little more than nominal; and we are glad to learn that the President has acknowledged his distinguished claims upon the confidence of the country by nominating him as a Brigadier-General in the Confederate army. Virginia's position in the Confederacy has been acknowledged by assigning to one of her statesmen the highest post in the Confederate Cabinet. Mr. Hunter is so well known to the country that it would be supererogatory to dwell upon the qualities of mind and character which fit him so eminently for the post to which he has been called. It would be difficult to define an instance in which the trite phrase of speech so justly applies—"*The right man in the right place.*"—*Richmond Dispatch, July 26.*

—A CONVENTION of the principal banking corporations in the seceded States was held at Richmond. During the session C. G. Memminger briefly addressed the Convention, expressing his gratification, and that of the Confederate Government, at the liberal manner in which the Banks responded to the call of the Government, and offered several valuable suggestions for the consideration of the Convention. A report was adopted recommending that one hundred millions of dollars in Confederate notes should be put in circulation by the Government; that the people and banks should take them as if specie, and that the interest on larger bills should be at the rate of 7 3-10 per cent. per annum. Notes of the denomination of $5, $10, $20, in the opinion of the Committee, ought not to bear any interest; these would more appropriately perform the functions of a currency; and they are of opinion that the larger notes, such as $50 and $100, would be largely taken up by a patriotic class of citizens, who are not in the practice of making such investments. These notes would pass into their hands in the course of business, and they would very soon discover the advantage as well as the merit of thus contributing their aid in support of the Government of their choice and of their affections.—(*Doc.* 125.)

—THE Charleston *Mercury* of to-day states that Washington has slipped through the fingers of the rebels merely for want of an adequate number of troops. It says:

"So weak have we been on the Potomac that until recently it was deemed almost criminal to tell the truth to the people of the South, because the knowledge of the truth transmitted to the North might have exposed our forces to annihilation from the overwhelming force about Washington."

It anticipates another battle immediately, of greater magnitude, and calls upon the rebel States to gird up their loins for the renewal of the conflict.

—THE Legislature of Mississippi assembled at Jacksonville, and received the message of Governor Pettus, who congratulated their body on the "prosperous and successful revolution, inaugurated last Fall," and assured them success in the future.—(*Doc.* 125½.)

July 26.—The Eighth and Seventy-first Regiments N. Y. S. M., returned to New York this

afternoon, and met with an enthusiastic reception. Broadway was thronged, and vociferous cheers greeted them at every crossing.—*N. Y. Times, July 27.*

—IN the Mississippi Legislature Mr. Harrison presented a series of resolutions, expressing the gratitude of the Senate of that State in the late brilliant achievement by the Confederate arms on the battle-field at Bull Run, which being amended by Mr. Drane, were adopted.—(*Doc.* 126.)

—A fight occurred at Lane's Prairie, fifteen miles from Rolla, Mo., between a party of sixty-five rebels, and fifteen Home Guards from Rolla. The Guards were surrounded, but they made a determined stand, and after a few volleys dispersed the rebels, killing their first lieutenant and mortally wounding three others. One lieutenant and two privates on the National side were slightly wounded.—*N. Y. Times, July 30.*

—THE Fourth Regiment of New Jersey Militia, and the First Regiment of Rhode Island, left Washington on their return from service.—*Phila. Press, July 27.*

—SINCE the disaster to the national arms on Sunday last at Bull Run, the State of Pennsylvania has thrown forward, to meet the requirements of the National Government, ten full regiments of infantry. On Sunday night, July 21st, the Governor was urgently requested to push on his forces, and his response within the ensuing four days was a magnificent army of nearly 11,000 picked men, thoroughly uniformed and furnished, and having most of them been regularly drilled in camps of instruction for two months.

Great pains have been bestowed by the State authorities upon this fine army. It has been organized under the supervision of George A. McCall, long an officer in the regular army, through all the grades of which he has passed with distinction to the rank he now holds in it of Brigadier-general. The State has also an artillery regiment and a regiment of twelve hundred cavalry nearly ready for service, both of which have been accepted by the Secretary of War. To the foresight and wise energy of Governor Curtin is chiefly owing the ability of the State to contribute so promptly and efficiently to the national safety in the present emergency.—*Philadelphia Press, July 27.*

—TO-DAY, in Virginia, Col. McLeod Murphy captured three rebels in uniform, while out scouting on his own account. He saw three of them getting water, while their arms were leaning against a tree but a few feet off. Col. Murphy rode up, and, without firing his revolver, collared the crowd and brought them into camp.—*N. Y. World, July 27.*

—THE Second Regiment of Georgia volunteers from Savannah, passed through Charleston, S. C., on their way to Virginia.—*Charleston Mercury, July 27.*

—BREVET SECOND LIEUT. CLARENCE DERRICK, of the Engineer Corps, Brevet Second Lieut. Jas. P. Parker, Fourth Infantry, and Brevet Second Lieut. Frank A. Reynolds, having resigned just after graduating from West Point a few weeks since, were dismissed from the service of the United States.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, July 27.*

JAMES H. OTEY, Bishop of Tennessee, issued a pastoral letter to the clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church in his diocese, promulgating a prayer and service to be used on the Sunday preceding the day of thanksgiving fixed by the "Confederate Congress," and suggesting to the clergy that in the prayer for the President of the United States, and in the prayer for Congress also, the words "United States" be omitted, and the words "Confederate States" be substituted in both places.—(*Doc.* 127.)

—A CORRESPONDENT at Fortress Monroe, Va., in a letter of this date, says: It became apparent, early last evening, that the rebels meditated an attack on Hampton. Gen. Butler determined to abandon the town in case of a formidable advance, and at seven o'clock the order was given for families and goods to be removed. Within one hour, orders were also issued to burn the town rather than have it fall into the hands of the enemy. The General well understands that the possession of Hampton by the rebels will be of no particular importance.

A stampede of the colored population took place all night, and to-day the road has been lined with refugees to the fortress, and army wagons, and carts bringing in goods from Hampton. The road has presented a most remarkable appearance; nearly 1,000 contraband men, women, and children must have come in during the last twenty-four hours.—*N. Y. Times, Aug. 1.*

July 27.—Major-General Robert Patterson, of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, was honorably discharged from the service of the United States.—(*Doc.* 106.)

—THE Odd Fellows' Hall, jail, and four other buildings in Hampton, Va., were burned by the national troops in apprehension of an immediate attack by the secessionists.—*N. Y. Times, July* 30.

—IN Confederate Congress, at Richmond, Va., documents were read which show the cause of the late flag of truce from the Confederate lines to Washington. One of these was a letter from Davis to President Lincoln, with the threat of retaliation if the privateersmen taken from the Savannah should be hanged.—(*Doc.* 128.)

—THE Sixty-ninth Regiment N. Y. S. M., arrived in New York from the seat of war.—*N. Y. Express, July* 27.

—SENATOR JOHNSON, of Tennessee, spoke in the Senate in favor of the joint resolution to approve the acts of the President.—(*Doc.* 129.)

July 28.—At Savannah, Ga., the funeral obsequies of Gen. Francis S. Bartow, who was killed at the battle of Bull Run, were celebrated to-day in most imposing style. There was an immense military and civic procession, comprising all the companies in the city, with detachments from the several garrisons of the neighboring forts and batteries. The *cortége* started from Christ Church, where an eloquent funeral sermon was preached by Bishop Elliott. The entire population of the city was present, and manifested the deepest sorrow. The bells were tolled and minute guns were fired during the march of the column. A salute of three rounds was fired by the infantry and artillery over the grave.—*Charleston Mercury, July* 29.

—LAST night the steamer W. I. Maclay, Capt. Conway, bound from Cincinnati for St. Louis, Mo., was fired into at Cape Girardeau. The Maclay had landed at Cape Girardeau to discharge freight and passengers, and had no trouble whatever with any person or persons at that place. It was late at night, and very few people were seen. The officers discovered a number of tents, presenting the appearance of a camp, above the town. Soon after the boat had left the wharf to continue her trip to St. Louis, between two and three hundred shots were fired at her from shore. The shots took effect in the texas, pilot-house, and hurricane roof, some of them entering a lot of empty barrels on the roof. Two or three shots passed through the bulkheading of the texas, and one of them took effect in the head of the cook, who was asleep in his berth. It struck him on the left temple and passed around the skull, making a severe flesh wound. Another passed through the leg of a cabin boy, in the same apartment. No other damage was done to either the crew or passengers. Among the latter were about fifty soldiers, belonging to one of the Illinois regiments at Cairo, on their way home.—*St. Louis Republican, July* 30.

—THE privateer Gordon, of Charleston, S. C., captured and carried into Hatteras Inlet the brig McGillery, of Bangor, Me., and the schooner Protector, from Cuba for Philadelphia. The privateer Mariner also captured a schooner, and the York captured the brig D. S. Martin, of Boston, Mass., with a cargo of machinery.—*N. O. Delta, Aug.* 1.

—A DETACHMENT of two companies of Col. Mulligan's regiment and three companies of the Home Guards sent to Hickory Hill, near Mount Pleasant, in Cole County, Mo., were fired on from an ambush near that place, but no one was hit. Col. Mulligan's men captured twenty-eight rebels, among them two captains of Jackson's forces; also, forty horses and two teams. —*National Intelligencer, July* 31.

—A FLAG of truce came into Newport News, Va., this morning, with a proposition giving the national troops twenty-four hours to leave, and announcing that in case the place was not vacated they would force them out. The gunboat Dale, of twenty guns, at once went up from Old Point. The Albatross and Penguin were also stationed there, while the Minnesota and seven gunboats at Old Point are ready to assist should Newport News really be attacked. —*Baltimore American, July* 29.

—THANKSGIVING DAY was celebrated in the "Confederate" States, "for the success of our arms and the deliverance of our homes from the menacing hordes that have hung upon our borders like wolves upon the outskirts of the forest. We are pleased to be able to state that the day was generally observed in Memphis in accordance with the spirit of the resolution, and we believe that every pulpit echoed the thankfulness that fills the public heart."—*Memphis* (Tenn.) *Appeal, July* 30.

July 29.—An engagement took place at Aquia Creek, Va., to-day. Four vessels of the Potomac flotilla opened the attack by firing shot and shell at a new battery which had been erected by the rebels. Several of the shells fell and exploded into a camp of rebels near the battery. The rebels returned the fire with considerable vigor from rifled cannon, but caused little damage, as their range was too high. The engagement lasted three hours, during which time the flotilla was struck but by one shot, which, however, inflicted no personal injury.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, July* 31.

—CAPTAIN WM. P. ALLEN, of the Eleventh Massachusetts Regiment, E. P. Doherty, of the New York Seventy-first, and Orlando Waldorf, Second Wisconsin, arrived in Washington city, having escaped from Sudley Church, Va., where they were detained as prisoners. The sentinel fell asleep, and they leaped from a window and escaped to the woods. They reached the Potomac, which they forded, fourteen miles above Washington.—*N. Y. World, July* 30.

—THE Memphis *Appeal*, in urging planters to keep their cotton at home, says: "Should the usual quantity be brought to Memphis—say 400,000 bales—and be stored in our warehouses this fall, the temptation for the enemy to essay its capture would be extremely great, particularly as cotton will be very scarce at the North next winter. It would be tantamount, indeed, to offering $20,000,000 for invasion of the Mississippi Valley, and for a successful invasion against Memphis."—*N. Y. World, July* 31.

—THE House of Representatives, at Washington, refused to entertain a motion of Mr. Cox (Ohio) to appoint a Committee of Conference to report on amendments to the Constitution of the United States, with a view to the reconstruction of the Union.—(*Doc.* 130.)

—THE first regiment of the Polish Brigade, under Col. Sulakowski, left New Orleans to day for Virginia. The second regiment of the brigade is rapidly filling up, and will be in Virginia long before Lincoln, Scott & Co. make their second attempt to dine in Richmond, where Gen. Tochman now is drawing up his share of the bill of fare which the Polish Brigade intend serving up.—*N. O. Crescent, July* 29.

—A LARGE meeting was held at the Merchants Exchange, in New Orleans, to make arrangements for the relief of the soldiers wounded at Manassas. Gen. W. A. Elmore presided, and Rev. Dr. Palmer spoke. Among other things he said that he did not believe this would be a protracted war. Protracted wars did not prevail among the great civilized nations of the earth, but only among barbarians. Such a war would bankrupt any nation in one year. Even England, in the war of the Crimea, found herself pressed and worried to the extreme in furnishing her army with supplies. For what duration of time could the North hope to sustain 400,000 men? As to the issue, the enemy might as well throw their millions into the rivers as to expect to subjugate us. Our cotton gave us immense power. The millions of Europe depended on it for their bread. As for the blockade, we laughed it to scorn. This war must soon terminate, or the civilized nations of Europe must become engaged in it; and he predicted our independence would be acknowledged before the first day of next year. But we would carry on this war until that end was accomplished. *He alluded to a meeting at the New York Tabernacle, at which it was declared that the war should not end until Slavery was driven from our soil!* But he felt it must continue until every nation on earth should recognize our independence and our institutions. He spoke of the imbecility, usurpation, and tyranny of Lincoln—unparalleled since the days of Charles I. *He would have said that the North was almost unanimously against us, if he had not heard Vallandigham's voice.* (*Tremendous cheering.*) But he felt there were many brave men at the North, who strongly sympathized with our cause. He felt the certain success of our cause, because right and truth were on our side. Not till the crush of worlds would our country be subjugated.

A series of resolutions were adopted, of which the following is the first:

1. That we recognize in these victories on the side of liberty, against tyranny and oppression, the hand of the same just and righteous God who guided the armies of the country when lead by Washington in defence of its liberty; that our hearts are filled with gratitude to the most high and mighty Ruler of the Universe for that signal interposition on our behalf, *manifested in the strength and courage given to our soldiers and the terror which seized upon our enemies.—N. Y. Times, August* 6.



BRIG. GEN. LANDER.

—TO-DAY an order was issued by Gen. McClellan prohibiting officers or soldiers from leaving their camps or quarters except upon important public or private business, and then not without written permission from the commander of the brigade of which they may be a part.—(*Doc.* 136.)

—IN the United States Senate the resolution legalizing certain acts of the President being under consideration, Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, spoke in opposition thereto.—The bill to suppress insurrection and sedition was taken up, and after some discussion was postponed.—*Baltimore American, July* 31.

—FIVE companies of the First Regiment of Nebraska Volunteers, Col. Shager commanding, left Omaha, on the steamer West Wind this morning, for St. Joseph, Mo. They took two pieces of cannon with them.—*N. Y. Tribune, August* 1.

—THE following order was made by the Post-Office Department for the execution of the law respecting soldiers' letters:

"Postmasters at or near any camp or point occupied by the United States forces will mail without prepayment of postage any letter written by a soldier in the service of the United States and certified to be such by the Major or Acting Major of the regiment to which the writer is attached. The envelope should have plainly stamped or written on its face the certificate 'Soldier's letter,' signed in writing by the Major or Acting Major of the regiment, describing his regiment by its number and its State. The postage due on such letters will be collected at the office of delivery. Commissioned officers will prepay their postage as heretofore. JOHN A. KASSON,

"First Assistant Postmaster-General."

July 31.—A letter from Jefferson Davis to John R. Chambless was published. It was an answer to the inquiry of the latter "whether, prior to the 24th day of April, any of the Confederate States had transferred to the Confederate government the public property captured by them from the late United States, and upon what terms; also whether any such transfers have been made since the said date, and upon what terms."—(*Doc.* 137.)

—THE Twentieth and Twenty-first Regiments of Indiana Volunteers, under the commands of Colonels Brown and McMillen, left Indianapolis for the seat of war. Two companies in each are armed with the Enfield and Minié muskets, and the skirmishers of both regiments have the most approved arms known to the service. The other portions of the regiments are armed with the smooth-bore muskets, which will be exchanged for the rifled guns as soon as the Government can obtain them.—*Louisville Journal, August* 1.

—THE schooner Tropic Wind arrived at New York from Fortress Monroe in charge of a prize crew, consisting of Thomas F. Spencer, prize-master, Surgeon Linahan, and Alexander Lowe of the Union Coast Guard. The Tropic Wind was seized on the 29th of June, by the order of Major-General Butler, for violation of the blockade and communicating with the enemy, after having been warned by the Pawnee. She had been seized once before by the Monticello and taken to Washington, but was released by order of the Secretary of State, and it was under the voyage down the Potomac that she violated the blockade. The information which led to her seizure was communicated to Major-General Butler by two of her crew, who were free negroes, who were induced to do it from having overheard a conversation between the captain and mate of the schooner in relation to the sale of themselves. The schooner has on board the former mate Mr. James L. Wilson of Virginia, who was a sergeant in an artillery corps attached to the secession army.—*N. Y. Tribune, August* 1.

—TO-DAY an ordinance passed the Cincinnati (Ohio) City Council, to appropriate the sum of $23,000 to loan the Hamilton County commissioners for the purpose of relieving the wives and families of the volunteers.—*Louisville Journal, August* 2.

—THE Fifth Regiment of Wisconsin Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Amasa Cobb, passed through Baltimore, Md., on the route to Washington. They left Madison, Wisconsin, where they had been in camp four weeks, on Wednesday last, coming by way of Janesville, Chicago, Toledo, Cleveland, and Pittsburg. Their trip was a triumphal march. All along the journey they were met at every station by crowds of people, who not only cheered them by their presence, but also furnished them bountifully with refreshments of all kinds. Not a single accident happened on the whole route. The wives and daughters of

several of the officers accompanied the regiment on its journey. It numbers 1,061 men, in addition to the drum corps and band.—*Baltimore American, August* 1.

—COLONEL L. S. MILES, upon whose conduct during the battle at Bull Run severe animadversions had been made, published a card. He declares that he has been made the victim of personal spite, that he directed the movements of his troops on the field, and that he never gave some of the orders attributed to him. He further says that he has called for a court of inquiry to investigate the whole transaction.—(*Doc.* 138.)

—GENERAL PILLOW in command of rebel troops at New Madrid, Mo., issued a proclamation to the citizens of Missouri, announcing his intention to expel the Federal troops from the State and reinstate Claiborne F. Jackson, at Jefferson City. Gen. Pillow's army is made up of a portion of the Union City, the Randolph, and the Memphis troops, and is from twelve to twenty thousand strong. They are well supplied with cannon, field-pieces, and siege guns. Jeff. Thompson, now in command of Watkins' old force, has moved the encampment from Bloomfield to within eight miles of Charleston. Part of Pillow's command, numbering some 8,000, are upon the Cape Girardeau road, between Madrid and Charleston. The rebels have taken military possession of the road through West Prairie from New Madrid to Cape Girardeau, and are preparing for an attack upon Bird's Point or Cape Girardeau. However, every thing is in a masterly state of preparation both at Camp Defiance and at Bird's Point, for the fight.—(*Doc.* 139.)

—YESTERDAY M. Parks, the agent of the State of North Carolina in Portsmouth, Virginia, transferred to the Confederacy a fleet of five steamers already manned and armed.—*Richmond Examiner, July* 30, 31.

—BRIGADIER-GENERAL POPE issued a special order, assigning Brigadier-General Hurlburt to the command of the United States forces along the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad. Colonel Grant to command at Mexico, on the North Missouri road; Colonel Ross to occupy Mounton, and Colonel Palmer to post his regiment at Renick and Sturgeon, making his head-quarters at Renick. These several districts to be divided into sub-districts not exceeding seven miles in extent, and commanding officers are instructed to report to the district head-quarters at Mexico the names of persons suitable to be appointed superintendents and assistant superintendents, whose duty it shall be to protect the railroad property in their respective divisions. Men of property and respectability, without regard to political opinion, are to be selected for positions.

All illegal assemblages to be promptly broken up, and all persons taken in arms against the United States to be sent to Mexico, to be disposed of by the commanding general. No arrests to be made for opinion's sake, unless the parties are engaged in open acts of hostility, or stimulating others to such acts by inflammatory words or publications. The restoration of peace and safety to the region distracted by civil commotion, and the punishment of the infamous assassins and incendiaries infesting the country, is announced to be the mission of the force in North Missouri.

The troops are cautioned against excesses of any kind, especially depredations on the possessions and property of any citizen of Missouri, and infractions of military discipline and good order will be visited with the greatest severity possible under the articles of war.—*Washington Republican, August* 2.—(*Doc.* 140.)

—JOHN H. REAGAN, Postmaster-General of the "Confederate" States, issued a decision, in reference to the transmission and delivery of newspapers and periodicals through the mails in the Southern States.—(*Doc.* 141.)

—THE *Memphis Appeal* of this date ingeniously culls various expressions of several northern men to prove that the present war is solely a war of abolition, and that this object long hidden begins now gradually to appear. Among the persons it quotes are, Abraham Lincoln, W. H. Seward, H. J. Raymond, Lloyd Garrison, and Wendell Phillips.—(*Doc.* 142.)

—IN the House of Representatives at Washington, Mr. Potter from the Select Committee on the loyalty of Government employees made a special report.—(*Doc.* 143.)

—TO-DAY at Washington, two general orders were issued by General Scott. The first directs that all searches for arms, traitors, or spies, and arrests of offenders, in any military department, shall only be made by authority of the Commander of the department, except in

cases of urgent necessity. The second order announces the desecration of Mount Vernon by the bands of armed rebels, and expresses the hope of the Commander-in-Chief that, should the operations of the war take the national troops in that direction, every possible respect will be paid to the sacred precincts.—(*Doc.* 144.)

—The Missouri State Convention to-day elected for the Provisional Government, Hamilton R. Gamble, for Governor; Willard P. Hale, Lieutenant-Governor; and Mordecai Oliver, Secretary of State. The opposition were excused from voting, protesting against the power of the Convention. In the afternoon the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor were sworn in and inaugurated. Each made a strong Union and patriotic speech, amid loud applause. After the presentation of an address to the people of the State by the Convention, it adjourned till the third Monday in December, unless sooner called together by the new Government, or demanded by the public safety.—(*Doc.* 145.)

—Joseph Holt addressed the soldiers at Camp Joe Holt, Ind., this day. A vast throng of civilians swelled the audience, including several parties of ladies and gentlemen from Louisville. Mr. Holt was introduced by Gen. Rousseau with soldier-like directness, and spoke for half an hour or upward in a strain of the most enkindling and enchanting eloquence. The effort was one of the most effective and felicitous of his life.—(*Doc.* 146.)

—Thos. C. Reynolds, ex-Lieut.-Gov. of Missouri, in a long proclamation, announces to the people of Missouri that "the sun which shone in its full mid-day splendor at Manassas is about to rise upon Missouri," and calls upon them "to rally as one man to the defence of the State."—(*Doc.* 148.)

August 1.—This morning the First Maine Regiment, Col. N. J. Jackson, passed through Philadelphia on their way home. Their appearance indicated the hard service which the regiment have had since leaving. They number 780 rank and file, but intend, on reaching home, to immediately reorganize the regiment, increase the number to one thousand men, and re-enter the service for three years. The soldiers took breakfast at Washington avenue, prepared by the refreshment committee. This regiment passed through Philadelphia about three months ago; they have principally done guard duty on Meridian Hill, and at the Long Bridge, Washington.—*Phila. Press, August* 2.

—The War Department at Washington received the following direct from Gen. Rosecrans by telegraph, dated to-day:—"Gen. Cox reached Gauley Bridge on the 29th ult. Gen. Wise fled without fighting, destroying the bridge to prevent pursuit. We have captured a thousand muskets and several kegs of cannon powder. Many inhabitants of that section, who have heretofore been strong Secessionists, denounce Gen. Wise for his wanton destruction of property, and are abandoning him and his cause. His Western troops are rapidly disbanding. The valley of the Kanawha is now free from the rebel forces."—*Phila. Inquirer, August* 2.

—Jeff. Thompson by proclamation informs the rebels of Missouri, that the North is whipped in Virginia; that "tardy action, like the gentle south wind, will only meet with Northern frosts," and so invites them to "strike while the iron is hot."—(*Doc.* 149.)

—The Twelfth Regiment N. Y. S. M., under the command of Colonel Butterfield, and the Twentieth Regiment, Colonel George W. Pratt, returned to New York from the seat of war. The Eighth Regiment, Mass., reached Boston from the seat of war.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 2.

—The prize brig Herald, with a cargo of naval stores and tobacco from Beaufort, S. C., bound to Liverpool, and which was captured by the frigate St. Lawrence on the 16th of July, arrived at Philadelphia, Pa. She cleared from Boston, May 27, ostensibly for Turk's Island, but was then chartered by parties in New York for Beaufort, S. C., with the intent to try the experiment of running the blockade.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 2.

—Scouts returned to Cairo, Ill., from the South, and reported that the rebels at New Madrid were well-armed and drilled. They have five batteries of ten-pound field-pieces, officered by foreigners, and two regiments of cavalry well equipped. General Pillow is in command. He has promised Ex-Governor Jackson to place 20,000 men in Missouri at once. He has also issued a proclamation, full of bombast, to the people of Missouri, declaring his intention "to drive the invaders from the State, and enable



BRIG. GEN. GEORGE A. MCCALL.

her people to regain their rights so ruthlessly taken away by the forces who march under banners inscribed with Beauty and Booty, as the reward of victory." He says he will show no quarter to those taken in arms.—*Phila. Bulletin, August* 2.

—New Orleans papers state that a "naval engagement" took place this day at the mouth of the Mississippi River between the U. S. frigate Niagara and "the little Confederate privateer J. O. Nixon;" and that, after an action of twenty minutes, the Niagara crowded on "every inch of canvas she could use, and made regular Manassas-time seaward."—(*Doc.* 150.)

—The Onondaga County Cavalry, Capt. Moschell, departed from Syracuse, N. Y., for Washington at 10.20 to-night, to join Col. Van Alen's Cavalry Regiment. The company is 80 strong, and is composed of the very best material. A young bride, Mrs. Cook, accompanies them as a daughter of the regiment.—*Baltimore American, August* 3.

—The Secretary of War at Washington directed the commandant of the forces at Alexandria, Va., that from this day all slaves now in prison at that post be liberated, and that they may be employed on the fortifications and military works, and be paid for as day-laborers in the service of the Government. All other slaves escaping hereafter shall be treated in a similar manner.—*Louisville Journal, August* 3.

—Governor Gamble of Missouri delivered his inaugural to the Convention of that State. After referring to the personal sacrifices made by him in accepting the office, he calls upon the Convention and the people to give the experiment just made a fair trial. He then gives a vivid sketch of the evils arising from the anarchy with which that State has lately been threatened, assuring them that it will be his sole aim that the people of Missouri can worship God together, each feeling that his fellow-worshipper is not an enemy; that each can meet his neighbor without any conversations on blood and slaughter. The inaugural closes with a strong appeal for the cultivation of confidence and good feeling.—(*Doc.* 151.)

—The steamer B. P. Cheney was seized by the rebels at Columbus, Kentucky, and carried to the head-quarters of Gen. Pillow.—*Louisville Courier, August* 10.

—In the Senate of the United States, the bill to suppress insurrection and sedition was taken up, and an exciting debate occurred, in which Mr. Breckinridge and Mr. Baker, of Oregon, took part.—(*Doc.* 152.)

The *St. Louis Democrat* of this day gives an account of the preparation and departure of Gen. Fremont's expedition from St. Louis to Bird's Point, Cairo, and other positions on the Mississippi River.—(*Doc.* 153.)

August 2.—Up to this date Indiana has equipped and sent into the field thirteen regiments of infantry and two companies of cavalry. Two additional regiments of infantry are now ready to march, and an entire regiment of cavalry will be ready in a short time. Seventeen additional regiments of infantry are now forming, and will be put into the service as speedily as possible. This will make thirty-three regiments raised and to be raised in Indiana—a force of about 36,000 men, including three artillery companies now about ready for active service. This is over 3,000 men for each Congressional District, or about every fortieth person in the State.—*Indianapolis Journal, August* 3.

—The United States steamer Albatross, Captain Prentiss, arrived at Philadelphia, Pa., from Hampton Roads, having in charge the schooner Enchantress, which was captured July 6th, 260 miles southeast of Sandy Hook, by the privateer Jeff. Davis, and on attempting to take her into the port of Charleston, S. C., on the 22d of July, was re-captured with five men of the privateer's crew on board, west of Cape Hatteras. The Enchantress cleared from Boston on the 29th of June, for ports in Cuba. All the crew except Garrick (negro cook) were removed to the Jeff. Davis, and a crew from the privateer, consisting of W. W. Smith, of Savannah, Ga.; Ebin Lane, of West Cambridge, Mass.; Thomas Quigley, of New York; Daniel Mullings, of Charleston, S. C.; and E. Rochford, of Liverpool—put on board to take her to Charleston, the negro Garrick being retained as cook. After the schooner had left the Jeff. Davis, Garrick meditated getting possession of the Enchantress, but delayed the execution of his plan, so as to sound the views of a portion of the crew. Before coming to any definite conclusion the steamer Albatross hove in sight, and as soon as the crew on board the Enchantress discovered the character of the steamer

they "fought shy." When the Albatross approached and the Enchantress was hailed, a reply came that "the schooner was from Newburyport, and bound to Santa Cruz." Just at that moment the negro Garrick appeared on the gunwale of the schooner and jumped overboard, at the same time crying out, "For God's sake, save me, Captain; she's a Secesher, bound to Charleston." A boat was immediately lowered from the Albatross, and, after picking up the negro, boarded the schooner. On examining her papers they were found to be the same that had been issued in Boston, and the crew had agreed to represent themselves as the original crew of the Enchantress, but the officers of the Albatross having seen the account of her capture in the papers, and also having the story of the negro to confute their statements, they were placed on board the Albatross and ironed, in which condition they were brought into port and turned over to the United States authorities. The Enchantress has a cargo of first-class assorted goods, suitable for the army.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

—General Fremont and staff and a fleet of eight steamers, four regiments of infantry, several detached companies of infantry, and two companies of light artillery, arrived at Cairo, Ill., this afternoon. They were enthusiastically received. The troops were landed at Bird's Point.—*Boston Transcript, August* 3.

—In the House of Representatives at Washington, a joint resolution was adopted thanking the soldiers of the republic for their loyalty and devotion, and declaring that while the National Legislature expresses the sympathy of the nation for the bereaved families and friends of the fallen, they commend to a generous people and to the army, which is now eager to renew the contest with unyielding courage, the imperishable honor of their example.

—General Lyon, with all the infantry, cavalry, and artillery of his command, came up with part of the rebel force under McCullough at Dug Spring, nineteen miles south-west of Springfield, Missouri; at 4 P. M., Lyon opened upon the enemy with artillery, and elicited but feeble response. A detachment of his cavalry, twenty-seven in number, came suddenly upon a regiment of rebel infantry, charged and broke it, and returned safely to their position. The artillery fire continued till night, when the enemy withdrew. The national infantry was not engaged. Forty rebels were found dead upon the field and forty-four wounded. Lyon's loss was nine killed and thirty wounded.—(*Doc.* 154.)

—The Congress of the United States passed the Tariff and Direct Tax Bill, providing for a direct tax of twenty millions of dollars.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 8.

—Four companies of the Second Ohio Volunteers arrived at Cincinnati this morning from Washington. The reception was the grandest demonstration ever witnessed in Cincinnati. The Home Guards of Covington and Newport, Ky., and the reserve militia and independent regiments of Cincinnati, were out in large force, and escorted the volunteers through some of the principal streets to the Eighth-street Park, where they were welcomed home by Judge Storer in an eloquent address. They afterward partook of a banquet in the Park, provided by the citizens. All along the line of march the streets were densely crowded, and the enthusiasm unbounded. The volunteers were completely covered with the bouquets and wreaths showered upon them. The city was gaily decorated with flags, and business was entirely suspended.—*N. Y. Tribune, Aug.* 8.

—General B. F. Butler, at Fortress Monroe, Va., issued a general order forbidding the sale of intoxicating liquors to the soldiers in his department.—(*Doc.* 155.)

—The Fifth Regiment of New York Militia, under the command of Colonel Schwarzwaelder, returned home this morning, and were escorted to their head-quarters by the Eleventh Regiment, the Fourth Artillery, and several German societies.—The service on which the Fifth has been employed was guard, picket, and scout duty, at the Relay House, Md. Their vigilance frequently prevented serious results to the body of troops stationed at that post. The railroad was also an object of the special vigilance of the Fifth, and the prevention of attempts to place obstacles on the track, was one way in which their services were valuable.—*N. Y. Commercial, August* 2.

—The Mobile *Register* of to-day, referring to a despatch to the effect that forty votes were given in Congress to Mr. Cox's peace proposition, says:—"We know that there is a peace party already numbering among its representatives, nearly one-third of the United States

House of Representatives. This is a direct result of the triumph of Manassas. We have converted near one-third of the United States House of Representatives from the error of their warlike ways by the powerful display of our ability to conquer a peace. We first asked peace. It was refused. Now we will conquer it. We have conquered one-third of it already. Another great victory like, or even less than that of Manassas, and we shall conquer another third—the two-thirds including all the common-sense men of the North, who will be brought to conversion: and the outside third, the radical abolition fanatics, will alone remain, the despised minority of their countrymen, who will rule them out of voice in the Government. Let us wait, and hope, and—fight, as if we had still three-thirds to conquer."

—The following, in large letters on a hand-bill, was conspicuously posted at several places in New York city this morning. Crowds of people were attracted to read it:

"The people awake! Enemies at home wearing the mask of peace (masks of the golden cross) as well as open foes, must be struck down. Be not deceived! The freedom of the press is subordinate to the interests of a nation. Let the three Southern organs issued in this city beware, or editors will be assigned to them to preserve the public welfare. From this date the authority of the people organizes a new system of legislation suited to the times. Politicians will not be permitted to injure the general cause in pursuit of ambitious ends. The rights of our soldiers will be protected. Disappointed demagogues will be forbidden to aggrandize themselves at their expense. The District-Attorney is expected to exercise his power. Traitors, male and female, are marked. Their names enrolled. Not one shall escape. Southern sympathizers are directed to leave the State. One will! One way! One country! We have begun to act. From the league of loyalty, The People.

God save the Republic.

—The House of Representatives, at Washington, to-day recommitted the Confiscation bill. Mr. Crittenden made a speech upon it, protesting on constitutional grounds, and for reasons of policy, against the confiscation and consequent emancipation of slaves. He, however, pronounced boldly for the war, for the Union, sustaining the President, and, in the name of the great interests at stake, demanding that the utmost aid be given him.—*N. Y. Tribune, August* 3.

—The Twentieth Regiment, Ulster Guard, N. Y. S. M., Colonel G. W. Pratt, returned to Rondout this morning, their term of service having expired. They were received at the landing by the military, firemen, and a very large number of citizens of Rondout and Kingston. The regiment was mustered out of the service soon after the arrival.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 3.

August 3.—At Baltimore, Md., this morning, Sergeants Wallis and Cook, with Officer James Pryor, of the Middle District Police, went on board the steamer George Weems, at her wharf foot of Frederick street, and on her leaving for the usual trip to various landing places on the Patuxent River, proceeded in her as far as Fort McHenry wharf, where they directed Captain Weems to stop. A search of the steamer was here made, resulting in the discovery of concealed arms and ammunition in various out-of-the-way places in the hold. Immediately under the upper deck, between the lower deck and the skylight, were found 200 new Colt's patent revolvers, done up singly in paper. In the aft part of the hold the officers found a barrel in which rubbish had been placed for several months. Concealed in the rubbish was a valise filled with boxes, each containing 250 rifle percussion caps. There was also found in the hold, separate from the other freight, a half-barrel of sulphurated quinine, contained in bottles and packages. On the discovery of these articles General Dix directed that the steamer should be detained for a more minute examination of the freight. He also directed that the steamer Planter should be got ready to convey the passengers to their place of destination.—Captain Weems disavowed any knowledge of the contraband articles.—*Baltimore American, August* 3.

—Governor Gamble, of Missouri, issued a proclamation to the citizens of that State, in which he calls upon all those who are enrolled in the State militia now in arms against the Federal Government, who were called out by his predecessor, Jackson, to return to their homes, promising them protection if they do so. He appeals to the sheriffs of counties and other magistrates, to exercise all the authority vested in them by law, in arresting and punishing

every one who may break the peace, molest his fellow-citizens, or retain arms, the property of the Federal Government. He also notifies all those citizens of other States, who may be in arms within the boundaries of Missouri, (in the rebel ranks,) to withdraw to their own States, as Missouri does not need nor desire their presence. After the issue of this proclamation, Governor Gamble received a despatch from the War Department, stating his promise of protection to all those who may lay down their arms would be sustained by the Government. In several counties of Northern Missouri committees of safety have been appointed to suppress rebellion, with the assurance that if they cannot effect that purpose, the military power will be used to its utmost extent.—(*Doc.* 156.)

—The Charleston *Mercury* of to-day, says: "We have been provoked beyond endurance by reading the most complacent and gratulatory comments of certain Virginia papers on the charming charity and benevolence of certain citizens and officials of that State toward the invaders of their soil, plunderers of their estates, destroyers of their homes and firesides, and polluters of their women. We demand that every prisoner in Richmond be incarcerated and put in irons. Justice, humanity, and civilization alike cry aloud for 'stern retribution.'"

—Senator Kennedy, of Maryland, in the Senate, at Washington, presented a memorial from the Legislature of that State, denouncing the National Government in unmeasured terms, and protesting against its action in imprisoning Ross Winans and others suspected of conspiracy. Its reception was objected to by several members on account of its disrespectful tone, but it was finally admitted and ordered to be printed, on the ground that it would not do to deny the right of petition.—*N. Y. Times, August* 5.

—Beriah Magoffin, Governor of Kentucky, issued a proclamation commanding all persons having arms belonging to the State, that have been unlawfully seized, to immediately deliver them up, that they may be returned to the State Arsenal, at Frankfort.—(*Doc.* 157.)

—The Senate of the United States confirmed numerous army appointments. Among them are Major-Generals McClellan, Fremont, Dix, and Banks; and Brigadier-Generals Hooker, Curtis, McCall, Sherman, Lander, Kelly, Kearney, Pope, Heintzelman, Porter, Stone, Reynolds, Hunter, Franklin, Rosecrans, Buell, Mansfield, McDowell, and Meigs.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, August* 5.

—The Twenty-ninth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, under the command of Colonel John K. Murphy, left Hestonville, West Philadelphia, for the seat of war.—*Philadelphia Press, August* 3.

—Mrs. Lincoln having kindly consented to receive and distribute the havelocks made by the ladies of Katonah and Bedford, Westchester, N. Y., a case was despatched to-day from the Jay homestead to the executive mansion by Pullen's and Adams's express, containing 1,300 havelocks, of which 1,165 were made by the ladies of Katonah and its vicinity, and 135 by those of Bedford.—*N. Y. World, August* 5.

—A letter from Isham G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee, to the editors of the Memphis *Avalanche*, on the military power of that State, was published.—(*Doc.* 158.)

—The First Regiment of New Hampshire State Militia, under the command of Colonel Mason W. Tappan, passed through Philadelphia on their return from the seat of war. This regiment composed part of the command of Col. Stone, and marched to Harper's Ferry, Va. They have been principally on guard duty, and had a skirmish with the rebels at Harper's Ferry. The men have performed marches on foot to the extent of one hundred and sixty miles since they left Washington. The regiment has twenty ladies with them. They return numerically as strong as when they left, except six of the men, who were taken prisoners.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, August* 5.

—The House of Representatives, at Washington, passed, with a slight amendment, the Confiscation Bill. The amendment is, that slaves in the military or naval service, or working in the intrenchments of the rebels, will be confiscated.—(*Doc.* 159.)

—The Sixth Regiment of Wisconsin Volunteers, commanded by Colonel L. Cutler, and the Twenty-first Regiment of Indiana Volunteers, under the command of Colonel J. W. McMillan, arrived at Baltimore, Md.—*Baltimore American, August* 5.

—The *N. Y. Journal of Commerce* suggests as "a way by which our troubles can be settled without more bloodshed"—1, an armistice; 2, delegates from every State, North and South,



BRIG. GEN. ROSECRANS, U.S.A.

to meet at Louisville; 3, the delegates to agree upon a modified Constitution; or 4, a peaceable separation.

One of its plans for reconstruction is to have a Northern and Southern section in each House of Congress, and no bill to become a law until agreed to by a majority on both sides!—(*Doc.* 160.)

—AN engagement took place at Messila, N. M., between a body of Federal troops and seven hundred Confederates, under command of Capt. Baylor. Capt. McNeely and Lieutenant Brooks, of the Federal army, were wounded in the engagement, and twelve of the Confederates killed. Night coming on put an end to the engagement.—*Baltimore American, August* 21.

—THE secret expedition from Fortress Monroe to the eastern shore of the Chesapeake Bay, under the command of Captain Crosby, U. S. A., returned to Old Point Comfort. The object of the expedition was to search for vessels engaged in illegal trade, and to reconnoitre the coast for defences erected by the rebels.—(*Doc.* 161.)

August 4.—About five o'clock, this morning, the Second Regiment of Connecticut Volunteers, passed through Philadelphia, Pa., on their way home. The regiment is under Colonel A. H. Terry, and participated in the engagement at Bull Run. In the fight they lost sixteen men killed and wounded. The officers of this regiment deny that it was through hunger that the men were exhausted. The Connecticut men were supplied with full haversacks; and the only drawback in their opinion to final success, was the impetuous feeling to go ahead and fight. In order to get within the enemy's lines, a long march was necessary to this end. From two o'clock A. M. until ten they marched; and even then the men were unable to rest. To this fact alone, the officers of this regiment attribute, in a great measure, the reverse. The regiment acted as part of the reserve, and did not get into battle till late in the day.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, August* 5.

—A MEETING was held this evening in Rev. Dr. Adams' Church, on Madison-square, New York city, to aid in measures taken for the prevention and suppression of intemperance in the National Army. A. R. Wetmore, Esq., presided, and Dr. De Witt offered a prayer. Resolutions were read by Dr. Marsh, which were responded to in an able speech by Rev. Mr. Willets, of Brooklyn, and Paymaster Bingham, of the Twenty-sixth Regiment.—(*Doc.* 162.)

—ADMIRAL SIR ALEXANDER MILNE, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces, at Halifax, in a private letter to the British Consul at Boston, says: "I see a long article in the papers and extracts from a letter from Fort Pickens, alluding to orders I have given; all I can say is that it is not my version of blockade nor my orders on the subject."—*Buffalo Evening Courier, August* 5.

—DELAWARE has contributed two regiments for the war. One is already in the field. The other has not yet been complete, and is commanded by Colonel Charles Wharton, brother of George M. Wharton, of Philadelphia. One company of the regiment is entirely made up of Philadelphians. It is the Hancock Guards, Capt. John F. Heishley. The men are remarkably well fed, clothed, and sheltered. In this particular Delaware has equalled, if not surpassed, the other States. They are encamped at Camp Brandywine, Wilmington.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, August* 5.

August 5.—At Washington, the representatives of the newspaper press held a consultation with Gen McClellan by his special invitation, when it was unanimously decided that the following suggestions from him be transmitted to the editors of all the newspapers in all the loyal States and in the District of Columbia:

1st. That all such editors be required to refrain from publishing, either as editorial or correspondence, any description, from any point of view, of any matter that might furnish aid and comfort to the enemy.

2d. That they be also requested and earnestly solicited to signify to their correspondents here and elsewhere their approval of the foregoing suggestion, and to comply with it in spirit and letter.

It was resolved that the Government be respectfully requested to afford the representatives of the press facilities for obtaining and immediately transmitting all information suitable for publication, particularly touching engagements with the enemy.

—THE following queries were put to the Confederate District-Attorney at Charleston:

First—Is it lawful for a citizen of the Confederate States to purchase of our enemy State

stock or bonds of any of the Confederate States, and demand the interest when due?

Second—Is it lawful for the same parties to purchase notes given by merchants of the Southern Confederacy to Northern houses, and demand payment for the same?

Third—If lawful and proper to pursue the above course, would it not be equally legal for the small trader to buy merchandise of the enemy; or, in other words, does the law intend to operate in favor of the fortunate holders of capital against the humble dealers in wares and merchandise?

The response is as follows:—The acts specified by you certainly constitute "trading with the enemy" peculiarly objectionable, because they afford a direct assistance to the enemy, by the transmission of money to foster his resources. And, in addition, such conduct is highly unpatriotic, because directly injurious to the interests of the States and citizens of our Confederacy, whose obligations are thus withdrawn from the enemy's country, where it is for the interests of the States that they should remain, since they could not there be called upon for payment during the war. Such operations are certainly worse than the simple purchase of merchandise in the enemy's country, because they, at the same time, *aid* our *enemies* and *injure* our *friends*.—*N. Y. Times, August* 5.

—Claiborne F. Jackson, the deposed Governor of Missouri, publishes in the Memphis *Appeal* a document entitled "Declaration of Independence of the State of Missouri," and addressed to the people of that State. The ex-Governor says he takes this step by virtue of authority conferred upon him by the State Legislature to do such things as to him might seem proper to "suppress the rebellion and repel invasion." He thereupon assumes that the waging of war by the Federal Government upon the sovereign State of Missouri, *ipso facto*, sunders the connection of the latter from the former, and accordingly so declares—subject, however, to the ratification of the people at such future time as their impartial and unbiased verdict can be obtained through the ballot-box. —(*Doc.* 163.)

—Gen. Lyon with his forces fell back on Springfield, Mo. The rebels were advancing on the latter place by four different roads, and their advance was from ten to fifteen miles distant. Three of the routes on which the enemy were moving, were the Neosho, Carthage, and the Overland roads. Gen. Lyon called in two thousand five hundred Home Guards from the neighborhood. Farther than this addition to his force, no other reinforcements seemed to be near. It was expected that the enemy were resolved on an immediate attack, from the fact that their commissariat was in a miserable condition, the rebels depending on forced contributions for temporary supplies.

It was generally remarked in Springfield that Gen. Lyon was perfectly confident of success, in the event of an attack. The latest estimate places the rebel force at twenty thousand. Their arms are thought to be very inferior, judged by the specimens taken during the skirmish at Dug Spring, where Gen. Lyon had no intrenchments, depending upon his splendid artillery in the open field.—*St. Louis Democrat, August* 9.

—In the Maryland Legislature to-day, S. Teakle Wallis, from the committee to whom was referred the memorial of the police commissioners, submitted a long report, followed by preamble and resolutions, setting forth as arbitrary and unconstitutional the course of the Government in superseding the police board, and imprisoning Marshal Kane and the commissioners. The committee appealed in the most earnest manner to the whole people of the country, of all parties, sections, and opinions, to take warning by the usurpations mentioned, and come to the rescue of the free institutions of the country, so that whatever may be the issue of the melancholy conflict which is now covering the land with sacrifice and threatens to overwhelm it with debt and ruin, there may at least survive to us when it is over the republican form of government which our fathers bequeathed to us, and the inestimable rights which they framed it to perpetuate.—*N. Y. World, August* 6.

—The bark Alvarado, having a prize crew from the privateer Jeff. Davis on board, was chased ashore near Fernandina, Florida, and subsequently burned by the sailors of the United States ship Vincennes.—(*Doc.* 170.)

—A sharp skirmish took place this morning in Virginia, opposite the Point of Rocks, between a detachment of sixty men of the Twenty-

eighth Regiment of New York Volunteers, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Brown, and a party of cavalry of Capt. Mead's company of the Confederate army. The Colonel ordered the Confederates to halt, which was not obeyed. The Unionists then fired on them and killed three, wounded two, and took twenty horses, with their equipments, and seven prisoners, who were taken before Gen. Banks. None of the Federal troops were hurt. The engagement occurred at daybreak. The advancing party forded the river, and caught the cavalry pickets of the enemy at breakfast.

The prisoners were brought into camp at Sandy Hook. Nearly every man captured had sword-arms and revolvers. On the sword-belt of one was marked in ink, "John H. Rollins, Leesburg, Va." One captain of the rebels was killed. Previous reports from Colonel John C. Starkweather, of the First Wisconsin Regiment, stationed at Edward's Ferry, stimulated the action which resulted so successfully. Colonel Starkweather had already made reconnoissances on the Virginia side, destroyed the rendezvous of the rebel pickets, and had but one man wounded, Mr. W. H. Langworthy, of Company E. All the captured are from Loudon County, Va.—(*Doc.* 164.)

—In the House of Representatives at Washington, Mr. Calvert, of Maryland, introduced a resolution providing for the appointment of a Committee to consider and report such amendments to the Constitution as may restore confidence and insure the preservation of the Union. Laid on the table.—Mr. May, of Maryland, was refused permission to introduce resolutions providing for the appointment of Commissioners to procure an armistice, and so compromise as to preserve the Union if possible; if not, to provide for "the peaceful separation of those States that have seceded or may hereafter secede."—Mr. Diven offered a resolution declaring that, as rebels are now in arms against the Government, all resolutions looking to a compromise are either cowardly or treasonable. The House refused to suspend the rules to receive Mr. May's resolution. The Senate bill, increasing the pay of the volunteers and legalizing the acts of the President, was passed.

—A letter written on board the steam-sloop Brooklyn, off the mouth of the Mississippi River, giving an account of the manner by which the rebel privateer Sumter was suffered to run the blockade, was published in the *Baltimore American*.—(*Doc.* 165.)

—A band of rebels, numbering from one thousand to twelve hundred, made an attack upon a camp of Union men at Athens,* Missouri, this morning at five o'clock. There was a considerable amount of arms and ammunition for United States troops stored at that place, under a guard of the troops composing the camp. The United States Volunteers numbered about three hundred and fifty men, under the command of Captain Moore. The fighting lasted about one hour, when the rebels retreated. In the mean time Captain Moore, having been reinforced by about one hundred and fifty men from Centralia, Iowa, on the opposite side of the river, gave chase to the rebels for about a mile and a half, killing one, taking eighteen prisoners, and capturing thirty-one horses and two secession flags. Several of the rebels were also wounded in the chase. After the battle, six or eight rebels were found dead on the field. In the afternoon the bearer of a rebel flag of truce to the Union camp was admitted. They carried off fourteen killed, and as many more wounded and missing. The rebels were led by Martin Green, a brother of ex-Senator Green. Of the Union men there were three killed and eight wounded.—(*Doc.* 166.)

—Several shots were exchanged between the U. S. blockading steamer off Galveston, Texas, and some sand batteries on shore.—(*Doc.* 167.)

August 6.—All the bills which passed both Houses of the Congress of the United States, were approved by President Lincoln, who yielded a reluctant approval of that for the confiscation of property used for rebellious purposes.—(*Doc.* 159.)

—The brigs Naiad, Machias, and Ben Dunning, seized by the privateer steamer Sumter, near Cienfuegos, arrived at New York. They were released by order of the Spanish Government, and sailed with others as far as Cape Antonio, under convoy of the U. S. steamer Crusader.—Official advices from the Gulf squadron state that, on the 4th of July off Galveston, the United States steamer South Carolina captured six schooners; on the 5th, two, and ran one ashore; on the 6th, one, and on the 7th, one—making in all eleven sail destroyed or cap-

* Athens is a small town in the extreme northeast of Missouri, on the Desmoines River, twenty-five or thirty miles from Keokuk.

tured. The names of the captured vessels are the Shark, Venus, Ann Ryan, McCaulfield, Louisa, Dart, Covalia, Falcon, George Baker, and Sam. Houston. A portion of them had cargoes, chiefly of lumber. Among other things captured were 13 mail bags, and 31 bags containing express matter.—*N. Y. Times, August 7.*

—Queen Victoria, in her speech to the British Parliament this day, said:—"The dissensions which arose some months ago in the United States of North America, have unfortunately assumed the character of open war. Her Majesty, deeply lamenting this calamitous result, has determined, in common with the other powers of Europe, to preserve a strict neutrality between the contending parties.—*London News, August 7.*

—There was great excitement in the House of Representatives at Washington this morning. The near approach of the hour of adjourning, and the busy and exciting scenes which always attend the adjournment, attracted quite a crowd of ladies and gentlemen to the galleries. The Senate went into executive session at an early hour, and thus sent their spectators into the galleries of the House of Representatives. Within a few minutes of the hour of adjournment, a most exciting scene took place in the House. A lull had occurred in the business, when Mr. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, arose and stated to the House that the elections in his State had gone largely for the Constitution, and that the people of Kentucky had declared that their State, among the first in the Union, should be among the last in the Union. The announcement created a scene of indescribable enthusiasm. Cheer after cheer arose from the floor and galleries, and the Speaker, unable to control the assembly, yielded to the general enthusiasm of the moment.—*Phila. Press, August 7.*

August 7.—John C. Breckinridge was serenaded at a hotel in Baltimore, and in response essayed to address those assembled in the street, but was compelled to desist by the uproar of the crowd, who shouted for the "Union," "Crittenden," "Scott," etc.—*Baltimore American, August 9.*

—Gen. Magruder, C. S. A., with a force of 7,000 men, including 200 cavalry and eight pieces of artillery, viz., three Parrott guns, four howitzers, and one rifled cannon, took up a position on Back River, three miles from Hampton, Virginia. The intention was to draw out the national forces, attack Camp Hamilton or Newport News if practicable, and at least to destroy Hampton, so as to prevent its use by the U. S. troops for winter-quarters. Gen. Butler at once repaired to Hampton Bridge, where he remained until 11 o'clock P. M. Col. Weber erected a barricade near the Hampton end of the bridge, and placed a strong guard at various points near.

A few minutes past midnight, Gen. Magruder, with about 500 Confederates—some of them belonging in Hampton—entered the town, and immediately fired the buildings with torches. A greater part of the five hundred houses were built of wood, and no rain having fallen lately, the strong south wind soon produced a terrible conflagration. There were perhaps twenty white people and double that number of negroes remaining in the town from inability to move, some of whose houses were fired without waking the inmates. They gave Cary Jones and his wife, both of them aged and infirm, but fifteen minutes to remove a few articles of furniture to the garden. Several of the whites and also of the negroes were hurried away to be pressed into the Confederate service. Mr. Scofield, a merchant, took refuge in a swamp above the town. Two negroes were drowned while attempting to cross the creek. A company of rebels attempted to force the passage of the bridge, but were repulsed with a loss of three killed and six wounded. They then withdrew. The fire raged all night and entirely destroyed the town.—(*Doc.* 168.)

—The Ohio Democratic State Convention met at Columbus to-day and nominated H. J. Jewett for Governor and John Scott Harrison for Lieutenant-Governor. A series of resolutions were adopted. The third recommends the legislatures of the States to call a National Convention for settling the present difficulties and restoring and preserving the Union. The sixth resolution condemns the President's late attempt to suspend the writ of habeas corpus. —*National Intelligencer, August 10.*

—The United States gun boat Flag arrived at Fort Mifflin, on the Delaware River, this morning with thirty-six rebel prisoners, taken from the rebel war vessel, Petrel, formerly the revenue cutter Aiken, seized at Charleston last winter. The Aiken fired at the St. Lawrence, off

Charleston, mistaking her for a merchant vessel, when the St. Lawrence returned a broadside, sinking the rebel. Five of the crew were lost, and the rest rescued and placed on board the Flag.—*Philadelphia Press, August* 8.

—ISHAM G. HARRIS, Governor of Tennessee, appeals to the people of that State "to raise, organize, and thoroughly prepare a reserve force of thirty thousand volunteers."—(*Doc.* 169.)

August 8.—This evening, at Baltimore, Md., Charles King, from North Carolina, was arrested by officer Stevens, of the Southern District, by order of Major-General Dix, on the charge of being concerned in the raising of a number of men, whose purpose it was to organize themselves into a crew, and take passage on some boat, intending to capture it in the same manner as the St. Nicholas, and then turn her into a pirate.—*Baltimore Patriot, August* 9.

—THE Nineteenth Regiment of Indiana Volunteers passed through Philadelphia for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 9.

—F. K. ZOLLICOFFER was appointed a brigadier-general in the rebel army, and assigned to the command of the Department of East Tennessee. On assuming his command, he issued a proclamation assuring all who desire peace, that they can have it by quietly and harmlessly pursuing their lawful avocations.—(*Doc.* 171.)

—THE Massachusetts Fifteenth Regiment, under the command of Colonel Charles Devens, left Camp Scott, Worcester, Mass., for the seat of war. This regiment is armed with the Springfield musket, and numbers 1,046 men. They are all tall, muscular men, possessing the lightness of limb and full development of natural powers which denote the true specimen of a soldier. Their dress consists of the regular army uniform—gray pantaloons, blue coats, and hat, which is as neat and useful a thing as our fighting men could have.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 10.

—ONE HUNDRED men of the Nineteenth Regiment N. Y. V., commanded by Capt. Kennedy, crossed the Potomac at Rock Ferry, at 1 A. M., and marched to Lorrettsville, Loudon co., Va., where it was reported that a company of rebel cavalry were engaged in the impressment of citizens. When they reached the town the rebels had left, and they retraced their steps; but late in the afternoon, while upon their return march, they were overtaken with word that another detachment of about 130 cavalry had entered the town. Tired and worn out, almost shoeless, and hungry, the brave fellows with a shout at once voted unanimously to return and attack the rebels. Starting at a double-quick time they reached the town, and under the cover of a corn-field gained sight of the cavalry about thirty rods distant. Resting for a few minutes, they heard the rebel captain give orders to mount, and believing they had been discovered and were about to be charged upon, Captain Kennedy charged upon the town at a double-quick, firing two volleys as they ran. The enemy, after firing a few harmless shots, made their way, concealed by houses, out of the opposite side of the town, but not until they had one lieutenant killed and five men wounded.—*N. Y. Times, August* 18.

—THE office of the *Democratic Standard* at Concord, N. H., was completely relieved of its contents this afternoon by a mob composed of the soldiers of the returned First Regiment and citizens. The *Standard* published an article reflecting on the soldiers. They demanded retraction, and the Palmers—the editors and proprietors—shook pistols and axes out of the windows and dared the mob, while the city authorities endeavored to quell the disturbance. The Palmers fired four shots, wounding two soldiers. The office was immediately stripped, and the materials burnt in the street. The Palmers took refuge in the attic, but were finally found and carried to the police station, protected by the police, though with great difficulty.—(*Doc.* 172.)

—DISSATISFACTION at the supposed intention of the Government not to receive men in its army who could not speak the English language, and a misconception of a War Department order upon the subject, led to the withdrawal as thus stated:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, August 8, 1861.

To F. A. Alberger, Esq., Mayor of the city of Buffalo, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR: I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 5th inst., and to state in reply, that the order to which it refers was officially explained a day or two since by the Secretary of War, but having still been a subject of great misapprehension it has now been entirely rescinded and vacated. Consequently there is no obstacle whatever to the acceptance

of the services of volunteers, on the ground of their nationality or language. The contest for the Union is regarded, as it ought to be, a battle of the freemen of the world for the institutions of self-government.

I am very truly yours,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

—IN a communication of this date, in respect to the disposition to be made of contrabands, the Secretary of War informed General Butler that he was to be governed by the act of Congress, 1861, which "declares that if persons held to service shall be employed in hostility to the United States, the right to their services shall be forfeited."—(*Doc.* 173.)

—THE Massachusetts Fourteenth Regiment, under the command of Colonel Wm. R. Greene, left Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, for the seat of war. The regiment numbers 1,046 members. Their uniform is light brown pants, deep blue jacket, light blue overcoat, and regulation hat. They are armed with the Springfield musket of the pattern of 1842. They have with them twenty-four baggage wagons, four ambulances, two hospital wagons, and 220 horses.

All the field and staff officers of this regiment but two are natives of Massachusetts. Of the whole corps 350 are married men, and 5 widowers with families. It has one "gentleman," a host of shoemakers and laborers, and samples of every kind of craftsmen and operatives known among us. There are several teachers on the roll, and one "missionary." There are a great many blacksmiths—more than any other regiment probably will average. The Amesbury section (Co. E) has thirteen disciples of Vulcan on its roll. The farmers are about equal in number to the blacksmiths. There are three artists, one photographer, one physician, only one printer, two students, and a number of hatters and machinists. One-half of the whole regiment is composed of men connected with the boot and shoe business.—*N. Y. World, August* 9.

—THE "Confederate" Congress in session at Richmond, Va., adopted the following resolution this day:—

Whereas it has been found that the uncertainty of maritime law in time of war has given rise to differences of opinion between neutrals and belligerents, which may occasion serious misunderstandings, and even conflicts; and *whereas* the Plenipotentiaries of Great Britain, France, Austria, Prussia, Sardinia, and Russia, at the Congress of Paris of 1856, established a uniform doctrine on this subject, to which they invited the adherence of the nations of the world, which is as follows:

1. That privateering is and remains abolished.

2. That the neutral flag covers the enemy's goods, with the exception of contraband of war.

3. That neutral goods, with the exception of contraband of war, are not liable to capture under the enemy's flag, and

4. That blockades, in order to be binding, must be effective; that is to say, maintained by a force sufficient really to prevent access to the coast of the enemy.

And *whereas* it is desirable that the Confederate States of America shall assume a definite position on so important a point; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Congress of the Confederate States of America accept the second, third, and fourth clauses of the above-cited declaration, and decline to assent to the first clause thereof.

—THERE was published a letter dated April 15, from Gen. Frost, Missouri Militia, to Gov. Jackson of Missouri, *apropos* to the President's proclamation calling out 75,000 volunteers. He advises the Governor to convene the Legislature, proclaim to the people of the State that the President's proclamation is illegal, and especially to take St. Louis, held by United States troops.—(*Doc.* 174.)

August 9.—President Lincoln to-day made the following appointments of brigadier-generals for the volunteer force: Colonels Blenker and Slocum, of the volunteers, and Major Wadsworth, aide to Gen. McDowell; Colonel John A. Peck, Ex-Major of the regular army, who distinguished himself in the Mexican war; John H. Martindale, a graduate at West Point; Ormsby M. Mitchell, Professor of Astronomy, of Cincinnati, a graduate of West Point and an ex-army officer.

—ORMOND F. NIMS' battery of light artillery left Boston for the seat of war. The company departed from their camp at Quincy at 7½ o'clock last evening, and, marching through South Boston, reached the Providence depot at 11½ o'clock. An hour and a half was occupied in getting their guns, horses, and carriages on the cars. The battery consists of six rifled 6-



BRIG. GEN. BLENKER U. S. A.

pounders, and besides the regular caissons it has baggage wagons, forges, magazines, etc. Six hundred Schenckl's shell and James's projectile were sent from the State Arsenal for the use of the battery.

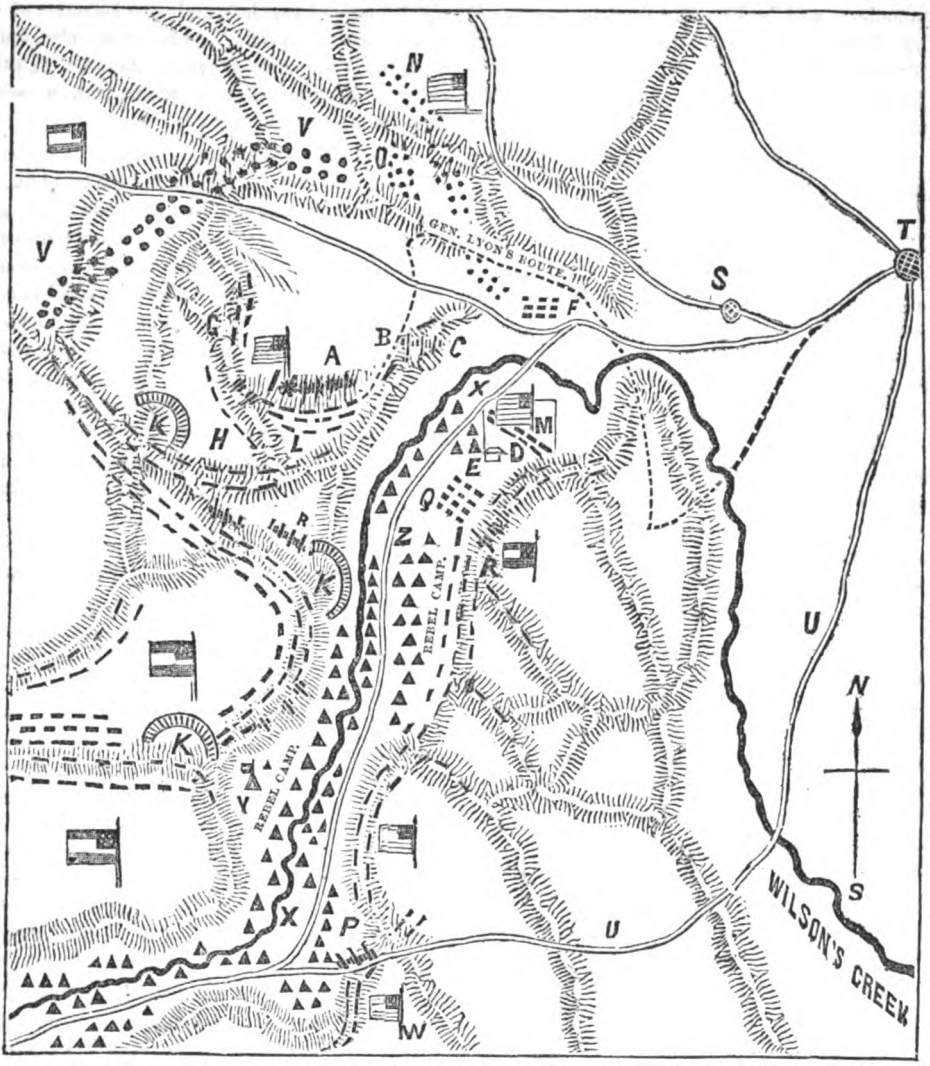
—The United States Marshal, at Boston, Mass., arrested a person who registered himself at the Parker House as "C. Jordan, Pittsburg, Pa.," but who subsequently has confessed himself as John Williams, of Norfolk, Va., and was supposed to hold a commission in the rebel army. He was arrested as a spy, and by orders received from the Secretary of War, was sent to Fort Lafayette, New York harbor. —*N. Y. Tribune, August* 11.

—The Third Regiment of Connecticut Volunteers, who were in the battle at Bull Run, returned to Hartford, and were received amid the firing of guns, the cheers of the firemen and military, and an immense throng of citizens, who had assembled to welcome them home.— *N. Y. Tribune, August* 11.

—Lieut.-Col. Robert Nugent, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment N. Y. S. M., was appointed to a captaincy in the regular army of the United States. Captain Nugent was born in the North of Ireland, his brother John M. being at present the Mayor of Dundalk. He came to America immediately after the abortive insurrection of '48; and having strong military tastes, soon enrolled his name in the Fourth Company of the N. Y. National Guards, and served two years under Captain Riblet. On the organization of the Sixty-ninth in '52, Captain Nugent became one of its earliest officers, and has served faithfully in its ranks as Lieutenant, Captain, Major, and Lieutenant-Colonel down to the present day.—*N. Y. Tribune, August* 11.

—General Lyon learned that the rebels, 22,000 in number, under Ben. McCulloch, were on Wilson's Creek, nine miles from Springfield, Mo., and moved against them with his whole force, only 5,200. The force was disposed in two columns. One under Col. Siegel with his own regiment, and that of Col. Salomon's, and six guns, moved 15 miles in a southerly direction to turn the enemy's right flank, and the other under Gen. Lyon moved forward to attack in front. Lyon's column consisted of the Missouri First, Iowa First, Kansas First and Second, part of the Missouri Second, a detachment from Col. Wyman's Illinois Regiment, all volunteers; eight hundred regulars, and two batteries of 4 and 6 guns respectively. There were also four mounted companies of Home Guards. Both columns left Springfield at about 8 P. M.—*St. Louis Democrat, August* 12.

August 10.—Gen Lyon's column marched until 2 A. M., when it was halted for two hours. Capt. Gilbert's regulars were thrown out as skirmishers at 4 A. M., and the column moved forward. At 5 o'clock the enemy's pickets were driven in, and soon after the army came in sight of the rebels' position. McCulloch's camp extended in a valley along Wilson's Creek for three miles, and followed the bends of the streams to the north at its western extremity, and to the south at the eastern. Siegel's attack was to be made at the latter point, and Lyon moved, therefore, upon the western and northern extremity, down the head of the valley. Blair's First Missouri Regiment at about 6 o'clock drove a full regiment of infantry from a ridge at the end of the encampment, and at the same time Totten's battery threw some shells among the enemy's tents. Blair's regiment moved forward up a second ridge, upon which they encountered a Louisiana regiment. Here they were reinforced, and finally gained the summit, driving the rebels before them. Two companies of regulars were at this time sent across the creek eastwardly to engage a rebel force in that direction, but were compelled to retire; when Lieut. Dubois opened his battery from the second ridge won, and threw a number of shells which exploded with great effect, and completely routed this body. Blair's regiment was now withdrawn, and the Iowa First ordered to take its place, and the Kansas regiments to support the Iowa First. An attempt to charge with his cavalry was next made by McCulloch, but the charge was entirely broken by the fire of Totten's battery. Both batteries were soon in position, and the battle resolved itself into the enemy's attempt to dislodge them, and regain the ridges from which he had been driven. In this attempt he was repeatedly foiled. At about nine o'clock, as the enemy came on again, Gen. Lyon, who had received three wounds, put himself at the head of the Iowa First to lead a charge with the bayonet, when he received a rifle ball in the breast and fell dead. His fall, however, was not generally known. Major Sturgis assumed the command, and the battle went on.—Mean-



PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF WILSON'S CREEK, MO.

This diagram was drawn by Frederick William Reeder, of Company C, First United States Cavalry, who participated in the battle.

EXPLANATION OF DIAGRAM.

A—Capt. Totten's Battery.
B—Section of Capt. Totten's Battery.
C—Capt. Dubois's Battery.
D—Corn-field—hotly contested.
E—Log house—hotly contested.
F—Ambulances for sick.
G—Second Missouri Volunteers.
H—Second Kansas Volunteers.
I—*Spot where Gen. Lyon fell.
K—Masked rebel batteries.
L—First Kansas, First Missouri, First Iowa—Capt. Steele's Battalion.
M—Capt. Plummer's Battalion.
N—Home Guards—mounted.
O—Kansas Rangers—mounted.
P—Col. Siegel's position.
Q—Train of rebels—part.
R—Concealed battery—rebel.
S—Town of Little York.
T—Springfield.
U—Fayetteville road—the road by which Col. Siegel advanced upon the rebel camp.
V—Rebel cavalry—1,200 strong.
W—Siegel's Brigade—Third and Fifth Missouri.
X—Road through rebel camp.
Y—McCullough's head-qua
Z—Rains's head-quarters.

—*N. Y. World*, Aug. 29.

time, Gen. Siegel made his attack upon McCulloch's right, drove the rebels for half a mile from their position and took possession of that extremity of their camp; but his advance was broken by the fire of a full regiment that he had permitted to approach in the belief that it was a reinforcement from Gen. Lyon. Unable to rally Salomon's regiment, he was driven back with the loss of five guns. About noon, the enemy's tents and his whole baggage train were destroyed by fire, supposed to have been his own act. The fight still continued in front, and the last advance of the enemy, made at one P. M., was driven back by the whole national force in the field. Immediately after, Major Sturgis ordered a movement toward Springfield, and the whole force fell back in good order. McCulloch made no pursuit. The national loss was 800 in killed and wounded. Though the rebel loss is not known, it is thought to have been very large, as the national artillery fire was remarkably accurate.—(*Doc.* 175.)

—The Spanish Minister announced to the Secretary of State at Washington, that the seven American vessels captured by the pirate Sumter and carried into Cienfuegos, had been discharged by order of the Spanish Government.—*Washington Republican, August* 11.

—To-day Lieutenant Budd, commanding the steamer Resolute, cleared out one of the rebel depots on the Potomac. It has been known for some time that the Herring Creek on the Maryland side, and Machodock Creek opposite on the Virginia side, were the depot for Maryland recruits to the rebel army in Virginia. The Resolute having approached within 300 yards of the shore of the creek, was fired on with musketry. A boat was immediately lowered, and Lieut. Budd with twelve men landed. The rebels fled at their approach and were pursued for a mile, but made their escape. Two muskets and a knapsack which they threw away in flight were picked up. Upon returning to the house abundant evidence that it had been a rebel rendezvous, and papers containing important information, were found. The buildings were destroyed, and ten contrabands found on the premises were brought away.

After leaving the creek, Lieut. Budd learned from the negroes that there were 300 of the rebels concentrated at the Hague, about five miles back from the river, and that their ferry-boat was about three-quarters of a mile up the creek. Meeting the schooner Dana, he took her gun and crew upon the Resolute, and placing the negroes in charge of two men of the Dana, he went up the creek and captured a large boat capable of carrying 25 or 30 men, but saw nothing of the rebels.

—The prize schooner Geo. V. Baker, of Galveston, and her confederate crew of four men in irons, were carried under the guns of Fortress Monroe. The schooner was captured by one of the United States blockading fleet off Galveston, Texas, and sent to New York with the United States crew on board. She was captured yesterday off Cape Hatteras by the rebel privateer York, who put four of her own men on board. Meanwhile the York was seen by the United States gunboat Union, who gave chase and burnt the privateer, but not until the crew had beached her and escaped. The Union then recaptured the Baker, and her crew.

—Isham G. Harris issued an order to the clerks of the county courts of Tennessee, requesting them to search the residences of the people for arms of every description, and to forward such arms to the military authorities at Nashville, Memphis, or Knoxville.—(*Doc.* 175½.)

—Between the hours of six and seven this evening eighty mounted men, led by Capt. White and a refugee named Talbot, attacked a smaller number of Home Guards at Potosi, Missouri, and were repulsed with a loss of two killed and three wounded. One man of the Home Guards was killed.—*St. Louis Democrat, August* 12.

—Prof. La Mountain made two successful balloon ascensions at Fortress Monroe, having attained an altitude of three thousand feet. He found the encampment of the Confederate forces to be about three miles beyond Newmarket Bridge, Va. There were no traces of the rebels near Hampton. A considerable force is also encamped on the east side of James River, some eight miles above Newport News. The two cannon mounted at Sewall's Point toward Old Point, he thinks, are only large field-pieces. There are, perhaps, one thousand Confederates at Sewall's Point.—*N. Y. Times, August* 13.

—The Western Virginia State Convention, in a series of resolutions, declared itself "unalterably opposed to any compromise with the rebels."—(*Doc.* 176.)

—The Helena (Arkansas) *Shield*, of this day, contains the following:—From the Hon. C. W. Adams of this county, who arrived at home a few days since from the northern part of this State, we learn that on last Monday week thirteen hundred Indian warriors—Southern allies—crossed the Arkansas River near Fort Smith, en route for McCulloch's camp. These Indians are armed with rifle, butcher knife, and tomahawk, and had their faces painted, one half red, and the other black. We also learn that a regiment of mounted Texans likewise crossed the Arkansas at or near Fort Smith, for the same destination.

August 11.—The Hagerstown *Herald* of today says: The Union men of the border counties in Virginia continue to seek refuge in Maryland from the frightful tyranny which the rebels are practising in that State. Within the last week upward of fifty have crossed the river from Berkeley and Morgan counties, leaving behind them their families and homes, to avoid being pressed into the service. One of the number brought with him the following notice, which he took from a blacksmith's shop in Morgan County:

All the militia belonging to the Eighty-ninth Regiment V. M., are ordered to meet at Oakland, on Monday next, as early as they can, in order to march to head-quarters, Winchester, forthwith—and I would make a friendly request of those men that failed to go before, for them to turn out now like true-hearted Virginians, and what they have done will be looked over, but if they do not regard this call they will work their own ruin.—They can never be citizens of Virginia, and their property will be confiscated. The General will send a troop of horse to Morgan as soon as we leave, and all those men that fail to do their duty will be hunted up, and what the consequence will be I am unable to say. Samuel Johnston,
July 24, 1861. Col. 89th Regiment V. M.

This is the condition of affairs to which the citizens of Maryland are invited by their legislators and the sympathizers with secession.

—Early this morning, Gen. Siegel, in command of the force lately under Gen. Lyon at Wilson's Creek, fell back to Springfield in good order, and subsequently to Rolla, Mo.—*N. Y. Times*, *August* 15.

—General Hurlburt, in command of the national forces at Palmyra, Mo., issued an order to the county authorities of Marion County, Mo., requiring the delivery by them of a stated amount of rations to his troops every day, and threatening, if the order was not promptly obeyed, to billet the regiment upon the city of Palmyra.—(*Doc.* 177.)

August 12.—Charles J. Faulkner, late U. S. Minister to France, was arrested in Washington by the Provost Marshal. The order for his arrest was issued from the War Department. A heavy detachment of infantry accompanied the Marshal to guard against any disturbance that the arrest might prompt. Mr. Faulkner acknowledged the authority, and signified his readiness to accompany the officer. He was taken to the jail, where the other prisoners of war are confined. Mr. Faulkner occupies a lower floor of the jail, and has a ward adjoining that of Dr. Fleming, of Virginia, who is also a prisoner and a man of wealth and influence. When first arrested, he was somewhat excited, but he shortly recovered himself, and during the afternoon conversed freely with one of the officers on the condition of France. When asked how the rebellion was regarded there, he answered, "France, sir, deeply regrets it." He also stated that he had his passes all ready, and intended to leave for his home in Virginia today. In his conversation he carefully avoids expressing any opinion as to the political condition of the country. The charges upon which the arrest is based, are his successful efforts to procure arms in Europe for the use of the rebels, and the fact that he was going home to assume command of a regiment of rebels who had elected him colonel.—*N. Y. Times*, *August* 13.

—Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, in accordance with a resolution of Congress, issued a proclamation, appointing a day of public fasting and prayer, to be observed by the people of the United States with religious solemnities and the offering of fervent supplications to Almighty God for the safety and welfare of the country, His blessings on the national arms, and a speedy restoration of peace.—(*Doc.* 178.)

—At one o'clock this afternoon, the office of the *Democrat*, a secession sheet published at Bangor, Me., was visited by a large number of people. During an alarm of fire, a crowd entered the office, cleared it of every thing it contained, and burned the contents in the street. Mr. Emery, the editor of the paper, escaped un-

harmed. A man who made some demonstrations in opposition to the acts of the mob, was badly used, but was finally rescued and put in jail.

—JUDGE CATRON, of the United States Supreme Court, was expelled from Nashville, Tenn., by a Vigilance Committee, for his refusal to resign his office under the United States Government.—*Baltimore American, August* 14.

—GEN. WOOL was ordered to the command of the Southeastern District of Virginia, headquarters at Fortress Monroe.—The Eleventh Regiment of New York Volunteers (First Fire Zouaves) left Washington for New York.—*Troy Times, August* 13.

—TWENTY-TWO released prisoners of war arrived at Fortress Monroe from Norfolk, Va., under a flag of truce. They comprise the following persons:—Surgeons, Edward T. Taylor, First New Jersey; Jacob A. Stewart, First Minnesota; Eugene Peugnet, Seventy-first New York; Foster Swift, Eighth New York; S. C. Thunkins, Fourth Maine; B. F. Buckstone, Fifth Maine; Wm. H. Allen, Second Maine; Jas. M. Lewis, Second Wisconsin; Gustavus Winston, New York Eighth; Chas. DeGraw, do.; —— Norval, Seventy-ninth New York. These surgeons remained at Sudley Church and the stone building after the battle, attending the wounded, and were taken prisoners. They remained, some at Bull Run and others at Manassas Junction, attending upon the wounded for two weeks after the battle, and then were sent to Richmond. Finally they were released on parole and sent within the national lines, via Norfolk. They have been courteously and kindly treated by the military authorities of the "Confederate" States, and give the most unqualified denial to all stories of the killing or ill-treatment of the wounded. Mrs. Curtis, of New York, who went out a day or two after the battle and was taken prisoner, is also released.—(*Doc.* 179.)

—BEN. MCCULLOCH, in a general order, congratulated "the army under his command" upon the victory at Wilson's Creek, and hoped that "the laurels they had gained" would "not be tarnished by a single outrage." He also issued a proclamation to the people of Missouri, calling upon them to act either for the North or the South.—(*Doc.* 180.)

August 13.—The New Orleans *Delta* of today rejoices over the contemplated expulsion of all citizens of the United States "from the Confederated States." The law, it states, is, and the fact is confirmed from other sources, that all owning citizenship to the Federal Government are to be banished from the Confederated States. The *Delta* says:

"We cannot afford to tolerate enemies in our midst, because, forsooth, they may have the discretion to keep silent and to bear no arms in their hands. The man of Massachusetts, or the man of Kentucky, living, and perhaps thriving in our midst, has no business at this time to be among us, if he allows a reasonable suspicion to exist that he is not also cordially with us."

—A SEVERE skirmish took place a few miles from Grafton, Va., on the Fairmount and Webster road. Information having been received that a regularly organized body of rebels, living in the county, were lodged within a few miles of Webster, General Kelly sent Captain Dayton, of Company A, Fourth Virginia Regiment, with fifty men, from Webster to disarm them. After scouting nearly twenty-four hours he came suddenly on them, and after an hour's severe fighting, succeeded in killing twenty-one and putting the others to flight, without loss to his command. The rebels numbered 200, and were composed of the worst characters of the county, led on by Zack Cochrane, sheriff under Gov. Letcher.—*Ohio Statesman, August* 16.

—THE banks of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston agreed to take *fifty millions* of the Government loan, they to be the sole recipients of the Treasury notes.

William Gray, Franklin Haven, and J. Amory Davis were chosen a committee by the Boston bank directors to confer with the committees of the New York and Philadelphia banks in regard to the Government loan. The meeting adopted the following instructions to the Committee:

"That the Committee be authorized to say to the gentlemen of the Committees from the New York and Philadelphia banks, that, in the judgment of the gentlemen here assembled, the banks and bankers of Boston and of the State of Massachusetts and its people are prepared, ready, willing, and determined to do all in their power, in view of their duty to themselves, their trusts and their country, to aid it in suppressing the present rebellion by furnishing men and money to the utmost extent of

their ability, now, henceforth and forever."—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 14.

—General Pope, at St. Louis, Mo., issued a general order, establishing regulations for the navigation of the Missouri River.—(*Doc.* 181.)

August 14.—Jefferson Davis, at Richmond, Va., issued a proclamation, notifying all residents of the "Confederate" States, who do not acknowledge the authority of the same, to leave the "Confederacy" in forty days from the date of the proclamation.—(*Doc.* 182.)

—Robert Muir, of Charleston, S. C., and cousin of the British consul at New Orleans, was arrested on board the steamer Africa at New York, just as she was leaving, as bearer of despatches from Jeff. Davis to the British Government. Several papers, showing he was such a person, were found on him.—*National Intelligencer, August* 16.

—Col. Farnham, of the N. Y. Fire Zouaves, died this evening at Washington of wounds received in the battle of Bull Run.—*Idem.*

—Proclamation of martial law, as follows, was made in St. Louis, Missouri:

Head-quarters Western Department, St. Louis, August 14.

I hereby declare and establish martial law in the city and county of St. Louis. Major J. McKinstry, United States Army, is appointed provost-marshal. All orders and regulations issued by him will be respected and obeyed accordingly. (Signed) J. C. Fremont, Major-General Commanding.

Provost-marshal McKinstry thereupon issued a proclamation calling upon all good citizens to obey the rules it has been deemed necessary to establish, in order to insure and preserve the public peace, accompanied with the assurance that the civil law will remain in force, and the military authority only be used when civil law proves inadequate to maintain the public safety; and that any violation of the order will be followed by prompt punishment, regardless of persons or positions.—(*Doc.* 183.)

—This afternoon at St. Louis, Provost-marshal McKinstry suppressed the publication of the *War Bulletin* and the *Missourian*, two newspapers which had been "shamelessly devoted to the publication of transparently false statements respecting military movements in Missouri."—*St. Louis Democrat, August* 15.

—General Fremont ordered a re-organization of the United States Reserve Corps in St. Louis, to comprise five regiments of infantry, with a reserve of two companies to each two squadrons of cavalry, and two batteries of light artillery, the troops to be required to enlist for the war, subject to the same regulations and receive the same pay as volunteer regiments.—*N. Y. World, August* 15.

—The First Fire Zouaves (Eleventh N. Y. V.) arrived in New York City, and were discharged on furlough. Previous to the discharge they were addressed in front of the City Hall by Gen. Prosper M. Wetmore.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 15.

—A mutiny broke out in the camp of the New York Seventy-ninth Regiment near Washington. Among their alleged grievances are, that it is proposed to attach them to the Sickles Brigade to which they object, and that they were promised a furlough in order to see to the comfort of their families, to reorganize, and to elect officers to fill existing vacancies; and as it appeared likely that this furlough would not be given, they refused to obey orders. A detachment of regular soldiers was sent to their camp, to act as circumstances might require. The result was the arrest of forty or fifty who took a more active part in the insubordination. These were taken into Washington City about eight o'clock P. M., and confined as prisoners, whilst the remainder of the regiment were marched to the Navy Yard under a strong guard of cavalry.—(*Doc.* 184.)

—The First Regiment of Minnesota Volunteers, numbering nearly eight hundred muskets, passed through Baltimore, Md., this morning, on their return home after three months' service in the cause of the General Government. They have been operating in the region of country near Harper's Ferry, Va.—*Baltimore American, August* 14.

—Bishop Whittingham of Maryland issued a pastoral letter to the clergy and laity of his diocese, with reference to the approaching fast-day.—(*Doc.* 185.)

—The question of retaliation and the exchange of prisoners is agitated in the Southern States. New Orleans papers of to-day contain an elaborate article on the subject.—(*Doc.* 186.)

August 15.—At Arlington, Va., sixty non-commissioned officers and privates of the Second Maine Regiment of Volunteers, having

formally and positively, in the presence of the regiment, refused to do any further duty whatever, alleging that they were not legally in the service of the United States, were, with the approval of the General-in-Chief, transferred, in arrest, from the regiment, as no longer worthy to serve with it, to be sent to the Dry Tortugas, in the Gulf of Mexico, there to perform such fatigue service as the officers commanding might assign them, until they should by their future conduct show themselves worthy to bear arms.—*Army Orders.*

—The Twenty-third Regiment of Indiana Volunteers, under the command of Col. Sanderson, left the camp near New Albany, for Indianapolis, and thence for the seat of war in Missouri.—*Louisville Journal, August* 16.

—Governor Buckingham, of Connecticut, calls upon "the loyal and patriotic citizens of that State to organize in companies for four regiments of infantry."—(*Doc.* 187.)

—Upon the refusal of Colonel Burke, the officer in command at Fort Lafayette in New York harbor, to produce his prisoners in court in response to a writ of habeas corpus, Judge Garrison of Kings Co., N. Y., who issued the writ, made formal application to General Duryea of the militia in Brooklyn to ascertain what force could be obtained by the county to execute the writ. General Duryea informed the sheriff that about fourteen hundred men could be raised, but *that the county was in possession of no artillery sufficiently powerful to make an impression on the works*, and that it would require between five and ten thousand men to take them.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 15.

—This afternoon the steamer Resolute was ordered from Aquia Creek to Matthias Point, Va., for the purpose of reconnoitring. Seeing a bateau filled with barrels on shore just below the point, a boat was sent from the Resolute with six men, to bring off the bateau. No sooner had the boat touched the beach than a volley of musket balls was opened upon them from a secession force concealed in the woods, killing three of the men instantly, namely—John James Fuller, of Brooklyn, master's mate, who, it was subsequently ascertained, was pierced by ten balls; George Seymour, captain of the gun, of New York, by seven, and Thomas Tully, of Boston, by two balls. Earnest Walter, a native of England, was wounded in the head. Another volley was fired by the enemy as they moved their position, or as soon as they had time to reload. The Resolute was about seven hundred yards from the shore, and fired in the midst of the rebels one shot of canister and nine of shrapnell. The scene on board the small boat is described as heart-sickening—the dead lying outstretched in it, covered with their own blood. The boat was towed a short distance from the shore by one of the crew named Sanderson, who quietly slipped into the water for that purpose, and thus concealed himself from the enemy. The other uninjured man lay in the boat, horrified by the scene through which he had just passed, while the wounded man helped Sanderson to row the boat toward the Reliance, from which assistance was immediately rendered.—(*Doc.* 188.)

August 16.—Colonel Hecker, with his regiment, surprised a body of rebels, four hundred strong, near Fredericktown, Mo., early this morning. He captured all their camp equipage, and his men ate the breakfast which had just been prepared by the rebels. Twelve prisoners were also taken.—General Prentiss took command of all the forces at Ironton, Mo.—*N. Y. World, August* 20.

—A new battery, erected by the rebels at a point a mile or two below Aquia Creek, Va., opened fire on the steamer Pocahontas, but inflicted no damage. This is the fourth battery which has been erected at that point. Officers report that, unless the Government takes immediate action to expel the rebels from these positions on the bank of the river, navigation will be completely closed. The enemy's batteries already command a large part of the Potomac.—*Louisville Journal, August* 19.

—In the United States Circuit Court, sitting in the city of New York, the Grand Jury brought in a presentment against the *Journal of Commerce, Daily News, Day Book, Freeman's Journal*, and Brooklyn *Eagle*, as aiders and abettors of treason, and recommended that the Court, in its judicial capacity, take cognizance of them. The Judge said he would turn over the presentment to Judge Wilson, at the October term.—(*Doc.* 189.)

—A serious affray occurred at Saybrook, Conn., this afternoon. A number of prominent secessionists of the State had called a "peace meeting," to commence at three o'clock,

when a peace, or secession flag was to be raised, and several speeches were to be made. Among the speakers who were announced, and on hand, was W. W. Eaton, of Hartford. The fact becoming known in New Haven, about ninety residents of that city came up on the train this morning. On reaching Saybrook the New Haven boys marched in procession to the flag-staff, upon which it was rumored that a secession flag was to be raised, surrounded it, and immediately proceeded to hoist the Stars and Stripes, when Judge Colyer of Hartford, and a noted secessionist of Saybrook, with others, undertook to prevent the Stars and Stripes from being raised, and cut the halyards, and it is said also made an attempt to use the knife upon some of the New Haven boys, when a desperate affray commenced between the secessionists and Unionists, which resulted in Judge Colyer having one of his cheeks dreadfully cut, and the great peace advocate of Saybrook faring little better. Mr. Eaton was deterred from making his prepared speech; and quiet being restored, Capt. Joseph R. Hawley, of the returned First Regiment, whose bravery at Bull Run has been frequently alluded to, made a capital Union speech, which was enthusiastically received by the assemblage. About forty of the New Haven boys returned home this evening, while fifty remained to watch movements for the night, and probably take care of the flag-staff so that no secession flag should be raised upon it. The flag which the secessionists intended to hoist was a white one with the word "Peace" inscribed thereon.—*N. Y. World, August* 17.

—The President declared by proclamation that, as their rebellious populations had failed to disperse and return to their duty as bidden in his proclamation of Feb. 28, the States of South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Virginia, Tennessee, and Arkansas were in a state of insurrection, and that all commercial intercourse with them "is unlawful, and will remain unlawful until such insurrection shall cease, or has been suppressed."—(*Doc.* 190.)

—Fifty-eight thousand dollars were seized by U. S. troops at Genevieve, Missouri, and taken to St. Louis.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 18.

—All safe-conducts, passes, etc., hitherto granted to enter or go beyond the U. S. army lines in Virginia, were revoked by general order.—*Army Order, No.* 4.

August 17.—At Clarksburg, Virginia, this day, Gen. Rosecrans issued the following order in reference to the arrest and discharge of prisoners:

Head-quarters Army of Occupation,
Clarksburg, Western Va., Saturday, Aug. 17, 1861.

Great looseness and irregularity prevail in the arrest and discharge of prisoners. Much care and discretion must be exercised in the arrest of persons merely suspected, and proofs obtained if possible; but when proofs exist, and particularly when taken with arms in hand, or with any evidence of intention or preparation to pursue other than a perfectly peaceable course, *no prisoner whatever will be released*, but as soon as practicable he will be forwarded, with a full statement of his case, to these head-quarters. By order of

Brig.-Gen. Rosecrans.

Geo. L. Hartsuff, Assistant Adjutant-General.

—At Louisville, Ky., a peace meeting, called by prominent secessionists for this evening, was held at the Court House in that city. As the crowd entered the hall, many were singing the Star-Spangled Banner. James Speed, a Unionist, was called to the chair, and James Trabue, secessionist, was also nominated by the persons calling the meeting. A division of the house took place, when Speed was declared elected. The secessionists, about one hundred in number, then withdrew shouting for the Southern Confederacy. Speeches were made by Messrs. Speed, Wolf, Harlan, and others, and resolutions were adopted with but one dissenting voice.

The seceders from the meeting reorganized at Concert Hall. James Trabue was called to the chair, and John Bell appointed Secretary. On motion, Wm. Garvin, Wm. Atwood, Samuel Casseday, Wm. Inman, and A. L. Shotwell were appointed a Committee on Resolutions, who, after retirement, reported a series of resolutions, which were adopted unanimously.—(*Doc.* 191.)

—Yesterday, and to-day the Eighteenth, Twenty-second, Twenty-fourth, and Thirty-third Indiana Regiments left for St. Louis, Mo. Eight companies of a cavalry regiment left for the same destination on Monday last.—*Western New Yorker, August* 22.

—The statement, several days ago, that the



S. H. Stringham

rebels were slowly moving their forces to the line of the Potomac, with a view of entering Maryland and encouraging and supporting the revolutionary spirit in that State with an ultimate design on Washington, is now repeated with increased assurance of its truth, and with such evidences as cannot be disregarded.

With a view of meeting all possible contingencies which may arise in connection with this subject, the Administration issued an order urgently requesting the governors of the several loyal States to forward immediately to Washington all volunteer regiments or parts of regiments, that are now enrolled within their respective States.

—To-night, between the hours of nine and ten o'clock, a remarkable phenomenon was visible in the western sky. The moon was surrounded by a halo of red, white and blue, extending a distance of seven or eight degrees. The colors were distinctly marked, presenting a beautiful appearance, and attracted the attention of a large number of citizens of Jersey City. The colors were visible about ten minutes.

—Despatches were received at St. Louis, Mo., to-day, stating that a train conveying troops on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, was fired into by secessionists, near Palmyra, and one soldier killed and several wounded. Gen. Pope immediately sent orders to General Hurlburt to take such force as he deemed necessary to Marion County, and quarter them on the people, and levy a contribution of horses, mules, provisions, and such other things as may be useful to the soldiers, to the amount of ten thousand dollars, on the inhabitants of the county, and five thousand dollars on the citizens of Palmyra, as a penalty for this outrage.—*Baltimore American, August* 19.

—The Sixteenth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Powell T. Wyman, left their encampment at North Cambridge for the seat of war. Colonel Powell and a majority of the staff and line officers are graduates of West Point. Quartermaster Livermore is a son of Hon. Isaac Livermore, of Cambridge, and Gov. Banks (now Gen. Banks) has a brother in the regiment in the person of Capt. Gardner Banks, of Company H.—*N. Y. Times, August* 19.

—Governor Yates issued a proclamation to the people of Illinois, stating that he has obtained instructions from the Secretary of War to accept all companies that offer themselves for three years' service; and announcing that all companies which shall report fully organized within twenty days from the 17th inst. will be received; that orders for the transportation, sustenance, and equipment of troops have already been given; that equipments of the best quality will be furnished in the shortest practicable period, and that arms will be procured as soon as possible.—(*Doc.* 192.)

—Nurses in the army were ordered to receive forty cents per day and one ration.—(*Doc.* 193.)

August 18.—The privateer Jeff. Davis was wrecked this evening on the St. Augustine (Fla.) bar. The Charleston *Mercury* gives the following particulars of the loss: On Friday evening, the 16th inst., Captain Coxetter was off St. Augustine, but the wind having increased to half a gale, he could not venture in. He remained outside the bar the whole of Saturday without observing any of Lincoln's fleet. On Sunday morning at half-past six, while trying to cross the bar, the Jeff. Davis struck, and though every possible exertion was made to relieve her by throwing the heavy guns overboard, yet the noble vessel, after her perilous voyage, and the running of innumerable blockades, became a total wreck. All the small-arms and clothing of the crew, with many valuable sundries, were, however, saved. On the arrival of the brave but unfortunate crew in St. Augustine, they were received with a kindness that they never can forget. The town bells rang out a joyous peal of welcome, and the people vied with each other in their courtesies to the shipwrecked ones. Thanks to the noble hospitality of the Floridians, the men soon recovered from their fatigue. They are expected to arrive in Charleston on Wednesday next. The name of the privateer Jeff. Davis had become a terror to the Yankees. The number of her prizes and the amount of merchandise which she captured has no parallel since the days of the Saucy Jack.

—To-day a company of Federal troops took possession of the *Northwest Democrat*, published at Savannah, Mo. The *Democrat* boldly carried at the head of its columns the name of Jeff. Davis for President, and of Claib. Jackson for Vice-President.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, August* 26.

—Major-General John E. Wool arrived at Fortress Monroe yesterday morning. He was met at the wharf by Gen. Butler and staff and Col. Dimmick, who escorted him to the headquarters of Gen. Butler. An order was issued for all officers to report at four o'clock in the afternoon for review and to turn over the command to Gen. Wool. In consequence of a heavy rain, however, the review was postponed until this morning, when Gen. Wool assumed command of the post.—*National Intelligencer, August* 20.

—F. K. Zollicoffer, the rebel general at Knoxville, Tennessee, issued an order, expressing his gratification at the "increasing evidences of confidence" in East Tennessee, and declaring that "no act or word will be tolerated calculated to alarm or irritate those who, though heretofore advocating the National Union, now acquiesce in the decision of the State and submit to the authorities of the Government of the Confederate States."—(*Doc.* 194.)

—The Twenty-second Regiment of Indiana Volunteers, under the command of Col. Jefferson C. Davis, Indiana representative in Fort Sumter during its bombardment, passed through Terre Haute, on its way to St. Louis, Mo.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 21.

—This afternoon, between three and four o'clock, a body of three hundred rebel cavalry came down to the landing of the Ferry opposite Sandy Hook, Md., when two companies of Gordon's Second Massachusetts Regiment fired and the rebels retreated. It is known that two were killed and five wounded. The Confederates are still hovering on the outskirts of Harper's Ferry, watching the movements of the Federal troops.—*National Intelligencer, August* 21.

—The First Wisconsin Regiment returned to Milwaukee, from the seat of war, and was welcomed with the greatest enthusiasm. A collation was served and patriotic speeches were made by M. H. Carpenter, and Judge A. D. Smith.—*Daily Wisconsin, August* 19.

—A scouting party, composed of the Lincoln Cavalry, under Lieut. Gibson, while to-day in the neighborhood of Pohick Church, some twelve miles from Alexandria, Va., encountered a company of secession cavalry. A slight skirmish ensued, during which private Irwin, belonging to Philadelphia, was killed. One of the Confederates was seen to fall from his horse, but his friends succeeded in carrying off his body.—*National Intelligencer, August* 19.

August 19.—The bill admitting Missouri into the Southern Confederacy, on certain conditions, was passed by the "Confederate" Congress. The conditions are, that Missouri shall duly ratify the Constitution of the Southern Confederacy, through her legally constituted authority, which authority is declared to be the government of Gov. Jackson, who was lately deposed. President Davis is also authorized to muster into the Confederate service, in Missouri, such troops as may volunteer to serve in the Southern army. The bill likewise empowers the President of the Confederate States, at his discretion, at any time prior to the admission of said State as a member of the Confederacy, to perfect and proclaim an alliance, offensive and defensive, with the said government, limited to the period of the existing war between the Confederacy and the United States; the said treaty or alliance to be in force from the date thereof, and until the same shall be disaffirmed or rejected by this Congress.—*National Intelligencer, September* 5.

—The *Republican*, published at Savannah, Ga., has the following, in reference to the defences of that city: "In response to numerous inquiries propounded through the press of the interior, we would simply say that within a week from to-day no Federal fleet will be able to enter a harbor or inlet, or effect a landing of troops on the coast of Georgia. Month after month elapsed and the State, with all the boasting of its chief executive officer, and with over a million in his hands for the purpose, did absolutely nothing for our protection. The Confederate authorities, to whom the matter has been turned over, have recently been industriously at work, and the fortifications along the coast are nearly completed."

—E. W. Hinman, of New York, respectfully submitted the following proposition to President Lincoln:—"Whereas the commercial and mercantile interests of our country are being destroyed, it is proposed by numerous masters and owners of vessels, which may be deemed acceptable on the part of the Government of the United States, to aid and assist in capturing any steamer or other craft which may be found

on the ocean, sailing under the Confederate or rebellion flag of the seceded States, or which may be found acting under a privateer commission issued by the Government under Jefferson Davis as its President. Therefore the undersigned, in behalf of Captain George Walen and others, would respectfully make application to your Excellency, as President of the United States, to issue an order to the undersigned to capture and take such vessels for a bounty to be paid by the Government, under such stipulations and conditions as may be deemed advisable, with a view to protect our commerce and mercantile interests of such of our citizens as may be considered loyal and patriotic, in behalf of the Government of the United States, who are desirous of the maintenance of the Constitution, the Union, and the laws of our country."

—To-day two hundred and forty fugitives from East Tennessee, men driven from their homes, were fed in the Seminary yard in Danville, Ky. Some of them were elderly men and some young, and all had been compelled to abandon their families, and were ill-clad, almost barefoot, weary, and hungry. The whole of the two hundred and forty fugitives enlisted in the United States service at Camp Dick Robinson, in Kentucky.—*Louisville Journal.*

—The office of the *Sentinel* at Easton, Pa., was destroyed by a crowd of Unionists.—*Phila. Press, August* 20.

—The town of Commerce, Mo., forty miles from Cairo, Ill., which was taken by a battery planted by the secessionists, was retaken by five hundred troops sent down from Cape Girardeau by order of Gen. Fremont. The rebels made no stand with their battery on the approach of the National troops. Their number was about one hundred and fifty infantry and one hundred and fifty cavalry.—*Boston Transcript, August* 21.

—This day the Department of State, at Washington, gave notice that "no person will be allowed to go abroad from a port of the United States without a passport either from this Department or countersigned by the Secretary of State; nor will any person be allowed to land in the United States without a passport from a Minister or Consul of the United States, or, if a foreigner, from his own Government, countersigned by such Minister or Consul. This regulation, however, is not to take effect in regard to persons coming from abroad until a reasonable time shall have elapsed for it to become known in the country from which they may proceed.

—At Philadelphia, Pa., Pierce Butler was arrested this afternoon by the United States marshal at the order of the Secretary of War and taken to New York. The arrest was caused by intercepted letters from him giving information to the Confederates.—*National Intelligencer, August* 21.

—In Haverhill, Mass., this evening, Ambrose L. Kimball, editor of the *Essex County Democrat*, was forcibly taken from his house by an excited mob, and, refusing information, was covered with a coat of tar and feathers, and ridden on a rail through the town. Subsequently, under threats of violence, Mr. K. promised to keep his pen dry in aid of rebellion, and was liberated. The town authorities and many good citizens unsuccessfully attempted to quell the mob. Mr. Kimball, after suffering the abuse and indignity of the mob for a long time, made the following affirmation on his knees: "I am sorry that I have published what I have, and I promise that I will never again write or publish articles against the North and in favor of secession, so help me God." After this he was conducted to his home.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 21.

—A battle took place to-night at Charleston, Mo., between the National forces, about two hundred and fifty strong, consisting of the Twenty-second Illinois Regiment, under command of Col. Dougherty, accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Ransom, of the Eleventh Illinois Regiment. The rebel force was estimated at six to seven hundred men, and commanded by Col. Hunter, of Jeff. Thompson's army. The National force was victorious, completely routing the rebels, killing forty and taking seventeen prisoners. The National loss was one killed, viz.: Wm. P. Sharp, of Company A. Among the wounded were Col. Dougherty, slightly; Lieut.-Col. Ransom, shot in the shoulder, not serious; Capt. Johnson, Company A, shot in the leg; George A. Perry, slightly wounded in the arm. Capt. Noleman, with fifty mounted men, left Bird's Point at about six o'clock this evening for Charleston, to join the forces under Col. Dougherty, but failed to form a junction with them. They met a party of rebels about one

hundred strong and gave them battle, killing two and taking thirty-three prisoners, also capturing thirty-five horses, without the loss of a man.—(*Doc.* 195.)

—The *Jeffersonian* newspaper office in West Chester, Pa., was quietly visited by a crowd and cleaned out.—There was no disturbance; most of the residents of the place were ignorant of what was going on until the work was effected.—*Ohio Statesman, August* 21.

—William Henry Odenheimer, Bishop of New Jersey, issued a pastoral letter to the clergy and laity of his diocese, appointing the service to be used on the fast day recommended by the President of the United States.—(*Doc.* 196.)

—Brigadier-General Hurlburt issued an order directing the authorities of Palmyra, Mo., to deliver up the marauders who fired upon the train of the St. Joseph and Hannibal Railroad on the evening of the 16th inst. In case of a refusal to comply, he signified his intention of levying contributions upon the county to the amount of ten thousand dollars, and upon the city of five thousand dollars.—(*Doc.* 197.)

August 20.—General Rosecrans issued the following card to the press, dated Clarksburg, Va.:—The General Commanding the Army of occupation in Western Virginia, and the Department of the Ohio, invites the aid of the press to prevent the enemy from learning, through it, the position, strength, and movements of the troops under his command. Such information is of the greatest service to the enemy, and deprives the commander of our own forces of all the advantages which arise from the secrecy of concentration and surprise. These advantages are constantly enjoyed by the rebels, whose press never betrays them.

—The bill entitled an Act to increase the Corps of Artillery, and for other purposes, passed by the "Confederate" Congress at Richmond, Va., was approved by Jeff. Davis and became a law.—(*Doc.* 198.)

—A skirmish took place to-day at Hawks' Nest, in Kanawha Valley, Va., eight miles beyond the river. The rebels, some four thousand strong, advanced to where the Eleventh Ohio Regiment had erected barricades, and were driven back with a loss of fifty killed and a number wounded and taken prisoners. The Federal loss was only two slightly wounded and one missing. They captured quite a number of horses and equipments.—(*Doc.* 199.)

—The *New Orleans Delta* declares: We want no corn, no flour, no swill-fed pork, no red-eye, no butter or cheese from that Great Western Reserve, no "sass," no adulterated drugs, no patent physics, no poisoned pickles. We want none of these, we say, to exchange our money for them. And we will not pay the "Blue Grass" country of Kentucky for its loyalty to Lincoln by opening our markets to its hemp fabrics. Let it lay in the bed it has chosen until it awakes to a sense of its duty as well as its interest. We must discriminate in favor of our gallant ally, Missouri, and give her the benefits of our marts in preference to either open foes or insidious neutrals. *It is the clear duty of our Government now to declare Kentucky under blockade.* If in the existing state of affairs a sea separated us from that State, it would, with the naval power to execute our behests, behoove us to close the ports of a people who seek for themselves profit by impoverishing us and enriching our foes. The fact of their territorial contiguity does not weaken the argument. Kentucky and the West must be made to feel this war, and feel it until they cry peccavi.

—The Fifth Regiment of the Excelsior Brigade, N. Y. S. V., under the command of Col. C. K. Graham, left New York for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 21.

—A train arrived at Jefferson City, Mo., this morning from Syracuse, having on board twenty-five passengers and two hundred and fifty United States soldiers. When the train was near Lookout station, about thirty shots were fired into it from behind a wood-pile and bush skirting the road, killing one of the soldiers and wounding six others, one of them fatally. One secessionist was killed. The train was stopped half a mile beyond the point where the attack was made, and two hundred soldiers put off and sent in pursuit of the miscreants. Guerilla parties are scouring the counties west of Jefferson City, seizing property and arresting prominent citizens.—*N. Y. World, August* 21.

—The Second and Fourth battalions of Boston, Mass., voted unanimously to offer their services to the Government for three months. Gov. Andrew, in a brief proclamation, calls



BRIG. GEN. A. E. BURNSIDE

upon the citizens of Massachusetts to come forward and fill up the regiments already accepted for the war.—(*Doc.* 200.)

—August Douglas, a merchant of Baltimore, was arrested in Philadelphia, charged with an attempt to induce Lieutenant Hain to join the rebels, promising him higher rank and pay.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 21.

—The Albany *Journal* of to-day has the following: "Men and presses who are to-day preaching 'Compromise' and 'Peace,' are doing more to cripple the Government and help treason than the rebel armies themselves. We would hang a spy who should be caught prowling about our camp to obtain information to be used against us; but we must tolerate if not respect these *loyal* traitors who labor in the rostrum and through the press to aid the enemy!"

—This morning Albert Sanford, United States marshal of Rhode Island arrived at New York from Newport, having in custody a gentleman named Louis de Bebian, who claims to be a French citizen, but a resident of Wilmington, North Carolina. This gentleman is charged with some kind of political offence, or else appears to be suspected of going to Europe in the service of the Confederate States, or for purposes inimical to the United States. His story, which does not differ much from that of the marshal who has brought him here as a prisoner, is as follows:—He has been a resident and carrying on business as a merchant in Wilmington for several years, and being desirous to go to Europe on business and to see his family, he took passage on board a British vessel called the Adelso, bound to Halifax, N. S., in order to meet one of the Cunard steamers. This vessel sailed from Wilmington without hindrance. During the storm of the 12th instant the vessel became disabled, and the captain, rather than let her go down with all hands on board, bore up for a friendly port, as he supposed, in distress. Having got safely into Newport, Rhode Island, under the British flag, the Adelso was boarded by the revenue yacht Henrietta, Lieut. Bennett, who, ascertaining that the Adelso was last from Wilmington, North Carolina, took possession of her and put a prize crew of one officer and five men on board, sealed up the trunks and papers of the master and passengers, and made them all prisoners, and processes for libel and condemnation were issued in the courts of that district by the captors. M. Bebian wished to go ashore and see the French consul, or to be permitted to go to some part of the British dominions, but was refused. After being kept in custody and subjected, as he complains, to a number of personal indignities, he was sent to New York in custody, and will be transferred to one of the military prisons in the harbor until further orders as to his ultimate destination. Among the papers taken from the prisoner were letters of credit to the amount of $40,000, with which he was to purchase clothing, arms and iron, for shipment to Wilmington, N. C., and other places south.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 20.

—General McClellan assumed the command of the army of the Potomac, and announced the officers attached to his staff.—(*Doc.* 201.)

—The Convention of Western Virginia passed the ordinance creating a State, reported by the select committee on a division of the State, this morning, by a vote of fifty to twenty-eight. The boundary as fixed includes the counties of Logan, Wyoming, Raleigh, Fayette, Nicholas, Webster, Randolph, Tucker, Preston, Monongahela, Marion, Taylor, Barbour, Upshur, Harrison, Lewis, Braxton, Clay, Kanawha, Boone, Wayne, Cabell, Putnam, Mason, Jackson, Roane, Calhoun, Wirt, Gilmer, Ritchie, Wood, Pleasants, Tyler, Doddridge, Wetzel, Marshall, Ohio, Brooke, and Hancock. A provision was incorporated permitting certain adjoining counties to come in if they should desire, by expression of a majority of their people to do so. The ordinance also provides for the election of delegates to a Convention to form a constitution; at the same time the question "for a new State' or "against a new State" shall be submitted to the people within the proposed boundary. The election is to be held on the 24th of October. The name of the new State is to be Kanawha.—*National Intelligencer, August* 22.

—Gov. Curtin issued a proclamation to the freemen of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, "in which he urges them again to sustain the country in its danger," and calls upon every man to "so act that he will not be ashamed to look at his mother, his wife, or sisters."—(*Doc.* 202.)

—Gen. Butler assumed command of the

volunteer forces near Fortress Monroe in pursuance of the following order:

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA, &c., FORTRESS MONROE, August 20, 1861.

Special Order No. 9.—Major-General B. F. Butler is hereby placed in command of the volunteer forces in this department, exclusive of those at Fort Monroe. His present command, at Camps Butler and Hamilton, will include the First, Second, Seventh, Ninth, and Twentieth Regiments, the battalion of Massachusetts Volunteers, and the Union Coast Guard and Mounted Rifles. By command of

Major-General WOOL.

C. C. CHURCHILL, Adjutant-General.

—STERLING PRICE issued a proclamation at Springfield, Mo., to the effect, that a great victory had been won; that northern oppressors of Missouri had been driven back; that every one belonging to the Home Guard organization would be regarded and treated as an enemy to the Southern Confederacy; but that his protection would extend to such who quietly return to their homes, and allow the Southern sway to prevail, and that whoever recognized the provisional government of Missouri would be considered as an enemy to the State, and dealt with accordingly.—(*Doc.* 204.)

August 21.—By special order of the War Department the body of men at Fortress Monroe known as the Naval Brigade or Union Coast Guard, were formed into a volunteer regiment.—Eight thousand troops were reviewed at Washington by the President and General McClellan.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 22.

—THE Executive Committee of the New York Union Defence Committee reported: that, to this date, it had spent in the equipment of various regiments, five hundred and eighty-one thousand six hundred and eighty-nine dollars; for arms and ammunition, two hundred and twenty-six thousand five hundred and eighty-nine dollars; and for relief to soldiers' families, two hundred and thirty thousand dollars.—*See Journal of the Board of Aldermen, N. Y.*

—AT Alexandria, Va., through the exertions of Major Lemon, commanding the guard there, Miss Windle, formerly of Delaware, but more recently of Philadelphia, and of late a correspondent of the Southern press, was arrested in the act of leaving for Washington by the steamboat. She is a highly-educated lady, and the authoress of several works published while she resided in Philadelphia, among which was a "Legend of the Waldenses," also "A Visit to Melrose." Miss Windle has resided in Alexandria for the past month, where her movements have been closely watched. She boldly avowed her secession proclivities, and made no secret of her correspondence with the leaders of the rebel army. After a hearing she was sent to Washington.

Augustus Schaeffer, of Gloucester, New Jersey, belonging to Captain Sinn's Philadelphia Company of Cavalry, was severely wounded in the head yesterday, by a pistol ball, while out with a scouting party toward Fairfax Court House, Va.—*Baltimore American, August* 23.

—JEFFERSON DAVIS approved an act empowering the President of the "Confederate" States to appoint two more Commissioners to Europe. The act empowers the President to determine to what nations the Commissioners now in Europe shall be accredited, and to prescribe their duties. The two additional Commissioners will receive the same as those now in Europe. Jeff. Davis also approved an act for the aid of the State of Missouri in repelling the invasion and to authorize her admission into the Confederacy. The preamble sets forth that the people of Missouri have been prevented by the unconstitutional interference of the Federal Government from expressing their will in regard to union with the Confederates, and that Missouri is now engaged in repelling the lawless invasion of her territory by armed forces. The Confederate Government consider it their right and duty to aid the Government and people of Missouri in resisting this invasion, and securing the means and opportunity of expressing their will upon all questions affecting their rights and liberties.

The President of the "Confederate" States is authorized to coöperate, through the military power of his Government, with authorities of Missouri in defending that State against the invasion of their soil by the United States, in maintaining the liberty and independence of Missouri, with power to accept the services of troops sufficient to suit the purpose. The act provides for the admission of Missouri to the Confederacy, on an equal footing with the other States, when the Provisional Constitution shall be ratified by the legally constituted authorities of Missouri, and an authenticated copy shall be communicated to the President of the Southern Confederacy.

The President will then, in accordance with the provisions of the act, issue his proclamation announcing the admission of Missouri into the Confederacy. She recognizes the Government in Missouri, of which Claiborne F. Jackson is Chief Magistrate.—*Louisville Courier, August* 31.

—THE First Regiment of Long Island Volunteers, (Brooklyn, N. Y., Phalanx,) commanded by Colonel Julius W. Adams, took their departure for the seat of war. The men were uniformed in a substantial blue dress, and their general appearance indicated that they were ready to do good service. They were armed with the common smooth-bore musket.—The Anderson Zouaves, N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel John Lafayette Riker, left camp Astor, Riker's Island, for Washington. The uniform of the Zouaves is dark blue loose jackets, and light blue baggy trowsers. For head covering, a part of the men have the red fez, with blue tassel, and the others dark blue caps. Their arms are the old, smooth-bore muskets, with shank bayonets, and percussion locks altered from flint locks.—*N. Y. Tribune, August* 22.

—THE Memphis *Avalanche* of this day says that the "conviction is becoming general throughout the South that the war can only be ended by carrying it into the North. The Northern abolitionists will have to be scourged into good behavior. The sooner this shall be done the better. All the mighty energies and resources of the South should be put forth to crush out the Northern conspiracy against her. The bombardment of a few Northern cities would bring our enemies to their senses. Philadelphia and Cincinnati present convenient points of attack. Maryland and Kentucky, we have good reason to believe, will soon be with us, when these abolition cities shall receive the especial attention of the gallant avengers of Southern wrongs."

—IN "Confederate" Congress in session at Richmond, Va., a resolution of thanks to Ben McCulloch and his forces, was introduced by Mr. Ochiltree of Texas, and passed unanimously. —(*Doc.* 205.)

—THIS day a very large and beautiful flag was presented to the battalion of Pennsylvania troops stationed at Annapolis Junction, Md., by the Union ladies of Prince George's and Montgomery counties. The ceremonies were very interesting. James Creigh, Esq., made the presentation speech, and Capt. McPherson the reception speech. A large number of persons were present.—*Washington Star, August* 23.

—WILLIAM F. BARRY, chief of artillery in Gen. McClellan's staff, yesterday was appointed brigadier-general of volunteers.—*Philadelphia Press, August* 22.

—THE Twenty-third Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, under the command of Col. David B. Birney, numbering about five hundred and fifty men, passed through Baltimore, Md., en route for Washington city. A large proportion of the men were under Colonel Dare, in the same regiment, which had already served three months under General Patterson. They are all uniformed similar to regulars. Lieutenant-Colonel Wilhelm held the same rank in the Eighteenth Regiment of three months' volunteers, under Colonel Lewis, and is an experienced officer, having seen service in the Prussian army. Several of the companies attached to the command are well drilled in the Zouave exercise, and also uniformed.—*Baltimore American, August* 22.

—POSTMASTER-GENERAL BLAIR, in response to an inquiry on the subject, says he has neither the power to interdict nor to suspend intercourse between the loyal and rebellious States, by private expresses or otherwise. The power rests with the War and Treasury Departments alone, and so long as these departments forbear to exercise it, correspondence between the insurgents of the South and their friends and abettors in the North, may be lawfully continued. His power over the matter extends only to the protection of the revenues of the Department from fraud by the conveyance of this circuitous correspondence over the Post routes of the United States, partly in the mails, and partly by private expresses, unlawfully. This the Postmaster-General believes has been effectually done in the manner set forth in his letter on the subject to General McClellan, published a few weeks ago. He concludes by saying:

"You have doubtless observed that the President, in pursuance of an act of Congress, passed at its recent session, has by his proclamation of the 10th instant, declared that all commercial intercourse between the insurgent States or the people thereof and the loyal

States is unlawful. It is presumed that instructions will be issued by the Treasury Department for the enforcement of this declaration, and that the abuse of which you complain will be effectually suppressed."

—The First Regiment of Western Virginia Volunteers returned to Wheeling from the seat of war. Their reception was enthusiastic, the people turning out in a body to welcome them. — *Wheeling Intelligencer, August* 22.

—The scouting party put off the railroad train which was fired into yesterday morning at Syracuse, Mo., arrived at Jefferson City. They report having killed two and wounded several of the secessionists, and bring in five prisoners.

Governor Gamble has appointed division inspectors in five of the seven military districts in Missouri, for the purpose of mustering men into service under the militia law of 1859, revived by the State Convention. The Governor calls upon the citizens to come forward promptly to sustain the peace by the suppression and dispersion of the armed bands of men who are now committing violence in the different parts of the State. As soon as troops are enrolled they will hold themselves in readiness to march at the call of the Executive to enforce order. Any regular organization will be permitted to volunteer in the service of the United States, if the members so desire.—The following is the form of oath to be administered to the militia:

"You each and every one of you do solemnly swear that you will honestly and faithfully serve the State of Missouri against all her enemies, and that you will do your utmost to sustain the Constitution and laws of the United States and of this State; and you do further swear that you will truly execute and obey the legal orders of all officers properly placed over you whilst on duty, so help you God."

DOCUMENTS AND NARRATIVES.

DOCUMENTS AND NARRATIVES.

BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

Doc. 1.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

GEN. McDOWELL'S GENERAL ORDERS BEFORE THE BATTLE OF STONE BRIDGE.*

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT ARMY EASTERN VA., CENTREVILLE, July 20, 1861.

The enemy has planted a battery on the Warrenton turnpike to defend the passage of Bull Run; has seized the stone bridge and made a heavy abatis on the right bank, to oppose our advance in that direction. The ford above the bridge is also guarded, whether with artillery or not is not positively known, but every indication favors the belief that he proposes to defend the passage of the stream.

It is intended to turn the position, force the enemy from the road, that it may be reopened, and, if possible, *destroy the railroad leading from Manassas* to the valley of Virginia, where the enemy has a large force. As this may be resisted by all the force of the enemy, the troops will be disposed as follows:

The first division (General Tyler's) with the exception of Richardson's brigade, will, at half-past two o'clock in the morning precisely, be on the Warrenton turnpike to threaten the passage of the bridge, but will not open fire until full daybreak.

The second division (Hunter's) will move from its camp at two o'clock in the morning precisely, and, led by Captain Woodbury, of the Engineers, will, after passing Cub Run, turn to the right and pass the Bull Run stream above the ford at Sudley's Spring, and then turning down to the left, descend the stream and clear away the enemy who may be guarding the lower ford and bridge. It will then bear off to the right and make room for the succeeding division.

The third division (Heintzelman's) will march at half-past two o'clock in the morning, and follow the road taken by the second division, but will cross at the lower ford after it has been turned as above, and then, going to the left, take place between the stream and second division.

The fifth division (Miles's) will take position on the Centreville Heights, (Richardson's brigade will, for the time, form part of the fifth division, and will continue in its present position.) One brigade will be in the village, and one near the present station of Richardson's brigade. This division will threaten the Blackburn Ford, and remain in reserve at Centreville. The commander will open fire with artillery only, and will bear in mind that it is a demonstration only he is to make. He will cause such defensive works, abatis, earthworks, &c., to be thrown up as will strengthen his position. Lieutenant Prime, of the Engineers, will be charged with this duty.

These movements may lead to the gravest results, and commanders of divisions and brigades should bear in mind the immense consequences involved. There must be no failure, and every effort must be made to prevent straggling.

No one must be allowed to leave the ranks without special authority. After completing the movements ordered, the troops must be held in order of battle, as they may be attacked at any moment. By command of

Brigadier-General McDOWELL.

JAMES B. FRY, Adjutant-General.

The following was General McDowell's order for the issue of rations:

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT NORTHEASTERN VA., CENTREVILLE, July 20, 1861.

The commanders of divisions will give the necessary orders that an equal distribution of the subsistence stores on hand may be made immediately to the different companies in their respective commands, so that they shall be provided for the same number of days, and that the same be cooked and put in the haversacks of the men. The subsistence stores now in the possession of each division, with the fresh beef that can be drawn from the chief commissary, must last to include the 23d instant.

By command of

Brigadier-General McDOWELL.

JAMES B. FRY, Assistant Adjutant-General.

To the Commanders of Divisions and Brigades.

* This battle is variously known as the battle of Bull Run, Manassas, and Stone Bridge.

GENERAL McDOWELL'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT NORTHEASTERN VIRGINIA, ARLINGTON, Va., August 4, 1861.

Lieutenant-Colonel E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant-General, Head-quarters of the Army, Washington, D. C.

Colonel:—I have the honor to submit the following report of the battle of the 21st of July, near Manassas, Virginia. It has been delayed till this time from the inability of the subordinate commanders to get earlier a true account of the state of their commands.

In my communication to you of the 20th ult., I stated it as my intention to move that afternoon, and drive the enemy from the east side of Bull Run, so as to enable the engineers to make a sufficiently accurate reconnoissance to justify our future movements. Later in the day they had obtained enough information of the passage across the stream to dispense with this reconnoissance, and it was decided to move without delay. It had been my intention to move the several columns out on the road a few miles on the evening of the 20th, so that they would have a shorter march in the morning; but I deferred to those who had the greatest distance to go, and who preferred starting early in the morning, and making but one move.

On the evening of the 20th ultimo my command was mostly at or near Centreville. The enemy was at or near Manassas, distant from Centreville about seven miles to the southwest. Centreville is a village of a few houses, mostly on the west side of a ridge running nearly north and south. The road from Centreville to Manassas junction was along this ridge, and crosses Bull Run about three miles from the former place. The Warrenton turnpike, which runs nearly east and west, goes over this ridge, through the village, and crosses Bull Run about four miles from it, Bull Run having a course between the crossing from northwest to southeast. The first division (Tyler's) was stationed on the north side of the Warrenton turnpike, and on the eastern slope of the Centreville ridge, two brigades on the same road, and a mile and a half in advance, to the west of the ridge, and one brigade on the road from Centreville to Manassas, where it crosses Bull Run at Blackburn's Ford, where General Tyler had the engagement of the 18th ultimo. The second division (Hunter's) was on the Warrenton turnpike, one mile east of Centreville. The third division (Heintzelman's) was on a road known as the Old Braddock road, which comes into Centreville from the southeast, about a mile and a half from the village. The fifth division (Miles's) was on the same road with the third division, and between it and Centreville. A map which is herewith, marked A, will show these positions better than I can describe them.

On Friday night a train of subsistence arrived, and on Saturday its contents were ordered to be issued to the command, and the men required to have three days' rations in their haversacks. On Saturday orders were issued for the available force to march. As reported to you in my letter of the 19th ultimo, my personal reconnoissance of the roads to the south had shown that it was not practicable to carry out the original plan of turning the enemy's position on their right. The affair of the 18th at Blackburn's Ford showed he was too strong at that point for us to force a passage there without great loss, and if we did, that it would bring us in front of his strong position at Manassas, which was not desired. Our information was that the stone bridge over which the Warrenton road crossed Bull Run, to the west of Centreville, was defended by a battery in position, and the road on his side of the stream impeded by a heavy abatis. The alternative was, therefore, to turn the extreme left of his position. Reliable information was obtained of an undefended ford about three miles above the bridge, there being another ford between it and the bridge, which was defended. It was therefore determined to take the road to the upper ford, and after crossing, to get behind the forces guarding the lower ford and the bridge, and after occupying the Warrenton road east of the bridge, to send out a force to destroy the railroad at or near Gainesville, and thus break up the communication between the enemy's forces at Manassas and those in the valley of Virginia, before Winchester, which had been held in check by Major-General Patterson.

Brigadier-General Tyler was directed to move with three of his brigades on the Warrenton road, and commence cannonading the enemy's batteries, while Hunter's division, moving after him, should, after passing a little stream called Cub Run, turn to the right and north, and move around to the upper ford, and there turn south and get behind the enemy. Colonel Heintzelman's division was to follow Hunter's as far as the turning off place to the lower ford, where he was to cross after the enemy should have been driven out by Hunter's division; the fifth division (Miles's) to be in reserve on the Centreville ridge.

I had felt anxious about the road from Manassas by Blackburn's Ford to Centreville, along the ridge, fearing that whilst we should be in force to the front, and endeavoring to turn the enemy's position, we ourselves should be turned by him by this road; for if he should once obtain possession of this ridge, which overlooks all the country to the west to the foot of the spurs of the Blue Ridge, we should have been irretrievably cut off and destroyed. I had, therefore, directed this point to be held in force, and sent an engineer to extemporize some field-works to strengthen the position.

The fourth division (Runyon's) had not been brought to the front further than to guard our communications by way of Vienna and the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. His advanced regiment was about seven miles in the rear of Centreville.

The divisions were ordered to march at half-

past two o'clock A. M., so as to arrive on the ground early in the day, and thus avoid the heat which is to be expected at this season. There was delay in the first division getting out of its camp on the road, and the other divisions were in consequence between two and three hours behind the time appointed—a great misfortune, as events turned out. The wood road leading from the Warrenton turnpike to the upper ford was much longer than we counted upon, the general direction of the stream being oblique to the road, and we having the obtuse angle on our side.

General Tyler commenced with his artillery at half-past six A. M., but the enemy did not reply, and after some time it became a question whether he was in any force in our front, and if he did not intend himself to make an attack, and make it by Blackburn's Ford. After firing several times, and obtaining no response, I held one of Heintzelman's brigades in reserve, in case we should have to send any troops back to reinforce Miles's division. The other brigades moved forward as directed in the general orders. On reaching the ford, at Sudley's Spring, I found part of the leading brigade of Hunter's division (Burnside's) had crossed, but the men were slow in getting over, stopping to drink. As at this time the clouds of dust from the direction of Manassas indicated the immediate approach of a large force, and fearing it might come down on the head of the column before the division could all get over and sustain it, orders were sent back to the heads of regiments to break from the column and come forward separately as fast as possible. Orders were sent by an officer to the reserve brigade of Heintzelman's division to come by a nearer road across the fields, and an aide-de-camp was sent to Brigadier-General Tyler to direct him to press forward his attack, as large bodies of the enemy were passing in front of him to attack the division which had crossed over. The ground between the stream and the road leading from Sudley's Spring south and over which Burnside's brigade marched, was for about a mile from the ford thickly wooded, whilst on the right of the road for about the same distance the country was divided between fields and woods. About a mile from the road the country on both sides of the road is open, and for nearly a mile further large rolling fields extend down to the Warrenton turnpike, which crosses what became the field of battle through the valley of a small water course, a tributary of Bull Run.

Shortly after the leading regiment of the first brigade reached the open space, and whilst others and the second brigade were crossing to the front and right, the enemy opened his fire, beginning with artillery and following up with infantry. The leading brigade (Burnside's) had to sustain this shock for a short time without support, and did it well. The battalion of regular infantry was sent to sustain it, and shortly afterwards the other corps of Porter's brigade, and a regiment detached from Heintzelman's division to the left, forced the enemy back far enough to allow Sherman's and Keyes's brigades of Tyler's division to cross from their position on the Warrenton road. These drove the right of the enemy, understood to have been commanded by Beauregard, from the front of the field, and out of the detached woods, and down to the road, and across it up the slopes on the other side. Whilst this was going on, Heintzelman's division was moving down the field to the stream, and up the road beyond. Beyond the Warrenton road, and to the left of the road, down which our troops had marched from Sudley's Spring, is a hill with a farmhouse on it. Behind this hill the enemy had, early in the day, some of his most annoying batteries planted. Across the road from this hill was another hill, or rather elevated ridge, or table of land. The hottest part of the contest was for the possession of this hill with a house on it. The force engaged here was Heintzelman's division, Wilcox's and Howard's brigades on the right, supported by part of Porter's brigade and the cavalry under Palmer, and Franklin's brigade of Heintzelman's division, Sherman's brigade of Tyler's division in the centre and up the road, whilst Keyes's brigade of Tyler's division was on the left, attacking the batteries near the stone bridge. The Rhode Island battery of Burnside's brigade also participated in this attack by its fire from the north of the turnpike. The enemy was understood to have been commanded by J. E. Johnston. Rickett's battery, which did such effective service and played so brilliant a part in this contest, was, together with Griffin's battery, on the side of the hill, and became the object of the special attention of the enemy, who succeeded—our officers mistaking one of his regiments for one of our own, and allowing it to approach without firing upon it—in disabling the battery, and then attempted to take it. Three times was he repulsed by different corps in succession, and driven back, and the guns taken by hand, the horses being killed, and pulled away. The third time it was supposed by us all that the repulse was final, for he was driven entirely from the hill, and so far beyond it as not to be in sight, and all were certain the day was ours. He had before this been driven nearly a mile and a half, and was beyond the Warrenton road, which was entirely in our possession from the stone bridge westward, and our engineers were just completing the removal of the abatis across the road, to allow our reinforcements (Schenck's brigade and Ayers's battery) to join us.

The enemy was evidently disheartened and broken. But we had been fighting since half-past ten o'clock in the morning, and it was after three o'clock in the afternoon. The men had been up since two o'clock in the morning, and had made what to those unused to such things seemed a long march before coming into action, though the longest distance gone over

was not more than nine and a half miles; and though they had three days' provisions served out to them the day before, many no doubt either did not eat them, or threw them away on the march or during the battle, and were therefore without food. They had done much severe fighting. Some of the regiments which had been driven from the hill in the first two attempts of the enemy to keep possession of it had become shaken, were unsteady, and had many men out of the ranks.

It was at this time that the enemy's reinforcements came to his aid from the railroad train, understood to have just arrived from the valley with the residue of Johnston's army. They threw themselves in the woods on our right and towards the rear of our right, and opened a fire of musketry on our men, which caused them to break and retire down the hill-side. This soon degenerated into disorder, for which there was no remedy. Every effort was made to rally them, even beyond the reach of the enemy's fire, but in vain. The battalion of regular infantry alone moved up the hill opposite to the one with the house on it, and there maintained itself until our men could get down to and across the Warrenton turnpike, on the way back to the position we occupied in the morning. The plain was covered with the retreating troops, and they seemed to infect those with whom they came in contact. The retreat soon became a rout, and this soon degenerated still further into a panic.

Finding this state of affairs was beyond the efforts of all those who had assisted so faithfully during the long and hard day's work in gaining almost the object of our wishes, and that nothing remained on the field but to recognize what we could no longer prevent, I gave the necessary orders to protect their withdrawal, begging the men to form in line, and offer the appearance, at least, of organization. They returned by the fords to the Warrenton road, protected, by my order, by Colonel Porter's force of regulars. Once on the road, and the different corps coming together in small parties, many without officers, they became intermingled, and all organization was lost.

Orders had been sent back to Miles's division for a brigade to move forward and protect this retreat, and Colonel Blenker's brigade was detached for this purpose, and was ordered to go as far forward as the point where the road to the right left the main road.

By referring to the general order it will be seen that, while the operations were to go on in front, an attack was to be made at Blackburn's Ford, by the brigade (Richardson's) stationed there. A reference to his report, and to that of Major Hunt, commanding the artillery, will show that this part of the plan was well and effectively carried out. It succeeded in deceiving the enemy for a considerable time, and in keeping in check a part of his force. The fire of the artillery at this point is represented as particularly destructive.

At the time of our retreat, seeing great activity in this direction, much firing, and columns of dust, I became anxious for this place, fearing if it were turned or forced, the whole stream of our retreating mass would be captured or destroyed. After providing for the protection of the retreat by Porter's and Blenker's brigades, I repaired to Richardson's, and found the whole force ordered to be stationed for the holding of the road from Manassas by Blackburn's Ford to Centreville, on the march, under the orders from the Division-Commander for Centreville. I immediately halted it and ordered it to take up the best line of defence across the ridge that their position admitted of, and subsequently taking in person the command of this part of the army, I caused such disposition of the forces which had been added to by the First and Second New Jersey and the De Kalb regiments, ordered up from Runyon's reserve before going forward, as would best serve to check the enemy. The ridge being held in this way, the retreating current passed slowly through Centreville to the rear. The enemy followed us from the ford as far as Cub Run, and, owing to the road becoming blocked up at the crossing, caused us much damage there, for the artillery could not pass, and several pieces and caissons had to be abandoned. In the panic the horses hauling the caissons and ammunition were cut from their places by persons to escape with, and in this way much confusion was caused, the panic aggravated, and the road encumbered. Not only were pieces of artillery lost, but also many of the ambulances carrying the wounded.

By sundown most of our men had gotten behind Centreville ridge, and it became a question whether we should or not endeavor to make a stand there. The condition of our artillery and its ammunition, and the want of food for the men, who had generally abandoned or thrown away all that had been issued the day before, and the utter disorganization and consequent demoralization of the mass of the army, seemed to all who were near enough to be consulted—division and brigade commanders and staff—to admit of no alternative but to fall back; the more so as the position at Blackburn's Ford was then in the possession of the enemy, and he was already turning our left. On sending the officers of the staff to the different camps, they found, as they reported to me, that our decision had been anticipated by the troops, most of those who had come in from the front being already on the road to the rear, the panic with which they came in still continuing and hurrying them along.

At — o'clock the rear guard (Blenker's brigade) moved, covering the retreat, which was effected during the night and next morning. The troops at Fairfax station leaving by the cars took with them the bulk of the supplies which had been sent there. My aide-de-camp, Major Wadsworth, stayed at Fairfax court-

house till late in the morning, to see that the stragglers, and weary and worn-out soldiers, were not left behind.

I transmit herewith the reports of the several division and brigade commanders, to which I refer for the conduct of particular regiments and corps, and a consolidated return of the killed, wounded, and missing. From the latter it will be seen that our killed amounted to nineteen officers and four hundred and sixty-two non-commissioned officers and privates, and our wounded to sixty-four officers and nine hundred and forty-seven non-commissioned officers and privates. Many of the wounded will soon be able to join the ranks, and will leave our total of killed and disabled from further service under one thousand. The return of the missing is very inaccurate, the men supposed to be missing having fallen into other regiments and gone to Washington—many of the Zouaves to New York. In one brigade the number originally reported at six hundred and sixteen was yesterday reduced to one hundred and seventy-four. These reductions are being made daily. In a few days a more correct return can be made.

Of course, nothing accurate is known of the loss of the enemy. An officer of their forces, coming from them with a flag of truce, admitted eighteen hundred killed and wounded, and other information shows this to be much under the true number.

The officer commanding the Eleventh New York Zouaves, and Colonel Heintzelman, say that the returns of that regiment cannot be relied on, as many of those reported among the casualties have absented themselves since their return and have gone to New York. Among the missing reported are many of our surgeons, who remained in attendance on our wounded, and were, against the rules of modern warfare, made prisoners.

The issue of this hard-fought battle, in which certainly our troops lost no credit in their conflict on the field with an enemy ably commanded, superior in numbers, who had but a short distance to march, and who acted on his own ground, on the defensive, and always under cover, whilst our men were of necessity out on the open fields, should not prevent full credit being given to those officers and corps whose services merited success if they did not attain it.

To avoid repetition, I will only mention here the names of those not embraced in reports of division and brigade commanders. I beg to refer to their reports for the names of those serving under their immediate orders, desiring that on this subject they be considered as part of my own. I claim credit for the officers of my staff, and for those acting as such during the day. They did every thing in their power, exposing themselves freely when required, and doing all that men could do; communicating orders, guiding the columns, exhorting the troops, rallying them when broken, and providing for them the best the circumstances permitted. They are as follows:

First Lieutenant H. W. Kingsbury, Fifth Artillery, aide-de-camp. Major Clarence S. Brown, New York Militia Volunteers, aide-de-camp. Major James S. Wadsworth, New York Militia Volunteers, aide-de-camp; the latter, who does me the honor to be on my personal staff, had a horse shot under him in the hottest of the fight. Captain James B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General. Captain O. H. Tillinghast, Assistant Quartermaster, who discharged alone the important and burdensome duties of his department with the army, and who was mortally wounded while acting with the artillery, to which he formerly belonged, and in which he was deeply interested. Captain H. F. Clark, Chief of Subsistence Department. Major Meyer, Signal Officer, and Major Malcolm McDonnell, who acted as aides. Surgeon W. S. King, and Assistant Surgeon Magruder, Medical Department. Major J. G. Barnard, Engineer, and senior of his department with the army, gave most important aid. First Lieutenant Fred. S. Prime, Engineers. Captain A. W. Whipple. First Lieutenant H. L. Abbott, and Second Lieutenant H. S. Putnam, Topographical Engineers. Major W. F. Barry, Fifth Artillery, Chief of Artillery. Lieutenant George O. Strong, Ordnance Officer. Major W. H. Wood, First Infantry, Acting Inspector-General. Second Lieutenant Guy Henry, who joined me on the field, was of service as an aide-de-camp.

The following officers commanded divisions and brigades, and in the several places their duty called them, did most effective service and behaved in the most gallant manner:

Brigadier-General Tyler, Connecticut Volunteers. Colonel David Hunter, Third Cavalry, severely wounded at the head of his division. Colonel S. P. Heintzelman, Seventeenth Infantry, wounded in the arm while leading his division into action on the hill. Brigadier-General Schenck, Ohio Volunteers, commanding Second Brigade, First Division. Colonel E. D. Keyes, Eleventh Infantry, commanding First Brigade, First Division. Colonel W. P. Franklin, Twelfth Infantry, First Brigade, Third Division. Colonel W. T. Sherman, Thirteenth Infantry, commanding Third Brigade, First Division. Colonel Andrew Porter, Sixteenth Infantry, commanding First Brigade, Second Division. Colonel A. E. Burnside, Rhode Island Volunteers, commanding Second Brigade, Second Division. Colonel O. B. Wilcox, Michigan Volunteers, commanding Second Brigade, Third Division, who was wounded and taken prisoner while on the hill, in the hottest of the fight. Colonel O. O. Howard, Maine Volunteers, commanding Third Brigade, Third Division. Colonel J. B. Richardson, Michigan Volunteers, commanding Fourth Brigade, First Division. Colonel Blenker, New York Volunteers, commanding First Brigade, Fifth Division. Colonel Davies, New York Volunteers, commanding Second Brigade, Fifth Division.

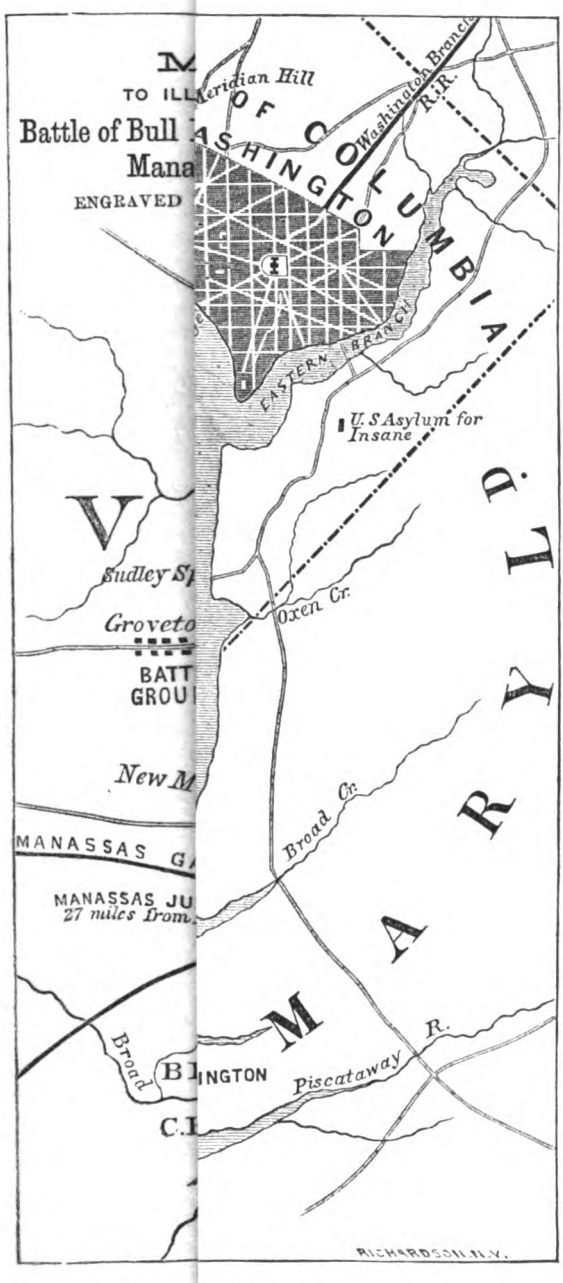
As my position may warrant, even if it does not call for some explanation of the causes, as far as they can be seen, which led to the results herein stated, I trust it may not be out of place if I refer in a few words to the immediate antecedents of the battle. When I submitted to the General-in-Chief, in compliance with his verbal instructions, the plan of operations and estimate of force required, the time I was to proceed to carry it into effect was fixed for the 8th of July, Monday. Every facility possible was given me by the General-in-Chief, and the heads of the administrative departments, in making the necessary preparations. But the regiments, owing, I was told, to a want of transportation, came over slowly. Many of them did not come across till eight or nine days after the time fixed upon, and went forward without my even seeing them, and without having been together before in a brigade. The sending reinforcements to General Patterson, by drawing off the wagons, was a further and unavoidable cause of delay. Notwithstanding the Herculean efforts of the Quartermaster-General, and his favoring me in every way, the wagons for ammunition, subsistence, &c., and the horses for the trains and the artillery, did not arrive for more than a week after the time appointed to move. I was not even prepared as late as the 15th ultimo, and the desire I should move became great, and it was wished I should not, if possible, delay longer than Tuesday, the 16th ultimo. When I did set out, on the 16th, I was still deficient in wagons for subsistence. But I went forward, trusting to their being procured in time to follow me. The trains thus hurriedly gathered together, with horses, wagons, drivers, and wagon managers, all new and unused to each other, moved with difficulty and disorder, and was the cause of a day's delay in getting the provisions forward, making it necessary to make on Sunday the attack we should have made on Saturday. I could not, with every exertion, get forward with the troops earlier than we did. I wished to go to Centreville the second day, which would have taken us there on the 17th, and enabled us, so far as they were concerned, to go into action on the 19th, instead of the 21st; but when I went forward from Fairfax Court House, beyond Germantown, to urge them forward, I was told it was impossible for the men to march further. They had only come from Vienna, about six miles, and it was not more than six and a half miles farther to Centreville—in all a march of twelve and a half miles; but the men were foot weary; not so much, I was told, by the distance marched, as by the time they had been on foot, caused by the obstructions in the road, and the slow pace we had to move to avoid ambuscades. The men were, moreover, unaccustomed to marching, their bodies not in condition for that kind of work, and not used to carying even the load of light marching order.

We crossed Bull Run with about 18,000 men of all arms, the fifth division (Miles's and Richardson's brigade) on the left, at Blackburn's Ford to Centreville, and Schenck's brigade of Tyler's division on the left of the road, near the stone bridge, not participating in the main action. The numbers opposed to us have been variously estimated. I may safely say, and avoid even the appearance of exaggeration, that the enemy brought up all he could, which were not kept engaged elsewhere. He had notice of our coming on the 17th, and had from that time until the 21st to bring up whatever he had. It is known that in estimating the force to go against Manassas, I engaged not to have to do with the enemy's forces under Johnston, then kept in check in the valley by Major-General Patterson, or those kept engaged by Major-General Butler, and I know every effort was made by the General-in-Chief that this should be done, and that even if Johnston joined Beauregard, it would not be because he could be followed by General Patterson, but from causes not necessary for me to refer to, you knew them all. This was not done, and the enemy was free to assemble from every direction in numbers only limited by the amount of his railroad rolling-stock and his supply of provisions. To the forces, therefore, we drove in from Fairfax Court House, Fairfax Station, Germantown, and Centreville, and those under Beauregard at Manassas, must be added those under Johnston from Winchester, and those brought up by Davis from Richmond, to other places at the South, to which is to be added the levy *en masse* ordered by the Richmond authorities, which was ordered to assemble at Manassas. What all this amounted to, I cannot say—certainly much more than we attacked them with.

I could not, as I have said, more early push on faster, nor could I delay. A large and the best part of my forces were three months' volunteers, whose term of service was about to expire, but who were sent forward as having long enough to serve for the purpose of the expedition. On the eve of the battle the Fourth Pennsylvania regiment of volunteers, and the battery of volunteer artillery of the New York Eighth militia, whose term of service expired, insisted on their discharge. I wrote to the regiment, expressing a request for them to remain a short time, and the Hon. Secretary of War, who was at the time on the ground, tried to induce the battery to remain at least five days. But in vain. They insisted on their discharge that night. It was granted, and the next morning, when the army moved forward into battle, these troops moved to the rear to the sound of the enemy's cannon.

In the next few days, day by day, I should have lost ten thousand of the best armed, drilled, officered, and disciplined troops in the army. In other words, every day which added to the strength of the enemy made us weaker.

In conclusion, I desire to say, in reference to the events of the 21st ultimo, that the general



EXP Chief of Artillery.

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The en Sudley Springs, and threatened their left flank, reinforced throughout the day, and particularly

Accoun0) at Manasses and on the road to Richmond.

order for the battle to which I referred was, with slight modifications, literally conformed to; that the corps were brought over Bull Run in the manner proposed, and put into action as before arranged, and that up to late in the afternoon every movement ordered was carrying us successfully to the object we had proposed before starting—that of getting to the railroad leading from Manassas to the valley of Virginia, and going on it far enough to break up and destroy the communication and interviews between the forces under Beauregard and those under Johnston. And could we have fought a day or a few hours sooner, there is every thing to show how we could have continued successful even against the odds with which we contended.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,
Your most obedient servant,
IRWIN McDOWELL,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

FIRST DIVISION.

GENERAL TYLER'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, DEPARTMENT N. E. VA., WASHINGTON, July 27, 1861.

GENERAL: In obedience to order No. 22, dated Centreville, July 20, Sherman's, Schenck's, and Keyes's brigades, of this division—Richardson's brigade having been left in front of Blackburn's Ford—moved at half-past two A. M., on the 21st inst., to threaten the passage of the Warrenton turnpike bridge, on Bull Run. I arrived in front of the bridge with Schenck's and Sherman's brigades, and Ayres's and Carlisle's batteries, about six A. M., Keyes's brigade having been halted by your order to watch the road coming up from Manassas, and about two miles from the run. After examining the position, and posting Sherman's and Schenck's brigades and artillery, I fired the first gun at half-past six A. M., as agreed upon, to show that we were in position. As my orders were to threaten the passage of the bridge, I caused Schenck's brigade to be formed into line, its left resting in the direction of the bridge, and the battery which the enemy had established to sweep the bridge and its approach, so as to threaten both. Sherman's brigade was posted to the right of the Warrenton turnpike, so as to be in position to sustain Schenck, or to move across Bull Run in the direction of Hunter's column.

The thirty-pounder gun attached to the Carlisle battery was posted on the Warrenton turnpike, with Ayres's battery considerably in its rear, Carlisle's battery was posted on the left of Sherman's brigade. In this position we awaited the appearance of Hunter's and Heintzleman's columns as ordered, until such time as the approach to the bridge should be carried, and the bridge rebuilt by Capt. Alexander, of the engineers, who had on the spot the necessary structure for that purpose.

Soon after getting into position we discovered that the enemy had a heavy battery, with infantry in support, commanding both the road and bridge approaches, on which both Ayers and Carlisle at different times tried the effect of their guns without success; and a careful examination of the banks of Bull Run satisfying me that they were impracticable for the purpose of artillery, these batteries had to remain comparatively useless until such time as Hunter's column might clear the approach by a movement on the opposite bank. During this period of waiting the thirty-pounder was occasionally used with considerable effect against bodies of infantry and cavalry, which could be seen from time to time moving in the direction of Hunter's column, and out of the range of ordinary guns. Using a high tree as an observatory, we could constantly see the operations of Hunter's and Heintzelman's column from the time they crossed Bull Run, and through one of my staff, Lieut. O'Rourke, of the engineers, I was promptly notified as to any change in the progress of their columns up to the time when it appeared that the heads of both were arrested, and the enemy seemed to be moving heavy reinforcements to support their troops. At this time I ordered Colonel Sherman, with his brigade, to cross Bull Run, and to support the two columns already in action. Colonel Sherman, as appears by his reports, crossed the run without opposition, and after encountering a party of the enemy flying before Hunter's forces, found General McDowell, and received his orders to join in the pursuit. The subsequent operations of this brigade and its able commander having been under your own eye and directions, I shall not follow its movements any further, but refer you to Colonel Sherman's report, which you will find herewith.

So soon as it was discovered that Hunter's division had been arrested, I ordered up Keyes's brigade, which arrived just as the left of Sherman's was crossing the run, and having satisfied myself that the enemy had not the force nor the purpose to cross Bull Run, I ordered Keyes's brigade to follow Sherman, accompanying the move in person, as I saw it must necessarily place me on the left of our line, and in the best possible position, when we should have driven the enemy off, to join Schenck's brigade and the two batteries left on the opposite side. I ordered Colonel Keyes to incline the head of his column a little to the right of the line of march taken by Sherman's brigade, to avoid the fire of a battery which the enemy had opened. This movement sheltered the men to a considerable degree, and resulted in closing on the rear of Sherman's brigade; and, on reaching the high ground, I ordered Colonel Keyes to form into line on the left of Sherman's brigade, which was done with great steadiness and regularity. After waiting a few moments the line was ordered to advance, and came into conflict on its right with the enemy's cavalry and infantry, which, after some severe struggles, it drove back, until the further march of the brigade was arrested by a severe fire of artillery and infantry, sheltered by some buildings

standing on the heights above the road leading to Bull Run. The charge was here ordered, and the Second Maine and Third Connecticut regiments, which were opposed to this part of the enemy's line, pressed forward to the top of the hill until they reached the buildings which were held by the enemy, drove them out, and for a moment had them in possession. At this point, finding the brigade under the fire of a strong force behind breastworks, the order was given to march by the left flank across an open field until the whole line was sheltered by the right bank of Bull Run, along which the march was conducted, with a view to turn the battery which the enemy had placed on the hill below the point at which the Warrenton turnpike crosses Bull Run. The march was conducted for a considerable distance below the stone bridge, causing the enemy to retire, and giving Captain Alexander an opportunity to pass the bridge, cut out the abatis which had been placed there, and prepared the way for Schenck's brigade and the two batteries to pass over. Before the contemplated movement could be made on the enemy's battery it was removed and placed in a position to threaten our line; but before the correct range could be obtained, Colonel Keyes carried his brigade, by a flank movement, around the base of the hill, and was on the point of ascending it in time to get at the battery, when I discovered that our troops were on the retreat, and that, unless a rapid movement to the rear was made, we should be cut off, and through my aid, Lieutenant Upton, Colonel Keyes was ordered to file to the right and join the retreating column. The order was executed without the least confusion, and the brigade joined the retreating column in good order. When this junction was made I left Keyes's brigade and rode forward to ascertain the condition of Schenck's brigade and the artillery left this side of Bull Run, and on arriving there found Ayers's battery and Lieutenant Haines's 30-pounder waiting orders. I immediately ordered Lieutenant Haines to limber up and move forward as soon as possible. This was promptly done, and the piece moved on towards Centreville. I then went into the wood where the ammunition wagon of this piece had been placed, out of the reach of the fire, and found that the driver had deserted and taken away part of the horses, which made it impossible to move it. I then returned to Ayers's battery, which I found limbered up, and ordered it to move forward and cover the retreat, which was promptly done by its gallant officers, and when the cavalry charge was made, shortly afterward, they repulsed it promptly and effectually. I then collected a guard, mainly from the Second Maine regiment, and put it under the command of Colonel Jameson, with orders to sustain Captain Ayers during the retreat, which was done gallantly and successfully, until the battery reached Centreville. Before ordering Colonel Jameson to cover Ayers's battery, I passed to the rear to find General Schenck's brigade, intending, as it was fresh, to have it cover the retreat. I did not find it in the position in which I had left it, and supposed it had moved forward and joined the retreating column. I did not see General Schenck again until near Cub Run, where he appeared active in rallying his own or some other regiments. General Schenck reports that the two Ohio Regiments left Bull Run after the cavalry charge, and arrived at Centreville in good order.

In closing this report, it gives me great pleasure to express my admiration of the manner in which Colonel Keyes handled his brigade, completely covering it by every possible accident of the ground, while changing his positions, and leading it bravely and skilfully to the attack at the right moment, to which the brigade responded in every instance in a manner highly creditable to itself and satisfactory to its commanding officers. At no time during the conflict was this brigade disorganized, and it was the last off the field, and in good order.

Colonel Keyes says:—"The gallantry with which the Second Maine and Third Connecticut regiments charged up the hill upon the enemy's artillery and infantry, was never, in my opinion, surpassed, and the conduct of Colonels Jameson and Chatfield in this instance and throughout the day merits the highest commendation. Colonel Terry rendered great assistance by his gallantry and excellent conduct. Lieutenant Hascall, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General Lieutenants Walter and Ely, rendered gallant and effective assistance." It gives me pleasure to be able to confirm the above from personal observation, and to express my personal satisfaction with the conduct of this brigade. For further particulars as to gallant conduct of individuals, I beg leave to refer you to the reports of commanders of brigades, hereunto attached. Colonel Sherman speaks highly of Colonel McCoon, of Wisconsin, and Lieutenants Piper and McQuester—all on his personal staff.

From my own personal staff I received, in every instance, prompt and gallant assistance, and my thanks are due to Captains Baird and Merrill, Lieutenants Houston, Abbott, Upton, O'Rourke, and Audenreid, for gallant conduct and the prompt and valuable assistance they rendered me. Lieutenants Abbott and Upton were both wounded, and each had a horse killed under him, as also had Lieutenant O'Rourke.

I enclose herewith a table of casualties showing our losses at Bull Run.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, your most obedient servant, DANIEL TYLER,
Brigadier-General Commanding Division.

Brig.-Gen. McDowell, Commanding Department North-eastern Virginia.

CASUALTIES.

First Brigade.	*Killed.*	*Wounded.*	*Missing.*	*Slightly Wd.*
Col. E. D. Keyes.....19	50	118		18
Second Brigade.				
Gen. Schenck.....21	21	16		—
Third Brigade.				
Col. Sherman.....120	206	253		—

First brigade had four officers wounded, none killed, and five missing.

Second brigade had three officers killed, none wounded, and one missing.

Third brigade had three officers killed, fifteen wounded, and three missing, which are included in above average.

Grand Total—Killed, 160; wounded, 279; missing, 423.

Fourth brigade was not at Bull Run, being left at Blackburn's Ford.

Col. Tompkins reports 140 others missing, without giving names. As this regiment did not cross Bull Run, they must have been accurately informed as to their killed and wounded. This, taken in connection with the fact that three of their officers are reported as deserters, known to be in New York City, leads to the belief that, their officers having set the example, the men were not slow to follow.

REPORT OF GENERAL SCHENCK.

SECOND BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION,
DEPARTMENT N. E. VIRGINIA, July 23, 1861.

To Brig.-Gen. TYLER, *Commanding First Division:*

GENERAL: I have the honor to submit this report of the movements and service of my brigade in the battle at Bull Run off the Gainesville road on the 21st inst.

Leaving my camp, one mile south of Centreville, at 2½ o'clock A. M. of that day, I marched at the head of your division, as ordered, with my command in column, in the following order: the First Regiment of Ohio Volunteers, Col. McCook; the Second Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Mason; the Second New York State Militia, Col. Tompkins; and Capt. Carlisle's Battery of Light Artillery, six (6) brass guns. To Capt. Carlisle's command was also attached the large Parrott gun, 30-pounder, under direction of Lieut. Haines, of the artillery corps.

Proceeding slowly and carefully, preceded by five companies of skirmishers of the First and Second Ohio, which I threw out on either side of the road, we approached the bridge over Bull Run, beyond which the rebels were understood to be posted and intrenched, and to within a distance of perhaps three-fourths of a mile of their batteries, on the other side of the stream.

In obedience to your command, on first discovery of the presence of the enemy's infantry forming into line on the hill-side beyond the run, I deployed my three regiments of infantry to the left of the road, and formed them in line of battle in front of his right. Thus my command was constituted the left wing of our division, Col. Sherman's brigade coming up and taking position to the right of the road.

After the fire had been opened by discharge of the large Parrott gun from the centre in the direction of the enemy's works, I moved my extended line gradually forward at intervals, taking advantage of the ground until I had my force sheltered partly in a hollow covered by a ridge and wood in front, and partly by the edge of the timber lying between us and the run. Here we lay, in pursuance of your orders, for perhaps two and a half or three hours, with no evidence of our nearness to the enemy except the occasional firing of musketry by our skirmishers in the wood in front, answered by the muskets or rifles of the enemy, to whom our presence and position were thus indicated, with a view to distract his attention from the approach of Col. Hunter's force from above and in his rear. At this time I received your notice and order, announcing that Hunter was heard from—that he had crossed, and was coming down about two miles above us, and directing that if I saw any signs of a stampede of the enemy in front, I should make a dash with the two Ohio regiments, keeping the New York regiment in reserve. For this movement I immediately formed and prepared.

Soon after, and when, by the firing of artillery and musketry in front at the right, it appeared that the rebels were actively engaged in their position by our forces on the other side of the stream, I received your order to extend my line still further to the left, sending forward Col. McCook's regiment to feel the battery of the enemy, which was ascertained to be on the hill covering the ford, half a mile below the bridge, and supporting him with my two other regiments. This was immediately done. Col. McCook advanced in that direction along the road, which we found to be a narrow track through a pine wood, thick and close with undergrowth, and flanked on either side by ambuscades of brush work, which were now, however, abandoned. Reaching the head of this narrow road, where it opened upon the stream, Col. McCook found the battery to be a strong earthwork immediately opposite, mounted with at least four heavy guns, and commanding the outlet from the wood. An open space of low ground lay between, with a cornfield to the left, the direct distance across the enemy's battery being 350 yards.

Behind the battery, and supporting it, were discovered some four regiments of the rebel troops, while rifle pits were seen directly in front of it. The First regiment was then deployed to the left in the edge of the woods, and into the cornfield; one company, Captain Kells's, being thrown forward towards the run, up to within, perhaps, twenty yards of the battery. While this was done, I advanced the Second Ohio, followed by the Second New York, towards the head of the road, in supporting distance from the First Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Mason's regiment filing also to the left. Receiving Col. McCook's report of the battery, and that it would be impossible to turn it with any force we had, I immediately despatched a message to the centre to bring up some pieces of artillery to engage the enemy from the head of the road. In the mean time the enemy, discovering our presence and position in the woods, and evidently having the exact range of the

road we were occupying, opened on us with a heavy fire of shells and round and grape shot.

To avoid the effects of this as much as possible, I ordered the men to fall back into the woods on each side of the road, and was presently reinforced by two guns of Ayres's battery, under Lieutenant Ransom, which passed to the head of the road. A brisk cannonading was then opened, but a very unequal one, on account of the superior force and metal of the enemy. While this continued, I left my horse and passed through the wood, and remained some time by our guns, to be satisfied whether we were making any impression upon the enemy's work. I soon found that it was not thus to be carried, and such also was the opinion of the officer in charge of the guns. Retiring, I found that the most of my two regiments in the rear had fallen back out of range of the hot and constant fire of the enemy's cannon, against which they had nothing to oppose. The suffering from this fire was principally with the Second New York, as they were in the line where most of the shell and shot fell that passed over the heads of the Second Ohio.

Taking with me two companies of the Second Ohio which were yet in the woods maintaining their position, I returned to cover and bring away Ransom's guns. It was just at this place and point of time that you visited yourself the position we were leaving. I must not omit to speak with commendation of the admirable manner in which these guns of ours were handled and served by the officers and men having them in charge. And I may notice the fact, also, that as we were withdrawing from this point we saw another heavy train of the enemy's guns arrive, and move up the stream on the other side of their battery with which we had been engaged, along what I supposed to be the road from Manassas, towards where the battle was raging with our troops on the right.

My three regiments being all called in, then retired and rested in good order, at the centre of the front, near the turnpike. Here I was informed by Col. McCook that you had crossed the run above, with other portions of our division, and left with him an order for me to remain with my infantry in that position, supporting Carlisle's battery, which was posted close to the road on the right. This was 1 P. M. Capt. Carlisle, while we thus rested, was playing with much apparent effect upon the enemy's works across the run, with his two rifled pieces, as was also Lieut. Haines with the large Parrott gun. Soon after, having successive and cheering reports, confirmed by what we could observe, of the success of our army on the other side of the run, I discovered that bodies of the enemy were in motion probably retreating, to their right. To scatter these and hasten their flight, I ordered into the road towards the bridge, the two rifled guns, and had several rounds fired with manifest severe effect. This, however, drew from the enemy's batteries again a warm and quick fire of shell, and with rifled cannon on our position on the road, which continued afterwards and with little intermission, with loss of some lives again in my New York regiment, until the close of the fight.

While this was going on, Capt. Alexander, of the Engineer Corps, brought up the company of pioneers, or axe-men, which, with its officers and sixty men, had been entirely detailed from the regiments of my brigade, to open a communication over the bridge, and through the heavy abatis which obstructed the passage of troops on our front beyond the run. To support him while thus engaged I brought up, and placed in the road towards the bridge, McCook's and Tompkins's regiments, detailing also, and sending forward to the bridge, a company of the Second New Yorkers, to cover the men while cutting through the enemy's abatis. A second company from Lieut.-Col. Mason's command was also brought forward with axes, afterwards, to aid in clearing the obstructions, and thus, in a short time, Capt. Alexander succeeded in opening a passage. Capt. Carlisle's battery was now posted on the hillside, in the open field, to the left of the road towards the bridge.

Very soon after, some reverses of fortune appearing to have taken place with our troops on the other side, who were falling back up the run, it was discovered and reported to me that a large body of the enemy had passed over the stream below the bridge, and were advancing through a wood in the low ground at our left with an evident purpose to flank us. To intercept this movement, I ordered forward into the road, still lower down, two of Carlisle's brass howitzers, a few rounds from which, quickly served, drove the rebels from the woods and back to the other side of the stream. It was not long after this that the unpleasant intelligence came of our army being in retreat from the front across the ford above, and the order was received to fall back on Centreville. The retreat of my Brigade, being now in the rear of our Division, was conducted in the reverse order of our march in the morning, the Second New York moving first, and being followed by the Second and First Ohio, the two latter regiments preserving their lines in good degree, rallying together, and arriving at Centreville with closed ranks, and sharing comparatively little in the panic which characterized so painfully that retreat, and which seemed to be occasioned more by the fear of frightened teamsters and of hurrying and *excited civilians, (who ought never to have been there,)* than even by the reckless disorder and want of discipline of straggling soldiers. Near the house which was occupied as a hospital for the wounded, about a mile from the battle ground, a dashing charge was made upon the retreating column by a body of the rebel cavalry, which was gallantly repelled, and principally by two companies of the Second Ohio, with loss on both sides. Here, also, in this attack, occurred some of the

casualties in the Second New York regiment. From this point to Centreville, a portion of the First Ohio was detailed, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Parrott, and acted efficiently as a rear guard covering the retreat. Arrived at Centreville I halted the two Ohio regiments on the hill, and proceeded to call on Gen. McDowell, whom I found engaged in rallying the reserve of the army and other troops in line of battle to meet an expected attack that night of the enemy at that point. I offered him our services, and asked for orders, premising, however, that unfed and weary troops, who had been 17 hours on the march and battle-field, might not be very effective, unless it were to be posted as a reserve in case of a later emergency. Gen McDowell directed me to take them to the foot of the hill, there to stay and encamp. This I did, establishing the two regiments together in the wood to the left of the turnpike.

After resting here about two hours, I was notified that your division, with the rest of the forces under the General commanding, were leaving Centreville, and received your order to fall back on Washington. I took the route by Fairfax Court House, and thence across to Vienna, arriving at the latter place at 8½ A. M., on the morning of the 22d, and there resting the troops for two hours in an open field. During the march we did what was possible to cover the rear of the column then scattered on the road. Two miles or less this side of Vienna, Col. Cook, with the main body of his regiment, turned upon the road leading to the Chain Bridge over the Potomac, thinking it might be a better way, and at the same time afford, by the presence of a large and organized body, protection to any stragglers that might have taken that route. Lieutenant-Colonel Mason, with the Second Ohio, marched in by the way of Fall's Church and Camp Upton.

The return of the Ohio regiments to Washington was made necessary by the fact that their term of service having expired, they are at once to be sent home, to be mustered out of service. Not having been able to obtain yet complete or satisfactory returns of all the casualties in the battle, in the different corps of my brigade, I shall reserve the list of them for a separate report, which I will furnish as soon as practicable. I am very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

ROBERT SCHENCK,
Brigadier-General.

COL. RICHARDSON'S REPORT.

CAMP OF THE FOURTH BRIGADE OF TYLER'S DIVISION AND GEN. MCDOWELL'S CORPS.
NEAR ARLINGTON, July 25, 1861.

GENERAL: I have the honor to submit the following report as to the operations of my brigade in front of the enemy at Bull Run, on Sunday, July 21. On the night of July 20 I was summoned to attend a meeting of commanders of brigades at the head-quarters of the commanding officer in the field, Gen. McDowell; and, in common with the other commanders of brigades, I was instructed as to what was expected of my particular command on the following day—that is, I was to defend the position which I then occupied in front of the enemy, called the Blackburn Ford, and about one mile in his front, where we had been for the last three days. I was also ordered to consider myself under the command of Col. D. S. Miles, United States Army, who was to command his own brigade at Centreville, as well as my own and that of Col. Davies, midway between the two—these three brigades constituting what was then called the reserve. Attached to my brigade was the field battery of Major Hunt, United States Army, and also the rifled battery of ten-pounders, under Lieut. Green, United States Army. I was to open fire on the enemy, for the purpose of making a diversion, not before, but soon after hearing the report of Gen. Tyler's cannonade on my right, to carry out which purpose I made the following disposition of the brigade: The two batteries I placed upon the ridge of the hill, in view of the enemy; the 3d Michigan infantry on the left of the road, in line of battle. Still further, six hundred yards to the left, on a commanding hill, I had placed the day before two companies of the 1st Massachusetts regiment, for the purpose of occupying a log barn and a frame barn; which companies pushed pickets still further to our left for the security of that point, which I considered a good position for artillery. In a ravine, half way between the two positions, I placed also a company of the 1st Massachusetts regiment, which pushed pickets down the ravine to its front; and on the extreme right of all I placed the balance of the Massachusetts regiment, in line of battle, with two companies of that regiment pushed 400 yards to the right and front, which two companies again threw pickets in advance. The New York and 2d Michigan regiments I placed in the road, 500 yards in rear of the line, as a reserve. Soon after making these arrangements, which I did on hearing the report of our artillery on the right, Col. Davies's brigade made its appearance, with him at his head; and inquiring of me the date of my commission, found that he ranked me by two days, and he assumed the command. That officer wished a good position for artillery to open, and I immediately proposed the position on our left, near the log house, from which a good view of a large stone house—called by the people of the country the enemy's head-quarters—might be obtained. Col. Davies brought up with him the rifled 20-pounder battery of Lieut. Benjamin, and ordered it to open fire immediately. He directed also Hunt's battery to his assistance, and I ordered Green's battery to open its fire at the same time. The enemy appeared to have withdrawn his guns from that position, as he returned no fire, or he might have been reserving his fire for the last attack. An hour's cannonading, however, brought in view a col-

umn of the enemy's infantry, which I observed with my glass, of at least 2,500 men, and soon after two other bodies of men, of at least a regiment each, who now occupied the lines on the other side of the run, which lines now appeared full to overflowing. Supposing now that they intended to make a push across our front in column, or would endeavor to turn our left, about 11 A. M. I began to fortify my position by throwing up an earthen parapet for three guns, with embrasures across the road, and commenced an abatis of timber, by felling trees, pointing outward, between this battery and the log house to the left. About this time the enemy on the opposite side appeared to be falling back in confusion from our right attack, which continued for some time, and then the tide changed, and they seemed to be returning in large masses. At the interval between these two extremes, I was ordered by Col. D. S. Miles to throw forward my skirmishers and feel the enemy, and accordingly two companies of the 3d Michigan regiment were sent forward and down the ravine, to cover our front and advance. These were supported by Capt. Brutchshmeider's light infantry battalion, which also advanced down the ravine, accompanied by Lieut. Prime, corps of United States Engineers, who went for the purpose of ascertaining the enemy's position—he volunteering his services for that particular purpose. Col. Davies also threw forward a company of skirmishers on his right. The enemy's skirmishers were in force in the woods in front, and covered themselves with trees and rifle-pits which had been thrown up before. Our two advance companies were driven back, the enemy pursued, and were in turn driven back by the spherical case-shot of Green's battery, and I ordered back the light infantry, and also the two companies, to the former position. The company in front of Col. Davies's command retired about the same time. By 5 P. M. I had the battery and the abatis nearly completed, making my defences as secure as the short time and few implements used would allow. No enemy appeared in force in my front with a disposition to assault, but about this time a heavy column of infantry appeared to the left of Colonel Davies, in a ravine, moving up to the attack. This brigade opened a heavy fire upon them and gallantly drove them back, as he informed me afterward. During this firing, which was shortly after 5 o'clock, I received orders from Col. Miles, through one of his staff, to retreat upon Centreville, and endeavor to hold that position. I immediately collected my brigade and put it in motion on the road towards Centreville, and was at the head of the 2d Michigan regiment in rear of the brigade, when a staff officer proposed to me to throw my regiment in line, face toward the enemy, between the house occupied the night before by Hunt's battery and the Union and Centreville road, upon which road the enemy was supposed to be advancing. I had gained a position near the desired point, when I was met by Col. Davies, who informed me that he had beaten the enemy handsomely in front. I told him that I had been ordered back to Centreville by Col. Miles; that the rest of my brigade had gone on, and that I had been directed to go to that point with my regiment for the purpose of facing the enemy there, which I had done, and Col. Davies went, as I supposed, to his brigade. Soon after this I was met by a staff officer of Gen. McDowell's, who told me to put my brigade in position on the left of the road from Centreville to Blackburn's Ford, and stretching toward the Union and Centreville road, facing the enemy. Other troops had also fallen back to this point—distant about a mile from Centreville—and about 6 o'clock P. M., Capt. Alexander, of the Corps of Engineers, directed me, by order of Gen. McDowell, to take the general arrangement of the troops at that point in my own hands, he suggesting, as a good line of defence, between a piece of woods on the right and one on the left, the line facing equally towards the enemy, who were supposed to be coming either on the Union or the Blackburn road. I immediately formed that line as best I could of the regiments nearest the position, placing the men in the ravines, and the artillery, as far as possible, on the hills in the rear of the infantry. Before Captain Alexander gave me this last direction I learned that Col. Miles had altered the position of some regiments which I had placed before, especially the 3d Michigan regiment, which I had ordered to form close column by division, to remain as a reserve, and await further orders from me. The officer in command of the regiment at that time, Lieutenant-Colonel Stevens, (Colonel McConnel being unwell, but on the ground,) immediately executed that order, and put his regiment in close column. I went to some other part of the field, and on returning found this regiment deployed in line of battle, and in another position. I immediately inquired of Colonel Stevens the reason of their position being altered. He told me that Colonel Miles had directed this movement. I asked him why? Col. Stevens replied, "I do not know, but he had no confidence in Col. Miles." I inquired the reason why? Col. Stevens answered, "*Because Col. Miles is drunk.*" That closed the conversation. I sent Col. Stevens back with his regiment, to form close column by division, as at first. I then reported to Capt. Alexander that I had been interfered with in my disposition of the troops during the day, and I could not carry out Gen. McDowell's orders as long as I was interfered with by a drunken man. Capt. Alexander then answered that Gen. McDowell now vested the whole disposition of the troops with me, and that I must use my own judgment. I went to place another battalion in line, and I was met by Col. Miles, who ordered me to form that regiment in another direction. I replied that "I should obey no more orders that he might see fit to give me." Colonel Miles

then said, "Colonel Richardson I shall put you in arrest." I told him "I never should obey his arrest, and that he never could put me in that position." Col. Miles answered that he did not understand this. I said nothing, and went on with further disposition of the troops, which was done according to the diagram. As soon as the line of battle was well formed, the enemy's cavalry made its appearance on the Centreville and Manassas road, and I ordered Lieut. Benjamin to open his rifled cannon upon them, which he did, and the cavalry disappeared after a few shots. It was now nearly dark, and the troops encamped in their present position. About ten o'clock P. M. General McDowell informed me that retreat was resolved upon; that the troops must be started on the road to Fairfax as soon as possible, and ordered me to move last and cover the retreat of the army with my brigade. I told the General I would do so, and would stand by him as long as any man would. I left with my brigade at 2 o'clock A M., after all the other regiments and batteries had retired. On reaching Fairfax, found it abandoned by our troops, and I covered the rear, bringing up my brigade in good order, the New York regiment in front, then the Massachusetts regiment, and the two Michigan regiments in rear of the whole. Arrived at Arlington at 2 o'clock P. M., on Monday after the action. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, Your obedient servant,

J. B. RICHARDSON,
Colonel Commanding Fourth Brigade.

GEN. TYLER, Commanding First Division.

COLONEL CHATFIELD'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS 3D REGIMENT CONN. VOL.
ARLINGTON, VA., July 24, 1861.

To Col. E. D. Keyes, Commanding First Brigade, First Division:

I marched with my command from Centreville, Va., on Sunday, at 2 o'clock A. M., and proceeded along the Warrington turnpike to Bull Run; after being on the road several hours, formed on the east side of the run, and marched against a body of the enemy and routed them; then changed position to the left, formed, and charged upon the enemy's battery, which was supported by a large body of infantry. The regiment made a fine charge, but was obliged to fall back, (the enemy being in very much larger force of infantry, beside their battery,) which we did in good order. After engaging the enemy some three hours at different points, we were ordered off the field, which we did in good order, and, on our route, covered the retreating forces, and brought in two pieces of artillery, one caisson, and several baggage wagons, and the wagon of the sappers and miners, together with all their tools and twenty horses. During the whole engagement both officers and men behaved well and stood up to the work. I would here mention more particularly, Major Warner and Adjutant Redfield Duryee, for their coolness during the whole action, in assisting to keep the men in line, and urging them on to action.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN L. CHATFIELD,
Colonel Commanding.

COLONEL SHERMAN'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS THIRD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION,
FORT CORCORAN, July 25, 1861.

To Capt. A. Baird, Assist. Adj.-Gen. First Div.:

SIR:—I have the honor to submit this my report of the operations of my brigade during the action of the 21st instant. The brigade was composed of the Thirteenth New York Volunteers, Col. Quimby; Sixty-ninth New York, Col. Corcoran; Seventy-ninth New York, Col. Cameron; Second Wisconsin, Lieut.-Col. Peck; and Company E, Third Artillery, under command of Capt. R. B. Ayres, Fifth Artillery. We left our camp near Centreville, pursuant to orders, at 2½ A. M., taking place in your column next to the brigade of Gen. Schenck, and proceeded as far as the halt before the enemy's position, near the stone bridge at Bull Run. Here the brigade was deployed in line along the skirt of timber, and remained quietly in position till after 10 A. M. The enemy remained very quiet, but about that time we saw a regiment leave its cover in our front, and proceed in double quick time on the road toward Sudley Springs, by which we knew the column of Colonels Hunter and Heintzelman was approaching. About the same time we observed in motion a large force of the enemy below the stone bridge. I directed Capt. Ayres to take position with his battery near our right, and opened fire on this mass, but you had previously directed the two guns belonging to this battery; and, finding the smooth bore guns did not reach the enemy's position, we ceased firing, and I sent a request that you should send to me the 30-pounder rifled gun attached to Capt. Carlisle's battery. At the same time I shifted the New York Sixty-ninth to the extreme right of the brigade. There we remained till we heard the musketry fire across Bull Run, showing that the head of Col. Hunter's column was engaged. This firing was brisk, and showed that Hunter was driving before him the enemy, till about noon, when it became certain that the enemy had come to a stand, and that our force on the other side of Bull Run was all engaged, artillery and infantry.

Here you sent me the order to cross over with the whole brigade to the assistance of Col. Hunter. Early in the day, when reconnoitring the ground, I had seen a horseman descend from a bluff to a point, cross the stream, and show himself in the open field. And, inferring we should cross over at the same point, I sent forward a company as skirmishers, and followed with the whole brigade, the New York Sixty-ninth leading. We found no difficulty in crossing over, and met no opposition in ascending the steep bluff opposite with our infantry, but it was impassable to the artillery; and I sent word back to Capt. Ayres to follow if pos-

sible, otherwise to use his discretion. Capt. Ayres did not cross Bull Run, but remained with the remainder of your Division. His report herewith describes his operations during the remainder of the day. Advancing slowly and continuously with the head of the column, to give time for the regiments in succession to close up their ranks, we first encountered a party of the enemy retreating along a cluster of pines. Lieut.-Col. Haggerty of the Sixty-ninth regiment, without orders, rode over and endeavored to intercept their retreat. One of the enemy, in full view and short range, shot Haggerty, and he fell dead from his horse. The Sixty-ninth opened fire on this party, which was returned; but, determined to effect our junction with Hunter's Division, I ordered this fire to cease, and we proceeded with caution toward the field, when we then plainly saw our forces engaged. Displaying our colors conspicuously at the head of our column, we succeeded in attracting the attention of our friends, and soon formed the brigade in rear of Col. Porter's. Here I learned that Col. Hunter was disabled by a severe wound, and that Gen. McDowell was on the field. I sought him out and received his orders to join in the pursuit of the enemy, who were falling back to the left of the road by which the army had approached from Sudley Springs. Placing Col. Quimby's Regiment of Rifles in front, in column by division, I directed the other regiments to follow in line of battle, in the order of the Wisconsin Second, New York Seventy-ninth, and New York Sixty-ninth.

Quimby's regiment advanced steadily down the hill and up the ridge, from which he opened fire upon the enemy, who had made another stand on ground very favorable to him, and the regiment continued advancing as the enemy gave way till the head of the column reached the point near which Rickett's battery was so severely cut up. The other regiments descended the hill in line of battle, under a severe cannonading, and the ground affording comparative shelter against the enemy's artillery, they changed directions by the right flank and followed the road before mentioned. At the point where this road crossed the bridge to our left the ground was swept by a most severe fire by artillery, rifle, and musketry, and we saw in succession several regiments driven from it, among them the Zouaves and battalion of marines. Before reaching the crest of the hill the roadway was worn deep enough to afford shelter, and I kept the several regiments in it as long as possible; but when the Wisconsin Second was abreast of the enemy, by order of Maj. Wadsworth, of Gen. McDowell's staff, I ordered it to leave the roadway by the left flank and to attack the enemy. This regiment ascended to the brow of the hill steadily, received the severe fire of the enemy, returned it with spirit, and advanced delivering its fire. This regiment is uniformed in gray cloth, almost identical with that of the great bulk of the secession army, and when the regiment fled in confusion and retreated toward the road there was a universal cry that they were being fired upon by our own men. The regiment rallied again, passed the brow of the hill a second time, and was again repulsed in disorder. By this time the New York Seventy-ninth had closed up, and in like manner it was ordered to cross the brow of the hill and drive the enemy from cover. It was impossible to get a good view of the ground. In it there was one battery of artillery, which poured an incessant fire upon our advancing column, and the ground was irregular, with small clusters of pines, affording shelter, of which the enemy took good advantage. The fire of rifles and musketry was very severe. The Seventy-ninth, headed by its colonel, (Cameron,) charged across the hill, and for a short time the contest was severe. They rallied several times under fire, but finally broke and gained the cover of the hill. This left the field open to the New York Sixty-ninth, Col. Corcoran, who, in his turn, led his regiment over the crest, and had in full open view the ground so severely contested. The firing was very severe, and the roar of cannon, musketry, and rifles, incessant. It was manifest the enemy was here in great force, far superior to us at that point. The Sixty-ninth held the ground for some time, but finally fell back in disorder.

At this time Quimby's regiment occupied another ridge to our left, overlooking the same field of action, and similarly engaged. Here (about 3½ P. M.) began the scene of disorder and confusion that characterized the remainder of the day. Up to that time all had kept their places, and seemed perfectly cool and used to the shell and shot that fell comparatively harmless. Crossing Bull Run, I sought it at its last position before the Brigadier crossed, but it was not there; then passing through the wood where in the morning we had first formed line, we approached the blacksmith's shop, but there found a detachment of rebel cavalry; then made a circuit, avoiding Cub Run bridge into Centreville, where I found Gen. McDowell. From him I understood that it was his purpose to rally the forces and make a stand at Centreville.

But about 9 o'clock at night I received from Gen. Tyler in person, the order to continue the retreat to the Potomac. This retreat was by night, and disorderly in the extreme. The men of different regiments mingled together, and some reached the river at Arlington, some at Long Bridge, and the greater part returned to their former camps at or near Fort Corcoran. I reached this point at noon next day, and found a miscellaneous crowd crossing over the aqueduct and ferries. Conceiving this to be demoralizing, I at once commanded the guard to be increased, and all persons attempting to pass over to be stopped. This soon produced

its effect. Men sought their proper companies and regiments, comparative order was restored, and all now posted to the best advantage.

I herewith enclose the official report of Capt. Kelly, the commanding officer of the New York Sixty-ninth; also full lists of the killed and wounded and missing. Our loss was heavy, all around us; but the short exposure to an intense fire of small-arms, at close range, had killed many, wounded more, and had produced disorder in all the battalions that had attempted to destroy it. Men fell away talking and in great confusion. Col. Cameron had been mortally wounded, carried to an ambulance, and reported dying. Many other officers were reported dead or missing, and many of the wounded were making their way, with more or less assistance, to the buildings or hospitals. On the ridge to the west we succeeded in partially re-forming the regiments, but it was manifest they would not stand, and I directed Col. Corcoran to move along the ridge to the rear, near the position where we had first formed the brigade. Gen. McDowell was there in person, and used all possible efforts to reassure the men. By the active exertions of Col. Corcoran we formed an irregular square against the cavalry, which was then seen to issue from the position from which we had been driven, and we began our retreat towards that ford of Bull Run by which we had approached the field of battle. There was no possible order to retreat, although for an hour it had been going on by the operations of the men themselves. The ranks were thin and irregular, and we found a stream of people stirring from the hospital across Bull Run, and far toward Centreville.

After putting in motion the irregular square, I pushed forward to find Capt. Ayres's battery, occupied chiefly at the point where Rickett's battery was destroyed. Lieut.-Col. Haggerty was killed about noon, before we effected a junction with Col. Hunter's Division. Colonel Cameron was mortally wounded leading the regiment in the charge, and Colonel Corcoran has been missing since the cavalry charge near the building used as a hospital.

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
Ayres's Battery,.....	6	3	—	9
New York Thirteenth,.	11	27	20	58
New York Sixty-ninth,.	38	59	95	192
N. Y. Seventy-ninth,...	32	51	115	198
Wisconsin Second,.....	24	66	63	152
Total,.....	111	206	293	609

For names of rank, &c., of the above I refer to the lists herewith. Lieuts. Piper and McQuesten of my personal staff were under fire all day, and carried orders to and fro with as much coolness as on parade. Lieut. Bagley of the New York 69th, a volunteer aid, asked leave to serve with his company during the action, and is among those reported missing. I have intelligence that he is a prisoner, and slightly wounded. Colonel McCoon, of Wisconsin, a volunteer aid, also rendered good service during the day. I have the honor to be your obedient servant.

W. T. SHERMAN,
Colonel Commanding Brigade.

COL. KEYES'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, FIRST BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION,
Camp on Meridian Hill, Washington, July 25, 1861.

Capt. A. Baird, Ass't Adj't-Gen., Head-quarters, First Brigade, First Division:

SIR:—In compliance with the orders of Brig.-Gen. Tyler, I have the honor to report the operations of the First Brigade, First Division, in the action of the 21st inst., at Bull Run, and during the two succeeding days.

Leaving my camp near Centreville at 2 o'clock A. M., I took my place in the First Division as a reserve. At 9½ o'clock A. M., at the distance of half a mile from Bull Run, I was ordered by Gen. Tyler to incline the head of my column to the right, and direct it through an open field to a ford about 800 yards above the stone bridge. Before the whole brigade had entered upon the new direction, the enemy opened fire from a battery across the run, and threw upon the First and Second regiments, Connecticut Volunteers, some 25 or 30 rounds of shot and shell, which caused a temporary confusion and wounded several men. Order was shortly restored, and the brigade closed up on Sherman's column before passing the fords.

After crossing I marched at once to the high ground, and, by order of Gen. Tyler, came into line on Sherman's left. The order to advance in line of battle was given at about 10 o'clock A. M., and from that hour until 4 P. M., my brigade was in constant activity on the field of battle. The First regiment Connecticut Volunteers was met by a body of cavalry and infantry, which it repelled, and at several other encounters of different parts of the line the enemy constantly retired before us.

At about 2 o'clock P. M. Gen. Tyler ordered me to take a battery on a height in front. The battery was strongly posted, and supported by infantry and riflemen, sheltered by a building, a fence, and a hedge. My order to charge was obeyed with the utmost promptness. Col. Jameson of the Second Maine, and Col. Chatfield of the Third Connecticut Volunteers, pressed forward their regiments up the base slope about 100 yards, when I ordered them to lie down at a point offering a small protection, and load. I then ordered them to advance again, which they did in the face of a movable battery of eight pieces and a large body of infantry, toward the top of the hill. As we moved forward we came under the fire of other large bodies of the enemy posted behind breastworks, and on reaching the summit of the hill the firing became so hot that an exposure to it of five minutes would have annihilated my whole line.

As the enemy had withdrawn to a height beyond, and to the support of additional troops, I ordered the Maine regiment to face by the left

flank and move to a woodslope, across an open field, to which point I followed them. The balance of the brigade soon rejoined me, and after a few moments' rest I again put it in motion, and moved forward to find another opportunity to charge.

The enemy had a light battery, which he manœuvred with extraordinary skill, and his shot fell often among and near us. I advanced generally just under the brow of the hill, by a flank movement, until I found myself about half a mile below the stone bridge. Our advance caused the rebels to retire from the abatis, and enabled Capt. Alexander of the Engineers to clear it away. In a short time the enemy moved the battery to a point which enabled him to enfilade my whole line; but as he pointed his guns too far to the right, and only improved his aim gradually, I had time to withdraw my brigade, by a flank movement, around the base of a hill in time to avoid a raking fire. At this time a lull in the discharge of our artillery, and an apparent change in the position of the enemy's left flank, made me apprehensive that all was not right. I continued my march, and sent my aid, Lieut. Walter, to the rear to inquire of Gen. McDowell how the day was going. The discontinuance of the firing in our lines becoming more and more apparent, I inclined to the right, and after marching 600 or 700 yards further, I was met by Lieut. Upton, aid to Gen. Tyler, and ordered to file to the right, as our troops were retreating. I moved on at an ordinary pace, and fell into the retreating current about 150 yards in the rear of Gen. McDowell and staff. Before crossing Bull Run, and until my brigade mingled with the retreating mass, it maintained perfect freedom from panic, and at the moment I received the order to retreat, and for some time afterward, it was in as good order as in the morning on the road. Half an hour earlier I supposed the victory to be ours.

The gallantry with which the Second regiment of Maine, and the Third regiment of Connecticut Volunteers, charged up the hill upon the enemy's artillery and infantry, was never, in my opinion, surpassed. I was with the advancing line, and closely observed the conduct of Cols. Jameson, and Chatfield, which merits in this instance and throughout the day the highest commendation.

I also observed throughout the day the gallantry and excellent conduct of Col. Terry's Second regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, from whom I received most zealous assistance. At one time a portion of his regiment did great execution with their rifles from a point of our line which was thin, and where a few of our men were a little tardy in moving forward. Col. Terry, in his report, calls attention to the coolness, activity, and discretion of Lieut.-Col. Young, and Major Colborn. The latter with the Adjutant of the regiment, Lieut. Charles L. Russell, showed conspicuous gallantry in defending their regimental colors during the retreat this side of Bull Run against a charge of cavalry. Col. Terry also commends the devotion of Doctors Douglas and Bacon to the wounded while under the hottest fire of artillery. Private Arnold Leach is also highly praised for having spiked three abandoned guns with a ramrod, and then bringing away two abandoned muskets. Col. Jameson, of the Second Maine regiment, gives great credit in his report to Lieut.-Col. C. W. Roberts, Major Varney, and Adjutant Reynolds for their coolness on the field. Sergeant G. W. Brown, of Company F, A. J. Knowles and Leonard Carver, of Company D, A. P. Jones and Henry Wheeler, of Company A, and Peter Welch, of Company I, he mentions for their noble conduct in accompanying him to remove the dead and wounded from the field, under a very heavy fire of artillery and musketry. He mentions also Capt. Foss, Sergeant Samuel Hinckly, of Company A, and Corporal Smart, of Company H, for important extra services during the day. He also speaks in high praise of Sergeant W. J. Dean, who was mortally wounded while in the advance of the line, bearing the beautiful stand of colors which were presented the day before on the part of ladies from Maine residing in California. Capt. E. W. Jones, of the same regiment, fell mortally wounded while exhibiting great courage in rallying his men to the charge. Lieut.-Col. Speidal, of the First regiment Connecticut Volunteers, was set upon by three of the enemy, who undertook to make him a prisoner. The Lieut.-Col. killed one and drove off the other two of his assailants, and escaped. I observed the activity of Capts. Hawley and Chapman, Adjutant Bacon, and Lieut. Drake, on the field. Col. Chatfield, of the Third regiment Connecticut Volunteers, gives special credit to Major Warner and Adjutant Duryee, for their coolness and energy in assisting to keep the men in line, and in urging them forward into action. The men of the Third regiment brought off in the retreat two of our abandoned guns, one caisson and several baggage wagons, and behaved with great coolness in the retreat, and the bulk of the regiment was present to repel the charge of cavalry this side of Bull Run.

I received during the day and on the retreat the most gallant and efficient assistance from Lieut. Hascal, Fifth United States Artillery, Assistant Adjutant-General. Lieut. Walter, First Connecticut Volunteers, and Lieut. Gordon, Second United States Cavalry, aids, obeyed my orders on the field with accuracy, and Lieut. Ely, First Connecticut Volunteers, Brigade Commissary, assisted me zealously. Lieut. Walter, First Connecticut Volunteers, and Lieut. Gordon, Second United States Cavalry, are both missing. The former I sent to the rear at about 4 o'clock P. M. to ascertain from Gen. McDowell how the day was going, since which time I have not seen him, nor do I know his fate. Lieut. Gordon was with me two miles this side of Bull Run, on the retreat, where I

saw him the last time. I trust he will yet be found. My two mounted orderlies, Cooper and Ballou, were both with me until near the end of the conflict, and are now both missing. My brigade being far in advance, and the ground very hilly and interspersed with patches of wood, rendered it difficult to avoid being enveloped by the enemy. The last individuals probably missed their way, and were killed or captured. I have delayed this report of the action until all the wanderers could be gathered in, and the following may therefore be taken as a very close approximation of the actual casualties in my brigade. Those reported missing are supposed to be killed or taken prisoners:

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.	Total.
Second Regt. Conn. Vols...	2	5	9	16
First Regt. Conn. Vols.....	—	8	9	17
Third Regt. Conn. Vols....	4	13	18	35
Second Regt. Maine Vols...	15	40	115	170
Prisoners killed and wounded of Second Maine Regt.—		—	—	4
Total,.....				242

In addition to the above reported loss of the Second Maine regiment, Lieut. Skinner, Surgeon Allen and his son, while assisting the wounded, were taken prisoners. The aggregate loss of this gallant regiment was therefore 174 out of 640, which was the complete strength on going into action. It was impossible to obtain exact returns of my brigade on the morning of the 21st, but I am certain its aggregate strength was about 2,500 men. We captured fifteen of the enemy and brought six prisoners to Washington. In concluding the account of the battle, I am happy to be able to add that the conduct of the First Brigade, First Division, was generally excellent. The troops composing it need only instruction to make them as good as any in the world.

I take the liberty to add, in continuation of this report, that the three Connecticut regiments, and a part of the Second Maine Volunteers, of my brigade, left their camp near Centreville at about 10 o'clock P. M., by order of Gen. Tyler, and arrived at Camp McDowell, six and a half miles from the Potomac, at dawn of day the morning after the battle. The camps of my four regiments and half of one company of cavalry were standing, and during the day I learned that the Ohio camp, a mile and a quarter this way, was vacant of troops, and the camp of the New York Second had only a guard of fifty or sixty men left in it. Not wishing the enemy to get possession of so many standing tents and such an abundance of camp equipage, I ordered my brigade to retreat no further until all the public property should be removed. The rain fell in torrents all the 22d. The men were excessively fatigued, and we had only eleven wagons. Brigade Quartermaster Hodge made two journeys to the city to obtain transportation, but, with four or five exceptions, the drivers refused to come out. Over eleven wagons were kept in motion, and at nightfall the troops were drenched to the skin, and without shelter. So, leaving guards at the regimental camps of my brigade, I moved forward with the bulk of the Third Connecticut regiment, and by 11 o'clock at night the majority were housed in the Ohio and New York camps.

We kept good watch throughout the night, and early in the morning of the 23d inst., Quartermaster-General Meigs sent out long trains of wagons, and Brigade Quartermaster Hodge walked six miles to Alexandria and brought up a train of cars, and the work of removal proceeded with vigor. As early as at 5½ o'clock P. M., the last thing of value had been removed and sent forward to the amount of 175 four-horse wagon loads. The order to fall in was then given, and the brigade marched in perfect order, every man with his firelock, and at sunset bivouacked near Fort Corcoran.

I acknowledge great indebtedness to Brigade Quartermaster Hodge. But for his untiring exertions in procuring the means of transportation, nearly all the public property must have been abandoned. The men of the different regiments labored with extraordinary zeal, considering their great fatigue, and they merit the highest praise. I had given permission to about 100 sick and lame to limp forward in advance, and about an equal number of cowards and recreants had fled without permission. The balance of my brigade, faithful and laborious, stood by, and they may claim the right to teach that it is unmanly to destroy the public property, and base to abandon it to the enemy, except in cases of the extremest necessity.

I have the honor to be, sir,
Your most obedient servant,
E. D. KEYES, Colonel 11th Infantry,
Commanding First Brigade, First Division.

SECOND DIVISION.

COLONEL HUNTER'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 5, 1861.

Captain J. B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General United States Army:

SIR:—Having had the honor to command the Second division of the army before Manassas on the 21st of July, 1861, and having been wounded early in the action, the command, as well as the duty of making the division report, devolved on Colonel Andrew Porter, of the United States Army. I deem it, however, a duty I owe to the gallant gentlemen of my staff, briefly to mention their services.

The Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, of the United States House of Representatives, one of my volunteer aids, was with me on the field till I received my wound, and then devoted himself to having the wounded removed, and to alleviating their sufferings.

Captain G. P. Woodbury, Chief Engineer of the division, fearlessly exposed himself in front of the skirmishers during our whole advance, and determined, with great judgment, the route of the division.

Captain W. D. Whipple, Assistant Adjutant-General; Captain Cook, of the Fourth Penn-

sylvania Volunteers, aide-de-camp; Lieutenant Cross of Engineers, and Lieutenant D. W. Flagler, aide-de-camp, all performed their duties to my entire satisfaction: they were absent, conveying orders, during the short time I was in the field.

My aid, Lieutenant Samuel W. Stockton, of the First Cavalry, was with me on the field, and his conduct, under a heavy fire, was perfectly beautiful.

Dr. Rouch, of Chicago, Ill., a citizen surgeon, accompanied the Hon. Mr. Arnold to the field, and devoted himself to the care of the wounded during the whole battle.

I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully, your most obt. servt.,

D. HUNTER,

Colonel Third cavalry, Commanding Second Division.

COLONEL BURNSIDE'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION MAJOR GENERAL MCDOWELL'S COLUMN, WASHINGTON, July 24, 1861.

To Colonel Hunter, Commanding Second Division:

SIR:—I have the honor to report that the brigade under my command, in common with the rest of the division, left Washington at three P. M. on Tuesday, July 15; encamped that night at Annandale; occupied Fairfax Court House, and encamped there on Wednesday. On Thursday, July 17, proceeded to Centreville, where we remained till Sunday morning, July 21, when the whole army took up the line of march to Bull Run.

Nothing of moment occurred till the arrival of the division at the crossing of Bull Run, at half-past nine o'clock, when intelligence was received that the enemy was in front with considerable force. The brigade was ordered to halt for a supply of water and temporary rest. Afterwards an advance movement was made, and Col. Slocum, of the Second Rhode Island regiment, was ordered to throw out skirmishers upon either flank and in front. These were soon confronted by the enemy's forces, and the head of the brigade found itself in presence of the foe. The Second regiment Rhode Island Volunteers was immediately sent forward with its battery of artillery, and the balance of the brigade was formed in a field to the right of the road. At this time, much to my sorrow, I met you returning from the field severely wounded, and was requested to take charge of the formation of the division in the presence of the enemy. Finding that the Second regiment Rhode Island Volunteers was closely pressed by the enemy, I ordered the Seventy-first regiment New York Militia, and the Second regiment New Hampshire Volunteers to advance, intending to hold the First Rhode Island Volunteers in reserve; but owing to delay in the formation of the two former regiments, the First Rhode Island regiment was at once ordered on the field of action. Major Balch, in command, gallantly led the regiment into it, where it performed most effective service in assisting its comrades to repel the attack of the enemy's forces. The Second Rhode Island regiment of volunteers had steadily borne the enemy's attack, and had bravely stood its ground, even compelling him to give way. At this time Col. Slocum fell, mortally wounded, and soon after Major Ballou was very severely injured by a cannon ball, that killed his horse and crushed one of his legs. The regiment, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Wheaton, continued gallantly to hold its position. Soon after Colonel Martin, of the Seventy-first regiment New York State Militia, led his regiment into action, and planting the two howitzers belonging to the regiment upon the right of his line, worked them most effectively against the enemy's troops. The battery of the Second Rhode Island regiment on the knoll upon the extreme right, was used in silencing the heavy masked battery of the enemy in front, occasionally throwing in shot and shell upon the enemy's infantry, six regiments of which were attempting to force our position. Captain Reynolds, who was in command of this battery, served it with great coolness, precision, and skill. The Second regiment of New Hampshire Volunteers, under Colonel Marston, was now brought into the field, and rendered great service in defending the position. Colonel Marston was wounded early in the action, and Lieutenant-Colonel Fiske ably directed the advance of the regiment. Thus my whole brigade was brought into the engagement at the earliest possible moment, and succeeded in compelling the enemy to retire. We were wholly without support, bearing the brunt of the contest until relieved by Major Sykes, of the Third Infantry United States Army, who formed his battalion most admirably in front of the enemy, and pouring in a destructive fire upon his lines, assisted in staggering him. At that moment, after the fight had continued an hour or more, Colonel Heintzelman's division was seen marching over the hill opposite our left flank, and, attacking the enemy at that point, the opposing force was soon dispersed. This point being gained, and the enemy retiring in confusion before the successful charge of Colonel Heintzelman's division, I withdrew my brigade into the woods in the rear of the line, for the purpose of supplying the troops with ammunition, which had become well-nigh exhausted. The Second regiment New Hampshire Volunteers was sent forward to assist one of Colonel Heintzelman's brigades at that time three-quarters of a mile distant, and driving the enemy before them. The battery of the Second Rhode Island Volunteers changed its position into a field upon the right, and was brought to bear upon the force which Colonel Porter was engaging. The enemy's infantry having fallen back, two sections of Captain Reynolds's battery advanced and succeeded in breaking the charge of the enemy's cavalry, which had now been brought into the engagement.

It was nearly four o'clock P. M., and the

battle had continued for almost six hours since the time when the Second brigade had been engaged, with every thing in favor of our troops and promising decisive victory, when some of the regiments engaging the enemy upon the extreme right of our line, broke, and large numbers passed disorderly by my brigade, then drawn up in the position which they last held. The ammunition had been issued in part, when I was ordered to protect the retreat. The Seventy-first regiment, New York State Militia, was formed between the retreating columns and the enemy by Colonel Martin, and the Second regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, by Lieutenant Colonel Wheaton. The First regiment Rhode Island Volunteers moved out into the field at the bottom of the gorge, near the ford, and remained for fifteen minutes, until a general retreat was ordered. The regiment then passed on to the top of the hill, where it was joined by the remainder of the brigade, and formed into column. Large bodies of stragglers were passing along the road, and it was found impossible to retain the order, which otherwise would have been preserved. Yet the brigade succeeded in retiring in comparatively good condition, with Arnold's battery of artillery and Capt. Armstrong's company of dragoons bringing up the rear. The retreat continued thus until the column was about emerging from the woods and entering upon the Warrenton turnpike, when the artillery and cavalry went to the front, and the enemy opened fire upon the retreating mass of men. Upon the bridge crossing Cub Run a shot took effect upon the horses of a team that was crossing. The wagon was overturned directly in the centre of the bridge, and the passage was completely obstructed. The enemy continued to play his artillery upon the train carriages, ambulances, and artillery wagons that filled the road, and these were reduced to ruin. The artillery could not possibly pass, and five pieces of the Rhode Island battery, which had been safely brought off the field, were here lost. Captain Reynolds is deserving of praise for the skill with which he saved the lives of his men. The infantry, as the files reached the bridge, were furiously pelted with a shower of grape and other shot, and several persons were here killed or dangerously wounded. As was to be expected, the whole column was thrown into confusion, and could not be rallied again for a distance of two or three miles.

The brigade reached Centreville at nine o'clock P. M., and entered into the several camps that had been occupied the night before, where the brigade rested until ten o'clock, when, in pursuance of orders from the general-commanding, the retreat was continued. The column reached Washington about nine o'clock A. M., Monday morning, when the several regiments composing the brigade repaired to their respective encampments.

In the movements of my brigade, upon this unfortunate expedition, I was greatly assisted and advised by his Excellency Governor Sprague, who took an active part in the conflict, and who was especially effective in the direction and arrangement of the battery of Light artillery attached to the Second regiment Rhode Island Volunteers. It would be invidious to mention officers of the different corps who distinguished themselves upon the field for coolness and bravery, where all performed their duty so well. I cannot feel justified in specifying particular instances of fidelity. The officers and men were prompt, steady and brave, and performed the several parts assigned to them in the most gallant manner.

Our loss has been very severe. The Second regiment particularly suffered greatly. The death of Colonel Slocum is a loss, not only to his own State, which mourns the death of a most gallant and meritorious officer, who would have done credit to the service, while his prominent abilities as a soldier would have raised him high in the public estimation. He had served with me as Major of the First regiment of Rhode Island Volunteers, and when he was transferred to a more responsible position, I was glad that his services had been thus secured for the benefit of his country. His associate, Major Ballou, of the same regiment, is deserving of the highest commendation as a brave soldier and a true man.

Captain Tower, of the Second regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers, received his death wound at the very commencement of the battle. He was a young, brave, and promising officer, who is deeply lamented by his comrades and friends. Captain Smith, of the Second Rhode Island Volunteers, was known among us for his many good qualities of head and heart. Lieutenant Prescott, of the First Rhode Island regiment, was also killed in the early part of the action, while gallantly encouraging his company. He was a noble-hearted Christian man, whose memory will be ever fresh in the hearts of his friends. Among those who are missing I have to mention the names of Lieutenant Knight, of the First regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, and Dr. James Harris, of the same regiment. Both are men whom we can hardly afford to lose, and I trust that some measures may be taken by which their fate may be known. Dr. Harris was especially active upon the field of battle in dressing the wounds of disabled soldiers; and, knowing no distinction between friend and foe, treated the enemy's wounded with the same kindness and consideration as those of our own troops. He is probably a prisoner. Other officers might be mentioned, had I the data at hand to specify; but I have not yet received reports from the Seventy-first New York and Second New Hampshire Volunteers.

I append a list of casualties so far as reports have been received. It is a sad duty to record a defeat, accompanied with the loss of so many valuable lives. But defeat should only make us more faithful still to the great cause of humanity and civilization, in order that every

disaster should be more than compensated for by an enduring victory.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. E. BURNSIDE, Col. Commanding.

COL. BURNSIDE'S SUPPLEMENTARY REPORT.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 3, 1861.

Col. Andrew Porter, commanding Second Division, &c.:

COLONEL: You will observe that my report of the movements of my brigade at Bull Run, on the 21st ult., is dated July 24, but three days after the battle. It was made out in the rough on that day, and the next morning (25th) orders came to my camp, directing me to get my First Rhode Island regiment in readiness to leave for Providence on the 7 P. M. train. The work incident to moving a regiment, with its baggage, so occupied me that I had no time to revise my report, but sent it in as it was, intending, at my leisure, to make a supplementary one. It will not seem strange that many omissions and some inaccuracies should have occurred, which I now hope to correct. I stated that after Col. Hunter was wounded he directed me to "*take charge of the formation of the division in the presence of the enemy*," when I should have said *that part of the division in presence of the enemy*. I of course knew that you commanded the division by virtue of your superior rank; but you were at that time, as you will remember, in command of your brigade in another part of the field.

In another part of my report I mention the arrival of Col. Heintzleman's division on our left. It was Sherman's brigade, with the Sixty-ninth New York Militia in advance, that arrived at about 12½ o'clock, and by a most deadly fire assisted in breaking the enemy's lines, and soon after 1 o'clock the woods on our front, which had been so obstinately held, were cleared of the enemy. My brigade had now been engaged since about 10½ o'clock.

In my first report I mentioned the opportune arrival of Major Sykes's battalion, and it is not necessary to repeat what I then said of their gallant support of my brigade. I beg to again mention the bravery and steadiness manifested by Colonel Martin and his entire regiment, (Seventy-first,) both on the field and during the retreat. Col. Marston, of the Second New Hampshire, was badly wounded in the shoulder, but notwithstanding that he remained in the saddle under fire after his wound was dressed, his horse being led by his orderly. The regiment under charge of Lieut.-Col. Fiske conducted itself most gallantly; both officers and men deserve great praise.

Of the two Rhode Island regiments I have already spoken more fully, but cannot close this without again attesting to the admirable conduct of Lieut.-Col. Wheaton of the Second regiment, and Majors Balch and Goddard of the First, with the Staff and company officers and men of both regiments. No troops could have behaved better under fire. By an omission in copying my first report the name of Capt. Wm. L. Bowers, Quartermaster First Rhode Island regiment, who is reported missing, was not mentioned. He was a brave and efficient officer, whom I could ill afford to lose. I have good reason to hope that he is alive in the hands of the enemy and well cared for. Since my original report I have learned that some others of our missing are in Richmond, among them Lieut. Knight and Dr. Harris, of the First Rhode Island regiment.

I beg to supply an important omission in my first report, by attesting to the courage and efficiency of my personal staff, Chaplain Woodbury, of the First Rhode Island regiment, aide-de-camp; Adjutant Merriman, First Rhode Island regiment, A. A. A. G.; and Lieut. Beaumont, United States Cavalry, aide-de-camp, who were all active in their assistance on the field. Lieut. Beaumont being in the regular service, I beg to recommend him to the notice of the Commanding-General as a most gallant and deserving young officer.

Capt. Curson, Seventy-first New York, division-quartermaster, and Capt. Goodhue, Second New Hampshire, division-commissary, rendered most efficient service in their departments. Capt. Reynolds's battery did such good service in so many parts of the field, that it has a place in several reports, which renders it unnecessary for me to make further mention of it.

I have the honor to be, Colonel,

Very respectfully, your ob't servant,

A. E. BURNSIDE,

Colonel Commanding Second Brigade.

REPORT OF COL. PORTER.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION,
ARLINGTON, VA., July 25, 1861.

CAPT. J. B. FRY, A. A. J.:—I have the honor to submit the following account of the operations of the First Brigade, Second Division of the army, in the battle before Manassas on the 21st inst. The brigade was silently paraded in "light marching order" at 2 o'clock in the morning of that day, composed as follows, viz.: 1. Griffin's Battery. 2. Marines, Major Reynolds. 3. Twenty-seventh N. Y. V., Col. Slocum. 4. Fourteenth N. Y. S. M., Col. Wood. 5. Eighth N. Y. S. M., Col. Lyons. 6. Battalion of Regulars, Major Sykes. 7. First Co. 2d Dragoons; four companies Cavalry, Major Palmer. Total strength, 3,700.

The marines were recruits, but through constant exertions of their officers, had been brought to present a fine military appearance, without being able to render much active service; they were therefore attached to the battery, as its permanent support through the day. Owing to frequent delays in the march of troops in front, the brigade did not reach Centreville until 4·30 A. M., and it was an hour after sunrise when the head of it was turned to the right to commence the flank movement.

The slow and intermittent movements of the 2d Brigade (Burnside's) were then followed

through the woods for four hours, which brought the head of our division to Bull Run and Sudley's Mills, where a halt of half an hour took place, to rest and refresh the men and horses. From the heights on this side of the run a vast column of the enemy could be plainly descried, at the distance of a mile or more on our left, moving rapidly towards our line of march in front. Some disposition of skirmishers were then directed to be made at the head of the column by the division-commander, in which Col. Slocum, of the 2d Rhode Island regiment, was observed to bear an active part. The column moved forward, however, before they were completed, and in about thirty minutes emerged from the timber, where the rattle of the musketry and occasional crash of round shot, through the leaves and branches of the trees in our vicinity, betokened the opening of battle.

The head of the brigade was immediately turned slightly to the right, in order to gain time and room for deployment on the right of the 2d brigade. Griffin's battery found its way through the timber to the fields beyond, followed promptly by the marines, while the 27th took direction more to the left, and the 14th followed upon the trail of the battery—all moving up at a double-quick step.

The enemy appeared drawn up in a long line, extending along the Warrenton turnpike, from a house and haystack upon our extreme right to a house beyond the left of the division. Behind that house there was a heavy masked battery, which, with three others along his line on the heights beyond, covered the ground upon which we were advancing with all sorts of projectiles. A grove in front of his right wing afforded it shelter and protection, while the shrubbery along the road in the fences screened somewhat his left wing.

Griffin advanced to within 1,000 yards, and opened a deadly and unerring fire upon his batteries, which were soon silenced or driven away.

Our right was rapidly developed by the marines, 27th, 14th, and 8th, with the cavalry in rear of the right; the enemy retreating in more precipitation than order as our line advanced. The 2d brigade (Burnside's) was at this time attacking the enemy's right with perhaps too hasty vigor.

The enemy clung to the protecting wood with great tenacity, and the Rhode Island battery became so much endangered as to impel the commander of the 2d brigade to call for the assistance of the battalion of regulars. At this time I received the information through Capt. W. D. Whipple, A. A. G., that Col. Hunter was seriously wounded, and had directed him to report to me as commander of the division, and in reply to the urgent request of Col. Burnside, I detached the battalion of regulars to his assistance.

For an account of its operations, I would respectfully beg a reference to the enclosed report of its commander, Major Sykes. The rebels soon came flying from the woods towards the right, and the 27th completed their rout by charging directly upon their centre in the face of a scorching fire, while the 14th and 8th moved down the turnpike to cut off the retiring foe and to support the 27th, which had lost its gallant colonel, but was standing the brunt of the action, with its ranks thinning in the dreadful fire. Now the resistance of the enemy's left was so obstinate that the beaten right retired in safety.

The head of Heintzelman's column at this moment appeared upon the field, and the 11th and 5th Massachusetts regiments moved forward to the support of our centre, while staff officers could be seen galloping rapidly in every direction, endeavoring to rally the broken 8th, but this laudable purpose was only partially attained, owing to the inefficiency of some of its field officers.

The 14th, though it had broken, was soon rallied in rear of Griffin's battery, which soon took up a position further to the front and right, from which his fire was delivered with such precision and rapidity as to compel the batteries of the enemy to retire in consternation far behind the brow of the hill in front.

At this time my brigade occupied a line considerably in advance of that first occupied by the left wing of the enemy. The battery was pouring its withering fire into the batteries and columns of the enemy wherever they exposed themselves. The cavalry were engaged in feeling the left flank of the enemy's position, in doing which some important captures were made, one by Sergeant Socks of the 2d dragoons of a General George Stewart of Baltimore. Our cavalry also emptied the saddles of a number of the mounted rebels.

Gen. Tyler's division was engaged with the enemy's right. The 27th was resting on the edge of the woods in the centre, covered by a hill upon which lay the 11th and 5th Massachusetts, occasionally delivering a scattering fire. The 14th was moving to the right flank, the 8th had lost its organization; the marines were moving up in fine style in rear of the 14th, and Capt. Arnold was occupying a height in the middle ground with his battery. At this juncture there was a temporary lull in the firing from the rebels, who appeared only occasionally on the heights in irregular formations, but to serve as marks for Griffin's guns. The prestige of success had thus far attended the efforts of our inexperienced but gallant troops. The lines of the enemy had been forcibly shifted, nearly a mile to their left and rear. The flags of eight regiments, though borne somewhat wearily, now pointed towards the hill from which disordered masses of rebels had been seen hastily retiring. Griffin's and Rickett's batteries were ordered by the commanding-general to the top of the hill on the right, supporting with the "Fire Zouaves" and marines, while the 14th entered the skirt of wood on their right to pro-

tect that flank, and a column composed of the 27th New York, 11th and 5th Massachusetts, 2d Minnesota, and 69th New York, moved up toward the left flank of the batteries; but so soon as they were in position and before the flanking supports had reached theirs, a murderous fire of musketry and rifles, opened at pistol range, cut down every cannonier and a large number of horses. The fire came from some infantry of the enemy, which had been mistaken for our own forces; an officer in the field having stated that it was a regiment sent by Col. Heintzelman to support the batteries.

The evanescent courage of the "Zouaves" prompted them to fire perhaps a hundred shots, when they broke and fled, leaving the batteries open to a charge of the enemy's cavalry, which took place immediately. The marines also, in spite of the exertions of their gallant officers, gave way in disorder. The 14th, on the right, and the column on the left, hesitatingly retired, with the exception of the 69th and 88th New York, who nobly stood and returned the fire of the enemy for fifteen minutes. Soon the slopes behind us were swarming with our retreating and disorganized forces, while riderless horses and artillery teams ran furiously through the flying crowd.

All further efforts were futile. The words, gestures, and threats of our officers were thrown away upon men who had lost all presence of mind, and only longed for absence of body. Some of our noblest and best officers lost their lives in trying to rally them. Upon our *first position* the 27th was the first to rally, under the command of Major Bartlett, and around it the other regiments engaged soon collected their scattered fragments. The battalion of regulars, in the mean time, moved steadily across the field from the left to the right, and took up a position, where it held the entire forces of the rebels in check until our forces were somewhat rallied.

The commanding-general then ordered a retreat upon Centreville, at the same time directing me to cover it with the battalion of regulars, the cavalry, and a section of artillery. The rear guard thus organized followed our panic-stricken troops to Centreville, resisting the attacks of the rebel cavalry and artillery, and saving them from the inevitable destruction which awaited them had not this body been interposed.

Among those who deserve especial mention, I beg leave to place the following names, viz.: Captain Griffin, for his coolness and promptitude in action, and for the handsome manner in which he handled his battery.

Lieut. Ames of the same battery, who, after being wounded, gallantly served with it in action; being unable to ride on horseback, was helped on and off a caisson in changes of position.

Capt. Tillinghast, A. G. M., who was ever present when his services were needed, carrying orders, rallying troops, and serving with his batteries, and finally, I have to state with the deepest sorrow, was mortally wounded.

Major Sykes, and the officers of his command, (three of whom, Lieutenants Latimer, Dickenson, and Kent, were wounded,) who, by their discipline, steadiness, and heroic fortitude, gave éclat to our attacks upon the enemy, and averted the dangers of a final overthrow.

Major Palmer, and the cavalry officers under him, who, by their daring intrepidity, made the effectiveness of that corps all that it could be upon such a field in supporting batteries, feeling the enemy's position, and covering our retreat.

Major Reynolds of the marines, whose zealous efforts were well sustained by his subordinates, two of whom, Brevet-Major Zulin and Lieutenant Hale, were wounded, and one, Lieutenant Hitchcock, lost his life.

Colonel H. W. Slocum, who was wounded while leading his gallant 27th New York to the charge, and Major J. J. Bartlett, who subsequently commanded it, and by his enthusiasm and valor kept it in action, and out of the panic. His conduct was imitated by his subordinates, of whom two, Capt. N. O. Rogers and Lieutenant N. C. Jackson, were wounded, and one ensign, Asa Park, was killed.

In the last attack, Colonel H. M. Wood, of the 14th New York State Militia, was wounded, together with Captains R. B. Jordan and C. F. Baldwin, and Lieutenants J. A. Jones, J. R. Salter, R. A. Goodenough, and C. Scholes, and Adjutant Laidlaw. The officers of the 14th, especially Major James Jourdan, were distinguished by their display of spirit and efficiency throughout the action.

Surgeon Charles Keeney of the Medical Department, who by his professional skill, promptitude, and cheerfulness made the condition of the wounded of the 2d division comparatively comfortable. He was assisted to a great extent by Dr. Ranch of Chicago, a citizen.

During the action I received extremely valuable aid and assistance from my aide-de-camp, Lieut. C. F. Trowbridge, and Lieut. F. M. Bache, both of the 16th regiment.

Lieut. J. E. Howard, 14th N. Y. S. M., acting brigade-quartermaster, by his zealous attention to duty, brought the wagons of my brigade safely to Arlington.

The staff officers of the 2d division commanding, viz., Capt. N. D. Whipple, Lieuts. Cross and Flagan, served with me after the fall of Col. Hunter, and I am indebted to them for gallant, faithful services during the day. Capt. Whipple had his horse killed under him by a cannon ball. Acting Assistant Adj't-Gen., Lieut. W. W. Averill, sustained the high reputation he had before won for himself as a brave and skilful officer, and to him I am very greatly indebted for aid and assistance, not only in performing with the greatest promptitude the duties of his position, but by exposing himself most fearlessly in rallying and leading forward

the troops, he contributed largely to their general effectiveness against the enemy. I desire to call the attention of the commanding-general particularly to him.

In conclusion I beg leave to submit the enclosed return of killed, wounded, and missing in my brigade. Since the enclosed reports were handed in, many of the missing have returned, perhaps one-third of those reported. The report of Col. Burnside, commanding 2d brigade, was sent to me after the above report was written. While respectfully calling the attention of the general to it, I would also ask leave to notice some misconceptions under which the col. commanding 2d brigade seems to have labored: viz., 1st, of his agency in the management or formation of the 2d division on the field; 2d, of the time that his brigade was entirely out of the action with the exception of the N. Y. regiment; 3d, of the positions of his brigade in the retreat, and particularly of the position of the 71st N. Y., as he may have mistaken the rear guard, organized under my direction by your order, for the evening. Capt. Arnold's battery and the cavalry were directed, and placed in their positions by my senior staff officer, up to the time when Col. Heintzelman ordered the cavalry to the front of the column.*

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. PORTER,
Col. 16th Regt., U. S. A., Commanding.

CAPT. GRIFFIN'S REPORT.

CAMP NEAR ARLINGTON, Va., July 25, 1861.

Col. A. Porter, Commanding Second Brigade:

COLONEL: In compliance with your instructions, I have the honor to report that Battery D, Fifth regiment of Artillery, arrived on the battlefield near Manassas at about 11½ A. M. on the 21st inst., after a march of near twelve miles. The battery immediately opened on the enemy's batteries at about 1,000 yards' distance, and continued firing until his battery was silenced and forced to retire. The battery then advanced about two hundred yards and opened upon a regiment of infantry formed upon the right of their line, causing it to fall back. This battery then changed position to the right and front, and opened upon a regiment formed near the enemy's right, and a little in front of the one first referred to, doing deadly execution, and causing it to retreat in much confusion. An order was then received through Major Barry, Fifth Artillery, to advance to the brow of the hill near the position occupied by the enemy's battery when we first arrived on the field. The battery opened upon the enemy's battery amidst a galling fire from the artillery, and continued firing for near half an hour. It then changed position to the right and fired two rounds, when it was charged by the enemy's infantry from the woods on the right of our position. This infantry was mistaken for our own forces, an officer on the field having stated that it was a regiment sent by Col. Heintzelman to support the battery. In this charge of the enemy every cannonier was cut down, and a large number of horses killed, leaving the battery (which was without support except in name) perfectly helpless. Owing to the loss of men and horses it was impossible to take more than three pieces from the field. Two of these were afterwards lost in the retreat, by the blocking up of the road by our own forces, and the complete exhaustion of the few horses dragging them. The same thing happened with reference to the battery wagon, forge, and one caisson. All that is left of the battery is one of Parrott's rifle guns, and one 12-pound howitzer. Of the 95 men who went into action, 28 are killed, wounded, and missing; and of 101 horses, 55 are missing.

The following is the list of the killed, wounded, and missing, viz.:

Killed	5
Mortally wounded	3
Wounded	12
Missing	8
Total	28

In conclusion, I would state that my officers and men behaved in a most gallant manner, displaying great fearlessness, and doing their duty as becomes brave soldiers.

I am, colonel, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES GRIFFIN,
Captain Fifth Artillery, commanding Battery D.

In addition, I deem it my duty to add that Lieut. Ames was wounded so as to be unable to ride his horse, at almost the first fire; yet he sat by his command directing the fire, being helped on and off the caisson during the different changes of front or position, refusing to leave the field until he became too weak to sit up. I would also mention Capt. Tillinghast, A. Q. M., who gallantly served with the battery, pointing a piece and rendering valuable assistance.

NAMES OF KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING OF CAPT. GRIFFIN'S REPORT.

Killed—Wm. Campbell, Joseph Cooper, Joseph Howard, James O'Brien, and Frederick A. Reig, all privates.

Mortally Wounded—Sergeant *Stephen Kane*; privates, *James Turner* and *Andrew Wagner*.

Wounded—First Lieutenant A. Ames, Fifth Artillery; Sergeants T. Maher and John Murphy; privates *Robert Bloom*, *Alexander Campbell*, *R. Chamberlain*, *R. R. Connell*, *George Clark*, Samuel Davis, Herman Fisher, James Moran, James M. Sheffield.

Missing—Privates, John Allen, S. Griswold, Edward Hopwood, C. R. Holliday, Owen McBride, John H. McIntire, Andrew Roberts, Charles Ridder.

The wounded missing are italicized.

* Through inadvertence in copying Colonel Porter's Report, the names of the following officers were omitted, of whom honorable mention was then made: Major Wentworth and Quartermaster Cornell, both of the New York 8th, also Lieutenant Averill's name was mutilated.
N. Y. Tribune, Aug. 16.

REPORT OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL FISKE.

HEAD-QUARTERS SECOND REGIMENT NEW HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS, CAMP SULLIVAN, NEAR WASHINGTON, July 27, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the movements of the Second regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, during the march and battle on the 21st inst. I give the time of the different movements as nearly as possible. The regiment left its camp, near Centreville, at two o'clock A. M., and immediately took its place in the column of the Second Brigade, under Col. Burnside. We continued in the column of the brigade until near the field of battle. On arriving at the battle field (at half-past ten o'clock) we were ordered up to support the Rhode Island battery. Before arriving at the place indicated, we were ordered on to the crest of a hill in a field considerably to the right, exposed to the fire of the enemy's batteries. We here fired upon some battalions, said to be Georgia troops, who retired to the shelter of the woods opposite. After they retired the regiment was withdrawn under shelter of the brow of the hill. We were then ordered to the left, to support the Rhode Island battery. The men took their positions and fired several volleys. Colonel Marston was wounded here and carried to the rear. At 11.30 A. M. we were moved from here to a position on the left, and in advance of the Rhode Island battery, where we fired a few shots at the retreating enemy. After remaining here an hour, more or less, we were ordered to report ourselves to Col. Heintzelman, (one o'clock P. M.) The regiment moved to a position near his column, and I sent the sergeant-major three several times to report the regiment ready to render any succor or support they were able to afford. The sergeant-major was unable to meet with Col. Heintzelman or his staff. After remaining in our position some time, I received an order (2.30 P. M.) to advance to a position indicated, which was to the left, and a quarter of a mile in advance of the troops engaged in that part of the field. The enemy were screened from our sight. As the men were exposed to fire from a battery and from musketry, I ordered them to lie down and fire when any of the enemy were exposed.

After a short time we were ordered to withdraw. The men retired leisurely, and in perfectly good order, halting once under the shelter of some woods. On our way to join our brigade we were ordered by an officer of dragoons, whose regiment was in advance of the retreat, to make haste, or we should be cut off by the enemy's cavalry. Our column was formed again in the brigade; but before the formation was complete the retreat began, and continued, with a short rest at our former camp, near Centreville, to Washington. The men obeyed orders with coolness and precision during the whole day. They took every position they were ordered to, and never wavered or retired until ordered to do so, and were among the last, if not the last, to leave the field. Their retreat, on the whole route to the camp, was unattended by tumult or any disorder further than leaving their ranks. Their conduct throughout the day inspires me with entire confidence in their courage and steadiness, and I hope will meet your commendation.

FRANK S. FISKE,
Lt.-Col. 2d Regt., N. H. Volunteers.

Colonel HUNTER, commanding Second Division of army of the Potomac.

MAJOR SYKES'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, BATTALION OF REGULARS, CAMP TRUMBULL, VA., July 24, 1861.

CAPTAIN: In compliance with your circular of the 23d inst., I have the honor to report the following casualties that occurred in my command during the recent battle before Manassas: 3 commissioned officers wounded, 1 assistant surgeon missing, 13 rank and file killed, 17 wounded, 12 of whom are missing, 42 missing. Many of the latter are supposed to have taken the Alexandria turnpike by mistake, and will no doubt rejoin their colors to-day.

This battalion, composed of two companies of the 2d U. S. Infantry, five companies of the 3d U. S. Infantry, and one company of the 8th U. S. Infantry, left its camp near Centreville about half-past three A. M., on the 21st inst., and after a circuitous march of ten or twelve miles arrived on the enemy's left, and was immediately ordered to support the force under Colonel Burnside, which was suffering from a severe fire in its front. Our line was rapidly formed, opening fire, and a column under Colonel Heintzleman appearing at the same moment at our left, the enemy fell back to the rising ground in his rear. My battalion was then advanced to the front and took a position on the edge of a wood immediately opposite to a masked battery and a large force of the secessionists, posted around a house and the fences and trees around it. The three left companies were deployed as skirmishers under Captain Dodge, 8th Infantry, and did great execution among their ranks. At this time the whole battalion became actively engaged, and a Rhode Island battery coming into action on my right and having no supports, at the request of its commanding officer, and seeing myself the necessity of the case, I remained as a protection to his guns. For more than an hour the command was here exposed to a concentrated fire from the batteries and regiments of the enemy, which seemed doubled when the guns of the Rhode Islanders opened. Many of my men assisted in working the latter battery.

As the attack of our army became more developed on the right, and the necessity of my staying with the guns ceased, I moved my battalion in that direction, passing through crowds of retiring troops whom we endeavored in vain to rally. Taking a position on the extreme right in front of several regiments of the enemy, I opened an effective fire upon them, and

held my ground until all our troops had fallen back, and my flank was turned by a large force of horse and foot. I then retired a short distance in good order, and facing to the enemy on the crest of a hill, held his cavalry in check, which still threatened our flank.

At this stage of the action, my command was the only opposing force to the enemy, and the last to leave the field.

By taking advantage of woods and broken ground, I brought it off without loss, although the guns of our opponents were playing on our line of march from every height. While thus retiring, I received an order from our brigade-commander to cover the retreat of that portion of the army near me, which I did as well as I was able, remaining in rear until all of it had passed me. After crossing "Bull Run," my command was threatened by a large force of cavalry—but its order and the regularity of its march forbade any attack. We reached our camp beyond Centreville at 8 P. M. It is but proper to mention that our officers and men were on their feet from 10 P. M., on the 20th, until 10 A. M., on the 22d—without rest, many without food, footsore, and greatly exhausted—they yet bore the retreat cheerfully, and set an example of constancy and discipline worthy of older and more experienced soldiers. My officers, nearly all of them just from civil life and the Military Academy, were eager and zealous, and to their efforts are due the soldierly retreat and safety of the battalion—as well as of many straggling volunteers who accompanied my command.

The acting Major, Capt. N. H. Davis, 2d infantry, rendered essential service by his coolness, zeal, and activity. Capt. Dodge, 8th infantry, commanding the skirmishers on the left, was equally efficient, and to those gentlemen, and all my officers, I am indebted for cordial coöperation in all the movements of the day. Lieut. Kent, although wounded, endeavored to retain command of his company, but a second wound forced him to give it up. He and Lieut. Dickinson, acting adjutant, wounded and Dr. Sternberg, U. S. A., (since escaped,) are believed to be in the hands of the enemy. I beg to call the attention of the brigade-commander to the services of Sergeant Major Devoe of the 3d infantry, who was conspicuous for his good conduct on the field.

The arms and equipments of my command are in good condition, but the men are destitute of blankets, and in want of necessary clothing.

GEO. SYKES, Major 14th Infantry.

Capt. AVERILL.

THIRD DIVISION.

COLONEL HEINTZELMAN'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, DEP'T N. E. VA.
WASHINGTON, July 31, 1861.

To Capt. Jas. B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General:

SIR: In obedience to instructions received on the 20th inst., the division under my command was under arms, in light marching order, with two days' cooked rations in their haversacks, and commenced the march at half-past two A. M. on the 21st., the brigade of Colonel Franklin leading, followed by those of Colonels Wilcox and Howard. At Centreville we found the road filled with troops, and were detained three hours to allow the divisions of General Tyler and Colonel Hunter to pass. I followed with my division immediately in the rear of the latter. Between two and three miles beyond Centreville we left the Warrenton turnpike, turning into a country road on the right. Captain Wright accompanied the head of Colonel Hunter's column, with directions to stop at a road which turned in to the left to a ford across Bull Run, about half way between the point where we turned off from the turnpike and Sudley's Springs, at which latter point Colonel Hunter's division was to cross. No such road was found to exist, and about eleven A. M. we found ourselves at Sudley's Springs, about ten miles from Centreville, with one brigade of Colonel Hunter's division still on our side of the Run. Before reaching this point the battle had commenced. We could see the smoke rising on our left from two points, a mile or more apart. Two clouds of dust were seen, showing the advance of troops from the direction of Manassas. At Sudley's Springs, whilst waiting the passage of the troops of the division in our front, I ordered forward the first brigade to fill their canteens. Before this was accomplished the leading regiments of Colonel Hunter's division became engaged. General McDowell, who, accompanied by his staff, had passed us a short time before, sent back Captain Wright of the engineers and Major McDowell, one of his aids, with orders to send forward two regiments to prevent the enemy from outflanking them. Captain Wright led forward the Minnesota regiment to the left of the road, which crossed the run at this point. Major McDowell led the Eleventh Massachusetts up the road. I accompanied this regiment, leaving orders for the remainder of the division to follow, with the exception of Arnold's battery, which, supported by the First Michigan, was posted a little below the crossing of the run as a reserve. At a little more than a mile from the ford we came upon the battle-field. Rickett's battery was posted on a hill to the right of Hunter's division and to the right of the road. After firing some twenty minutes at a battery of the enemy, placed just beyond the crest of a hill, on their entrance left, the distance being considered too great, it was moved forward to within about 1,000 feet of the enemy's battery. Here the battery was exposed to a heavy fire of musketry, which soon disabled it. Franklin's brigade was posted on the right of a wood, near the centre of our line, and on ground rising towards the enemy's position. In the meantime, I sent orders for the Zouaves to move forward to support Rickett's battery on its right. As soon as

they came up I led them forward against an Alabama regiment, partly concealed in a clump of small pines in an old field. At the first fire they broke and the greater portion of them fled to the rear, keeping up a desultory firing over the heads of their comrades in front; at the same moment they were charged by a company of secession cavalry on their rear, who came by a road through two strips of woods on our extreme right. The fire of the Zouaves killed four and wounded one, dispersing them. The discomfiture of this cavalry was completed by a fire from Captain Collum's company of United States cavalry, which killed and wounded several men. Colonel Farnham, with some of his officers and men, behaved gallantly, but the regiment of Zouaves, as a regiment, did not appear again on the field. Many of the men joined other regiments and did good service as skirmishers. I then led up the Minnesota regiment, which was also repulsed, but retired in tolerably good order. It did good service in the woods on our right flank, and was among the last to retire, moving off the field with the Third United States infantry. Next was led forward the First Michigan, which was also repulsed, and retired in considerable confusion. They were rallied, and helped to hold the woods on our right. The Brooklyn Fourteenth then appeared on the ground, coming forward in gallant style. I led them forward to the left, where the Alabama regiment had been posted in the early part of the action, but had now disappeared, but soon came in sight of the line of the enemy drawn up beyond the clump of trees. Soon after the firing commenced the regiment broke and ran. I considered it useless to attempt to rally them. The want of discipline in these regiments was so great that the most of the men would run from fifty to several hundred yards to the rear, and continue to fire—fortunately for the braver ones—very high in the air, and compelling those in front to retreat. During this time Reickell's battery had been taken and retaken three times by us, but was finally lost, most of the horses having been killed—Capt. Reickell being wounded, and First Lieut. D. Ramsay killed. Lieut. Kirby behaved very gallantly, and succeeded in carrying off one caisson. Before this time heavy reinforcements of the enemy were distinctly seen approaching by two roads extending and outflanking us on the right. Col. Stewart's brigade came on the field at this time, having been detained by the General as a reserve at the point where we left the turnpike. It took post on a hill on our right and rear, and for some time gallantly held the enemy in check. I had one company of cavalry attached to my division, which was joined during the engagement by the cavalry of Col. Stanton's division Major Palmer, who cannonaded them, was anxious to engage the enemy. The ground being unfavorable, I ordered them back out of range of fire. Finding it impossible to rally any of the regiments, we commenced our retreat about half-past four P. M. There was a fine position a short distance in the rear, where I hoped to make a stand with a section of Arnold's battery and the United States cavalry, if I could rally a few regiments of infantry. In this I utterly failed, and we continued our retreat on the road we had advanced on in the morning. I sent forward my staff officers to rally some troops beyond the run, but not a company would form. I stopped back a few moments at the hospital to see what arrangements could be made to save the wounded. The few ambulances that were there were filled and started to the rear. The church, which was used as a hospital, with the wounded and some of the surgeons, soon after fell into the hands of the secession cavalry, that followed us closely. A company of cavalry crossed the rear and seized an ambulance full of wounded. Captain Arnold gave them a couple of rounds of "canister" from his section of artillery, which sent them scampering away and kept them at a respectful distance during the remainder of our retreat. At this point most of the stragglers were in advance of us. Having every reason to fear a vigorous pursuit from the enemy's fresh troops, I was desirous of forming a strong rear guard, but neither the efforts of the officers of the regular army, nor the coolness of the regular troops with me, could induce them to form a single company. We relied entirely for our protection on one section of artillery and a few companies of cavalry. Most of the road was favorable for infantry, but unfavorable for cavalry and artillery. About dusk, as we approached the Warrenton turnpike, we heard a firing of rifled cannon on our right, and learned that the enemy had established a battery enfilading the road. Captain Arnold, with his section of artillery, attempted to run the gauntlet and reached the bridge over Cub Run, about two miles from Centreville, but found it obstructed with broken vehicles, and was compelled to abandon his pieces as they were under the fire of these rifled cannon. The cavalry turned to the left, and after passing through a strip of woods and some fields, struck a road which led them to some camps occupied by our troops in the morning, through which we regained the turnpike. At about eight P. M. we reached the camps we had occupied in the morning. Had a brigade from the reserve advanced a short distance beyond Centreville near one-third of the artillery lost might have been saved, as it was abandoned at or near this crossing. Such a rout I never witnessed before. No efforts could induce a single regiment to form after the retreat had commenced.

Our artillery was served admirably and did much execution. Some of the volunteer regiments behaved very well, and much excuse can be made for those who fled, as few of the enemy could at any time be seen. Raw troops cannot be expected to stand long against an unseen enemy. I have been unable to obtain any re-

port from the Zouaves, as Col. Farnham is still at hospital. Since the retreat more than three-fourths of the Zouaves have disappeared.

I beg leave to express my obligations to the officers of my staff, viz.:—Captain H. S. Wright, Lieut. E. S. W. Snyder, Lieutenant F. N. Farquhar, of the Engineers; Captain Chauncey McKeever, Assistant Adjutant-General; Lieutenant J. J. Sweet, of the Second Cavalry, and Lieutenant J. D. Fairbanks, of the First Michigan, for the able and fearless performance of their duties, and to recommend them to your favorable consideration.

Very respectfully,

S. P. HEINTZELMAN,

Colonel of the Seventeenth Infantry, Commanding the First Division.

REPORT OF COLONEL GORMAN.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST MINNESOTA REGIMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., July 24, 1861.

Colonel Franklin, Commanding First Brigade Colonel Heintzelman's Division, N. E. Virginia:

SIR: I have the honor to communicate, as Colonel of the First Minnesota regiment of Volunteers, the events connected with the movements of my command, comprising a part of your brigade.

On Tuesday morning, the 16th inst., in obedience to your order, we took up the line of march, and on the evening of Thursday arrived at Centreville and bivouacked until Sunday morning, the 21st instant, at half-past two o'clock, when we again took up our line of march, in obedience to your orders, to meet the enemy, then known to be in large force between Bull Run and Manassas station, Virginia.

Our march from Centreville to Bull Run was not marked by any extraordinary event, my regiment leading the advance of your brigade. On arriving at Bull Run, the battle began to rage with great warmth with the advance column of infantry and artillery of another division, both being hotly engaged. Here Captain Wright, of the military engineers, serving as an aid upon the staff of Colonel Heintzelman, commanding our division, informed me that my regiment was needed to flank the enemy upon the extreme left; whereupon I moved forward at "quick" and "double-quick" time, until we arrived at an open field looking out upon the enemy's lines. After holding this position a short time, Captain Wright, by your direction, ordered me through the woods to take position near the front and centre of the enemy's line, in an open field, where we came under the direct fire of the enemy's batteries, formed in "column by division."

After remaining in this position for some ten minutes, I received orders from both your aids and those of Colonel Heintzelman to pass the whole front of the enemy's line, in support of Rickett's battery, and proceed to the extreme right of our line and the left of the enemy, a distance of about a mile or more.

This movement was effected at "quick" and "double-quick" time, both by the infantry and artillery, during which march the men threw from their shoulders their haversacks, blankets, and most of their canteens, to facilitate their eagerness to engage the enemy. On arriving at the point indicated, being the extreme left of the enemy and the extreme right of our line, and in advance of all other of our troops, and where I was informed officially that two other regiments had declined to charge, we formed a line of battle, our right resting within a few feet of the woods, and the left at and around Rickett's battery, and upon the crest of the hill, within fifty or sixty feet of the enemy's line of infantry, with whom we could have readily conversed in an ordinary tone of voice. Immediately upon Rickett's battery coming into position and we in "line of battle," Colonel Heintzelman rode up between our lines and that of the enemy, within pistol shot of each, which circumstance staggered my judgment whether those in front were friends or enemies, it being equally manifest that the enemy were in the same dilemma as to our identity. But a few seconds, however, undeceived both—they displaying the rebel and we the Union flag. Instantly a blaze of fire was poured into the faces of the combatants, each producing terrible destruction, owing to the close proximity of the forces, which was followed by volley after volley, in regular and irregular order as to time, until Rickett's battery was disabled and cut to pieces, and a large portion of its officers and men had fallen, and until Companies H, I, K, C, G, and those immediately surrounding my regimental flag, were so desperately cut to pieces as to make it more of a slaughter-house than an equal combat, the enemy manifestly numbering five guns to our one, besides being intrenched in the woods and behind ditches and pits plainly perceptible, and with batteries upon the enemy's right, enfilading my left flank, and within three hundred and fifty yards' direct range. After an effort to obtain aid from the Fire Zouaves, then immediately upon our left, two or three different orders came to retire, as it was manifest that the contest was too deadly and unequal to be longer justifiably maintained. Whereupon, I gave the command to retire, seeing that the whole of our forces were seemingly in retreat. Every inch of ground, however, was strongly contested by skirmishers, through the woods, by the fences and over the undulating ground, until we had retired some four hundred yards in reasonably good order, to a point where the men could procure water, and then took up a regular and orderly retreat to such point as some general officer might indicate thereafter.

I feel it due to my regiment to say, that before leaving the extreme right of our line the enemy attempted to make a charge with a body of perhaps five hundred cavalry, who were met by my command and a part of the Fire Zouaves, and repulsed with considerable loss to the enemy, but without any to us.

I am more than gratified to say that I kept the larger portion of my regiment together, and marched from the field in order, and on the march and near an open space where Colonel Heintzelman's column left the Centreville and Manassas road in the morning, and passed to the right, we, in conjunction with others, repulsed the enemy's cavalry, who attempted to charge.

Before leaving the field a portion of the right wing, owing to the configuration of the ground and intervening woods, became detached, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Miller, whose gallantry was conspicuous throughout the entire battle, and who contested every inch of the ground with his forces thrown out as skirmishers in the woods, and succeeded in occupying the original ground on the right, after the repulse of a body of cavalry. I deem it worthy of remark that during a part of the engagement my regiment and that of the enemy, at some points, became so intermingled as scarcely to be able to distinguish friends from foes, and my forces made several prisoners, among whom was Lieutenant-Colonel Boone, of Mississippi, who is now in Washington, and fully recognizes his captors.

I regard it as an event of rare occurrence in the annals of history that a regiment of volunteers, not over three months in the service, marched up without flinching to the mouth of batteries of cannon supported by thousands of infantry, and opened and maintained a fire until one-fifth of the whole regiment were killed, wounded, or made prisoners before retiring, except for purposes of advantage of position.

My heart is full of gratitude to my officers and men for their gallant bearing throughout the whole of this desperate engagement, and to distinguish the merits of one from another would be invidious, and injustice might be done.

Major Dike and my adjutant bore themselves with coolness throughout. My chaplain, Rev. E. D. Neill, was on the field the whole time and in the midst of danger, giving aid and comfort to the wounded.

Dr. Stewart, while on the field, was ordered to the hospital by a medical officer of the army; Dr. Le Boutillier continued with the regiment, and actually engaged in the fight—neither of whom have been heard from since.

That I have not unfairly or unjustly to the truth of history stated the facts in regard to the gallant conduct of my regiment, is fully proven by the appended list of killed and wounded, showing forty-nine killed, one hundred and seven wounded, and thirty-four missing; the names and companies to which they belong, in detail, will more fully appear in the accompanying lists and abstracts.

Among the incidents of the engagement my command took several prisoners, among whom was Lieutenant-Colonel Boone, of the Mississippi regiment, taken personally by Mr. Irvine, of my regiment; and since said prisoner's confinement in the Capitol at Washington city, Mr. Irvine, in company with Hon. Morton S. Wilkinson, United States Senator from Minnesota, visited him, when he promptly recognized Mr. Irvine as his captor, and thanked him very cordially for his humane treatment and kindness to him as a prisoner. I deem it but just that this fact should be officially known, as Lieutenant-Colonel Boone was an officer of the highest rank taken in the battle.

The humble part which I have performed as an officer commanding one of the regiments of your brigade, individually and otherwise, is now left to you and those commanding the division. Respectfully,

W. A. GORMAN, Col. First Regiment, Minnesota.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE OFFICIAL REPORT OF COL. GORMAN, OF THE FIRST REGIMENT, MINNESOTA.

CAMP MINNESOTA, July 26, 1861.

The regimental flag borne by my color-bearer has through its folds one cannon ball, two grape shot, and sixteen bullets, and one in the staff. The color guard were all wounded but the color-bearer, one mortally. The company flag of Company I was pierced with five balls and one on the spear head. Please attach this to my report. Respectfully,

W. A. GORMAN, Col. First Regiment, Minnesota.

REPORT OF COL. J. H. H. WARD.

HEAD-QUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE,
THIRD DIVISION, CAMP NEAR SHOOTER'S HILL,
Monday, July 29, 1861.

Col. W. P. Franklin, Commanding Third Division.

SIR: The temporary command of this brigade having devolved upon me in consequence of the mishap to Col. Wilcox, I have the honor to transmit herewith the following report, also the regimental reports of a portion of the brigade, viz.: from the First Michigan regiment, the Scott Life Guard, Thirty-eighth regiment New York State Volunteers, containing detailed accounts of their action during the engagement near Bull Run, on Sunday, 21st inst.; the remaining regiments of the brigade, viz.: the Fire Zouaves (Eleventh regiment New York Volunteers) and Arnold's battery having already rendered their reports to division head-quarters.

This brigade commenced the action under command of Col. Wilcox, of Michigan, who was wounded while gallantly leading his command, and whose bravery could not have been excelled, and who is now a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. While I deeply deplore the circumstances by which it became my duty to forward this report, yet it affords me much gratification to speak in terms of the highest commendation of the brave and officer-like conduct of the gentlemen composing his staff, viz.: Lieuts. Woodruff, Parker, and Edie, in their efforts to bring order out of chaos, under a most galling and deadly fire from the enemy.

Having myself been in command of the Thirty-eighth regiment (Scott Life Guard, New York State Volunteers) during the action, I am unable to speak as particularly as could be desired of other regiments of the brigade from personal observation, and respectfully refer you to their respective reports. The reports of killed and wounded furnish sufficient evidence of their fidelity and courage.

But of the field-officers of the Fire Zouaves I can speak in terms of unqualified praise. Col. Farnham, Lieut.-Col. Gregier, and Major Loeser were incessant in their exertions in rallying and encouraging their men.

The officers and men of the First Michigan nobly discharged their duty to their country, and well may their State feel proud of her defenders.

The officers and men of the Thirty-eighth being under my own supervision, I can only corroborate the report rendered by Lieut.-Col. Farnsworth.

Where all acted so well, it would appear invidious to make comparisons; but in the case of Lieut.-Col. Farnsworth, Thirty-eighth regiment, I cannot find words to express my admiration of his conduct. He was confined to a sick bed for several days previous to the engagement, and arrived on the scene of action in an ambulance; and the fact of his rising from a sick bed and entering the field with his regiment, and his courage and coolness during the day, entitle him to the highest commendation.

In conclusion, I most respectfully submit that the duty of making this report, devolving upon me at so late a day—intelligence of the absence of Col. Wilcox not having reached me until the day after the battle—renders it impossible to give a more detailed statement.

My duty as commander of the brigade being ended with this report,

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

J. H. HOBART WARD,
Colonel Thirty-eighth Regiment, Second Brigade, Third Division.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF LIEUT.-COL. FARNSWORTH.

HEAD-QUARTERS THIRTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT,
(SECOND SCOTT LIFE GUARD,) N. Y. V.,
CAMP SCOTT, NEAR ALEXANDRIA, VA., July 29, 1861.

Col. J. H. H. Ward, Commanding Second Brigade, Third Division:

SIR: In compliance with my duty, I respectfully submit the following report of the operation of my regiment during the recent battle at or near Bull Run on the 21st of July, 1861.

On the morning of the 21st, in obedience to brigade orders, the regiment was formed, the men equipped in light marching order, and prepared to leave its bivouac at or near Centreville. The march, however, was not commenced until 6 o'clock A. M., when the regiment, with others constituting the brigade, advanced towards the scene of future operations.

After a fatiguing march, over dusty roads, and at times through dense woods—the men suffering greatly from the intense heat, and a great lack of water, and submitting to the same with a true soldierly spirit—the regiment, with others of the brigade, was halted in a field in full view of the enemy, on the right of his line of intrenchments, and within range of his artillery. After a very brief rest the regiment was formed in line of battle, and ordered by Col. Wilcox, the commandant of the brigade, to advance to a slight eminence fronting the enemy's batteries, and about half a mile distant, to the support of Griffin's battery, which was then preparing to take up a position at that point.

This order was promptly executed—the men, led by yourself, and encouraged by the gallantry of their officers, moving forward in a gallant style, in double-quick time, subjected, a greater portion of the way, to a terrible and deadly fire of grape and canister, and round shot, from the enemy's works on our front and right flank.

Arriving at the brow of the eminence, in advance of the battery which it was intended to support, the regiment was halted, and commenced, in fact, the attack of Col. Heintzelman's division on the right flank of the enemy, engaging a large force of his infantry, and by a well-directed fire, completely routing an entire regiment that was advancing in good order, and driving it into a dense wood in the distance. After remaining in this position for some time, finding that the enemy's artillery was telling with fearful effect upon our ranks—subjected as we were to a direct and flank fire from his batteries—the regiment was ordered to retire down a slight declivity, which was done in good order, affording it for a time, partial protection from the enemy's fire. At this time, Griffin's battery was moving to a position on our right, and the regiment was ordered by Col. Heintzelman in person to advance to its protection. Advancing by the flank under a galling fire, the regiment was halted within supporting distance of Griffin's battery, which had now opened upon the enemy, and properly formed to resist a threatened attack from the enemy's cavalry and infantry, which had shown themselves in large numbers on the borders of a grove to the right and front. In this position my regiment, under a spiteful and destructive fire from the enemy's batteries, remained until forced to retire, its presence not being deemed requisite because of the fact that Griffin's battery had been compelled to leave the field.

Retiring to a road about one hundred yards distant, my regiment was again formed in line of battle, and under the eye of the commander-in-chief, Gen. McDowell, the men, inspired by his presence upon the field, and led by yourself, dashed gallantly up the hill towards a point where Rickett's battery had been abandoned, in consequence of its support, the First Fire Zouaves and one Michigan regiment, hav-

ing been previously compelled to retreat in the face of superior numbers and a great loss in their ranks. Before arriving at the brow of the hill, we met the enemy in large force, one of his infantry regiments, apparently fresh upon the field, advancing steadily toward us in line of battle. A large number of the men of this regiment had advanced in front of their line, and had taken possession of Rickett's battery, and were endeavoring to turn the guns upon us. A well-directed and destructive fire was immediately opened upon the enemy by my regiment, and a portion of another that had rallied upon our left (I think the Fourteenth, New York State Militia), and after a sharp conflict he was forced to retreat in disorder and with great loss, seeking shelter in the woods from whence he had previously emerged.

The enemy not succeeding in taking with him Rickett's battery, which seemed to have been the chief object of his attack, it fell into the hands of my regiment, by whom three of its guns were dragged a distance of three hundred yards, and left in a road, apparently out of reach of the enemy.

Another rally was then again made by my regiment, the gallant men readily responding to the orders of their officers. Advancing in double-quick time to the right and front towards a dense wood, in which the enemy had been concealed in large force during the day, and from which evidences of a retreat were now visible, my regiment, with detached portions of others of our force, became engaged in a sharp and spirited skirmish with the enemy's infantry and cavalry, and we appeared for a time to have complete possession of the field.

This was the last rally made by my regiment: suddenly and unexpectedly the enemy, reinforced by fresh troops, literally swarming the woods, poured in upon us a perfect shower of lead from his musketry; his batteries reopened upon us with terrible effect; and a panic at this moment seeming to have taken possession of our troops generally, a retreat was ordered, and my regiment, in comparatively good order, commenced its march towards Centreville, where a greater portion of it arrived about 9 o'clock that night. Here, on the same ground that we had bivouacked previous to the battle, the regiment was halted. After a rest of about two hours, it again resumed its march, joining in the general movement made by the army towards this place.

After a forced and wearisome march of seven hours, the men suffering from the fatigue of the previous fifteen hours, without food for that length of time, with scarcely water enough to moisten their parched tongues, many of them wounded, sick, and otherwise disabled, my regiment, with the exception of about fifty, who had straggled from their respective companies and joined the mass that were thronging to the capital, halted at its original camp ground near Alexandria—the only regiment of the brigade that did so—the only regiment, in fact, that was under fire the previous day, that returned to and occupied their old camp ground previous to their advance towards the field of battle. It is with great pride, sir, that I mention this fact, evincing, as it emphatically does, a degree of subordination commendable in any regiment, and reflecting great credit upon the gallant officers and men of my own, particularly under the extraordinary circumstances connected with the occasion.

From the time my regiment was ordered into the battle-field until forced to retire therefrom, a period of four hours, it was almost constantly under fire from the enemy's batteries, and engaged with the infantry; and through your coolness and courage alone, during that time—your frequent orders for the men to lie down when the enemy's fire was the hottest, and your constant effort to protect them as far as possible at all times—was the regiment saved from presenting a larger number of casualties than its large number now shows.

Of the courage displayed by the men generally on the field during the entire day, of the readiness of the gallant fellows to obey at all times all orders, I cannot speak in too high terms, or express in words my admiration. During all my experience in a former campaign, and presence on many a battle-field, I have never witnessed greater bravery or more soldierly requisites than were displayed by the men of my own regiment during the entire battle.

The conduct of the officers generally, I cannot speak too highly of. Always at their posts, cheering on their men by their soldierly examples, and displaying marked gallantry under the trying circumstances, I acknowledge my inability to do them justice in words. Major Potter was disabled during the early part of the engagement, while gallantly performing his duty, and subsequently fell into the hands of the enemy. The brave Captain McQuaide, while cheering on his men, fell, from a severe wound in the leg. Lieut. Thomas S. Hamblin, a gallant young officer, also received a wound in the leg while discharging his duty; and he, with the former officer, subsequently fell into the hands of the enemy. Captains McGrath and Allason both received injuries during the engagement, the former by being run down by the enemy's cavalry, (from the effects of which he is now suffering,) and the latter by a slight musket shot. Lieut. John Brady, Jr., while bravely participating in the fight, was severely wounded in the arm. Assistant Surgeon Stephen Griswold was on the field, and, under a heavy fire, at all times humanely and fearlessly discharging his duties to the wounded. He and Quartermaster Charles J. Murphy, who was assisting the wounded, were also taken prisoners.

In conclusion, I again assert my inability to do justice to the gallant conduct of the officers generally; and while it would afford me great pleasure to mention the names of many whose

conduct fell under my personal observation, I must refrain from doing so, lest by omitting others I should do injustice to many equally as meritorious.

Annexed is a list of the casualties in my regiment. Many of those reported missing, I have learned, have either been killed or wounded, but as yet I have not ascertained their names.

Respectfully submitted,

ADDISON FARNSWORTH,
Lieut.-Col. Comm'g Thirty-eighth Reg't, N. Y. V.,
(Second Scott Life Guard.)

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING, THIRTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT, N. Y. S. V.

FIELD AND STAFF.—*Wounded*—Major James D. Potter, slightly, and afterwards taken prisoner by the enemy.

Missing—Assistant-Surgeon Stephen Griswold and Quartermaster Charles J. Murphy, both taken prisoners.

COMPANY A.—*Wounded*—Charles H. L. Roediger, slightly in the hand.

Missing—Jacob Schindler and John McNamara.

COMPANY B.—*Killed*—Sergeant Samuel Ashworth. Privates William Weir, Louis Leonard, Charles Paulson, Louis Williams, James H. Hart, and George Robinson.

Wounded—Capt. Eugene McGrath, slightly. Privates Michael McGrane, in the head, (missing;) Walter S. Kniffin, in the knee; Marvin Lord, in the thigh; H. B. Hendrickson, in the arm.

COMPANY C.—*Wounded*—Captain Robert F. Allason, slightly. Privates A. Klaila and J. Maier, severely; A. Scharf and J. Schimelpfenning, mortally.

Missing—R. Gabitch, J. Hoefer, J. Hirt, A. Keller, S. Shaublein, A. Ahr, supposed to be prisoners.

COMPANY D.—*Killed*—Privates Philo E. Lewis, William Chambers, Martin Donahoe.

Wounded—Lieut. John Brady, Jr., badly in the wrist; Frank Paine, bayonet in leg; William Mackey, wounded in foot.

Missing—Corporal Charles Studoff. Privates James B. Clorety, George Cisco, Matthew Dollard, Louis Walshrode, Calvin C. Gould, George A. Kermaster, Edward Donnelly and George Hart.

COMPANY E.—*Wounded*—Sergeant Watson A. Mallory, in foot. Privates John O'Brien, in leg; Anthony Welder, in thigh; James Willis, in knee—all prisoners.

Missing—Privates Samuel Hart, John Kelsey, Edward L. Marsh—supposed to be prisoners.

COMPANY F.—*Killed*—Privates James Flynn, James Nelson, Michael Dowling, Henry Hilliard, Wm. Mackay.

Wounded—Capt. Hugh McQuaide, severely, taken prisoner. Privates John McIntire, Patrick McGann, Martin O'Neill, Thomas Murphy, Wm. Fielding.

Missing—Sergeant Donahoe, Corporal Moloney, Privates Timothy Sullivan, Michael Kennedy, Joseph Sheppard, Patrick Coyle, Lawrence Mooney, John Holland.

COMPANY G.—*Wounded*—First Lieut. Thomas S. Hamblin, in the leg. Privates Edward Sweeney, Benjamin Taylor, (all taken prisoners,) Henry Lansing.

Missing—Henry Hedge, Thomas H. Kerr, Patrick McGinn, William H. Millett, Charles J. Rydecker, George Wright, (all supposed to have been taken prisoners.)

COMPANY H.—*Killed*—Private John Orman.

Wounded—Norton Schermerhorn, slightly; Luthur L. Mills, both arms shot off, (a prisoner;) Hugh F. Dunnigan, in leg, (a prisoner;) William Barker, in leg; John Robson, in neck; John Hallam, slightly in head; Robert F. Robertson, badly bruised; Isaac Richie, slightly in leg; George B. Stevens, slightly in the back; Robert F. Robertson, badly bruised; Menzo W. Hoard, leg bruised; John Welsh, slightly in hand.

Missing—Privates William Ross, John Lamphier, (supposed prisoners.)

COMPANY I.—*Killed*—William E. Straight, First Sergeant; Fourth Corporal, John McBride, and Charles H. Cooper.

Wounded—Sylvanus Greer, Theodore Hamilton, Edwin Close, Arthur F. Pickett, Orlando B. Hirley, (all missing,) supposed to be prisoners.

Missing—Privates William Breese, Charles Shear, Erving C. Smith, John Jackson, Isaac Kinnan, Wm. Phelan, Byron Swazee, Edward Chevalier, John Gumbleton, Henry J. Griffin, John Ryan, (all supposed to be prisoners.)

COMPANY K.—*Wounded*—Privates Orlando B. Whitney, Henry Van Ornan, Patrick Waters, all taken prisoners; Pitt C. Wadhams, in right leg, near the thigh; Loyal E. Wolcott, slightly; and Sergeant John H. Glidden, slightly in the head.

Missing—Corporal George Bontwell. Privates Jas. A. Coburn, James McCormick, and Wesley Summer, (supposed to have been taken prisoners.)

Total killed, 19; total wounded, 55; total missing, 54. Total loss, 128.

FIFTH DIVISION.

COLONEL MILES'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIFTH DIVISION,
CAMP NEAR ALEXANDRIA, July 24, 1861.

Capt. James B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General, Head-quarters Department:

SIR: My health being impaired and growing worse, if I delay I shall not be able to report the operation of my division on the 21st inst. before Bull Run. Believing, besides, that commanders of brigades are directed to report to head-quarters, I offer the following for the consideration of the general commanding:—

Pursuant to instructions the brigades of Blenker or Davies, soon after daylight, were in readiness to march and take position, but were prevented from so doing by other divisions

blocking up the road. I discovered, however, that Davies' brigade could be passed to the left and west, through fields, to Blackburn's Ford. Lieutenant Brinel, engineer officer, conducted the brigade, and as soon as possible it joined Colonel Richardson, before the crossing of this ford on Bull Run. Fire was then opened by Hunt's battery, supported by Richardson's brigade on the right. Edwards's twenty-pounder rifled guns were posted on the left, about six hundred yards from Richardson's position, and sustained by a portion of Davies' brigade. Blenker's brigade took position at Centreville, and commenced throwing up intrenchments—one regiment being located at the former work of the enemy, one to the west of the town on the Warrenton road, and two on the height towards Bull Run. With these last regiments were first placed Tidball's and Green's batteries—Green's afterwards being removed to Richardson's position, in consequence of notification being sent by that officer that about 2,000 of the enemy were about to attack him, and that he required more artillery. I may here remark that some difference existed in the order given Lieutenant Brinel and myself in regard to the defensive works to be thrown up, and also as to the quantity of tools he was to receive—my orders being, by the Lieutenant's advice, to intrench Centreville; his from Major Barnard, to throw up works at Blackburn's Ford. No tools came forward but the small amount Lieutenant Brinel had of his own. These he took to Richardson's position, commenced a battery and made several hundred yards of it. Blenker, with his pioneers, improved and extended the works at Centreville left by the enemy.

It was soon reported that the Fourth Pennsylvania regiment had left at its encampment a battery of field-guns. For this Colonel Blenker offered to organize a company of experienced European artillerists, which I accepted. The captain's name, I regret, I have forgotten, as I should recommend his having permanent command of the guns in question. He is an efficient officer. So soon as I completed my arrangements with Blenker, I visited Colonel Richardson; found him in proper position and effectively at work, Hunt's and Edwards's battery being in good position. There was no evidence of the enemy immediately about the ford until after the first opening of the fire, when he fled from barns and houses in the vicinity. Then, after ordering proper supports for the batteries, and placing a reserve force in position, returned to Centreville, finding all quiet, and the troopers at work. Remaining here some time I returned to Richardson, when it was surmised that there was no enemy at that place, and found the ammunition of the batteries rapidly diminishing. I ordered from the brigadier a few skirmishers to go forward and examine the ford, determined if I could cross to do so, and endeavor to cut the line of travel pursued by retreating and advancing detachments of the enemy. The line of skirmishers had barely entered the woods, when a large force of the enemy was discovered concealed by breastworks. He opened fire, which was handsomely returned. In this affair three of the Sixteenth New York Volunteers were wounded. The skirmishers report the force of the enemy greatly damaged by Green's battery. I made no other attempt on this ford, my orders being on no account to get into a general engagement. As I was again returning to Blenker's position, I received the notice to telegraph to Washington, which I found had been done by Lieutenant Wendell, topographical engineer in my staff, and was compelled by illness to remain at my headquarters. It was at this time the order was received to put two brigades on the Warrenton turnpike, at the bridge. I without delay sent a staff officer to order forward Davies' brigade, but whilst this officer was executing my instructions Davies sent word he wanted a reserve regiment forward, that the enemy, some 8,000, was attempting to turn his flank. The staff officer, therefore, properly suspended the giving of my order, and immediately reported the fact to me, and this caused me to advance but the one brigade (Blenker's) to the position on the Warrenton turnpike. Blenker's advance to that point was soon impeded by fugitives from the battle-field. When these were passing my head-quarters I endeavored to rally them, but my efforts were vain.

The attack on Davies' position caused painful apprehension for the safety of the left flank of the army, and claiming it of the first importance that my division should occupy the strongest position, I sent instructions to Davies and Richardson to have their brigades fall back on Centreville. Then followed Blenker's brigade to see if it was in position, when I was informed the commanding general had passed. I then returned to Centreville, and found Davies and Richardson's brigades arriving, and commenced placing them in position—Richardson's brigade, with Green's battery, being placed about one-half mile in advance of Centreville Heights, his line of battle facing Blackburn's Ford. In rear of Richardson I posted two regiments behind fences, as a support for the first line, and still further in rear and on the heights I placed Hunt's and Edwards's batteries, two of Davies' regiments being in reserve to support them. I then followed Blenker, found Tidball's battery in admirable position, supported by the Garibaldi Guard; Blenker, with three regiments and the Fourth Pennsylvania battery, being in advance. Having great confidence in his judgment and troops, I returned to Centreville Heights to await events, when I found all my defensive arrangements changed. Not knowing who had done this, and seeing Col. Richardson giving different positions to my troops, I asked by what authority he was acting, when he told me he had instructions from my superior officer. I soon

thereafter met the commanding general, and complained of the change. The general's views were completed, and left me, without further control of the division. At the time the attack was made on Davies' flank, the regiments of the brigade engaged performed their duty gallantly. The batteries of Hunt's and Edwards's opening fire did great damage to the advancing troops of the enemy, soon repulsing them. I am grieved that in this engagement a brave and accomplished young officer, Lieut. Presby O'Craig, of the Second regiment artillery, and who was attached to Hunt's battery, was almost instantly killed. Several of the New York Volunteers were wounded; I have not the reports relative thereto.

Blenker's brigade, whilst on the Warrenton road, was charged by cavalry; but by a prompt and skilful fire, emptied several saddles, and relieved themselves from further annoyance. This summary embraces the operations of my division up to the evening of the 21st.

Before closing permit me to name and do justice to my staff, whose assiduity in the performance of their duties, and untiring exertions throughout the day, deserve all the commendation I am able to bestow, viz.:

Capt. Th. Vincent, Assistant Adjutant-General; Lieutenant Prime, Engineers; Lieutenant McMullan, Adjutant Second Infantry, and Acting Infantry General; Assistant Surgeon Woodward, medical direction, and Major Ritchie, New York Volunteers. My aide-de-camp, Lieutenant Wendell, Topographical Engineer, was quite ill during the day, and thereby prevented from being with me. Lieutenant Hawkins' Second infantry, my aids, were absent on detached service for supplies, &c., and had performed their duty, and were within two miles of Centreville when they met our army crowding the road. My brigade commanders, Blenker, Davies and Richardson, admirably performed their respective duties. My remarks apply also to their officers and men. The batteries of Major Green handsomely executed all required of them.

In closing this report, I would make a personal allusion to my condition during the day. I had lost my rest the two nights previous; was sick, had eaten nothing during the day, and had it not been for the great responsibility resting on me, should have been in bed.

I am, dear sir,

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

D. J. MILES,

Colonel Second Infantry, Commanding Fifth division.

COL. BLENKER'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, FIRST BRIGADE, FIFTH DIVISION, ROACH'S MILL CAMP, August 4, 1861.

Brigadier-General McDowell:

SIR: I have the honor to submit to you the following report of the operations of the First Brigade, Fifth Division, during and after the action near Bull Run, on the 21st ult. Pursuant to the orders of Col. Miles, the brigade advanced from the camp and took their assigned position on the heights east of Centreville, about daybreak. The 8th regiment, N. Y. S V., commanded by Lieut.-Col. Stahel, on the left of the road leading from Centreville to Fairfax Court House; the 29th regiment, N. Y. S. V., commanded by Col. Steinwehr, on the right of the same road—both fronting toward the east; the Garibaldi Guard, commanded by Col. Utassy, formed a right angle with the 29th regiment, fronting to the south. The artillery attached to the brigade occupied the following position: The battery of Capt. Tidball stood in front of the left wing of the Garibaldi Guard; three pieces left in Centreville were placed near the right wing of the 29th regiment; three others on the left wing of the 8th regiment, where intrenchments were thrown up by the pioneers attached to the brigade. The last-named six pieces were served by experienced artillerists, detached from the 29th and 8th regiments. The 27th regiment Pa. V., Col. Einstein, was detached to the village of Centreville, for the protection of headquarters and hospital. Four companies of the 29th regiment were detached in front of our position toward the road from Union Mills, to prevent the enemy from outflanking, unobserved, the left wing of the army. During this time I received the order to disarm one company of the 12th regiment, which was promptly executed by two companies of the 8th regiment N. Y. S. V. In this position the brigade remained until about 4 o'clock, P. M., when I received orders to advance upon the road from Centreville to Warrenton. This order was executed with great difficulty, as the road was nearly choked up by retreating baggage wagons of several divisions, and by the vast number of flying soldiers belonging to various regiments. Nevertheless, owing to the coolness of the commanding officers and the good discipline of the men, the passage through the village was successfully executed, and the further advance made with the utmost precision; and I was thus enabled to take a position which would prevent the advance of the enemy and protect the retreat of the army. The 8th regiment took position 1½ miles south of Centreville, on both sides of the road leading to Bull Run. The 29th regiment stood half a mile behind the 8th, enchiquier by companies. The Garibaldi Guard stood in reserve in line behind the 29th regiment. The retreat of great numbers of flying soldiers continued until 9 o'clock in the evening, the great majority in wild confusion, and but few in collected bodies. Soon afterward, several squadrons of the enemy's cavalry advanced along the road, and appeared before the outposts. They were challenged, "Who comes here?" and, remaining without any answer, I, being just present at the outpost, called "Union forever!" whereupon the officer of the enemy's cavalry commanded, "*En avant! en avant!* knock him down!" Now the skirmishers fired, when the enemy turned

around, leaving several killed and wounded on the spot. About nine prisoners who were already in their hands were liberated by this action. Afterward, we were several times molested from various sides by the enemy's cavalry. At about midnight the command to leave the position and march to Washington was given by Gen. McDowell. The brigade retired in perfect order and ready to repel any attack on the road from Centreville to Fairfax Court House, Annandale, to Washington. Besides the six guns which were mounted by our men and thereby preserved to our army, the 8th regiment brought in in safety two Union colors left behind by soldiers on the field of battle. The officers and men did their duty admirably, and the undersigned commander deems it his duty to express herewith officially his entire satisfaction with the conduct of his brigade. The three regiments (the 8th, 29th, and Garibaldi Guard) arrived in Washington in good order at 6 o'clock last night, after a fatiguing march of nineteen hours.

The loss of the brigade amounts to fifteen or twenty killed and wounded at the outposts. Thus far my report of the action taken by my brigade in the engagement on the unfortunate day at Bull Run, in a military point of view. It was my intention to defer a final report for a better and more suitable opportunity, on account of the very unfortunate result of the battle; but I have read since so many reports in newspapers, where many a high commanding officer pretends to have been in the rear with his brigade, or regiment, at the retreat, that I am obliged to report in the most absolute terms, that, according to my order, all regiments, artillery and stragglers, had passed my arrière guard at Centreville, and the last artillery at Fairfax Court House, and that the brigade under my command marched last across the Long Bridge into Washington. I have to add, in conclusion, that the Twenty-seventh regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, with the exception of Company K, Captain Menninger, which was on guard duty in Centreville village, at head-quarters, and under order to escort Col. Miles's train, retired from Centreville at about 11 o'clock, without any orders from me, and proceeded to Washington.

LOUIS BLENKER,
Commander Brigade, Fifth Division.

COL. DAVIES' REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE SECOND BRIGADE, FIFTH DIVISION TROOPS, N. E. VA., July 25, 1861.

To Capt. James B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General, Gen. McDowell Commanding:

SIR: In accordance with the circular of the 23d inst., Head-quarters Troops, Department N. E. Virginia, I have the honor of reporting the proceedings of the Second Brigade, Fifth Division, at the battle of Blackburn's Ford, six miles from the battle-ground of Bull Run, on the 21st inst. The Fifth Division, under the command of Col. Miles, consisting of the First and Second Brigades, Richardson's Brigade, and Green's and Hunt's Light Batteries, formed the left wing of the troops in action.

The first brigade, Col. Blenker, occupied during the day the heights of Centreville, and were not engaged with the enemy.

The second brigade, under my command, was in readiness to march from camp at 2½ A. M., but the road was so blocked with moving troops, that my brigade was obliged to take a parallel route through the fields, Green's battery in advance, until it struck the road leading to Blackburn's Ford, about one mile south of Centreville. At this point Col. Miles gave me directions to assume the command of Richardson's brigade, and to take position in front of the batteries at Blackburn's Ford, on and near the battle-ground of 18th inst., and make the demonstration of attack in pursuance of Gen. McDowell's orders.

I immediately ordered forward the two 20-pound rifle guns of Hunt's battery, commanded by Lieut. Edwards, to an open field about 80 yards east of the road from Centreville to Bull Run, and on a line with the place where our batteries were playing on the 18th inst., and about 1,500 yards from the enemy's batteries at Blackburn's Ford, and there commenced a rapid firing. I ordered the Eighteenth regiment forward as a protection to this battery, in the open field, and formed line of battle, facing the enemy, the Thirty-second regiment being held in reserve on the road just in rear.

Having ascertained from our guide that there was a road without obstruction leading from the Centreville road to the east, and then bearing off toward the south in the direction of the enemy's position, and which could be seen about half a mile distant to the east from Edwards's battery, I ordered the Sixteenth and Thirty-first regiments, N. Y. V., on to this road at its junction with the Centreville road. One regiment deployed along the road a considerable distance, and the other remained in column to protect two guns of Hunt's battery, which I ordered to be stationed at that point. I then gave orders to Col. Richardson to make such arrangements with regard to the defence of the position in front of the enemy's batteries at Blackburn's Ford, (the immediate battle-ground of the 18th inst.,) as in his judgment the emergency of the moment might require.

At this juncture, being about 10 o'clock A. M., and finding the ammunition for the 20-pound rifled guns fast running out, and having accomplished, in my judgment, (from the movement of the troops opposite, which we could plainly see,) a demonstration ordered, I ordered Lieut. Edwards to cease firing.

About 11 o'clock A. M., Col. Miles came on to the ground, informing me that he had ordered forward the Sixteenth and Thirty-first regiments from the position in which I had previously placed them, and also two guns commanded by Lieut. Platt, and had also ordered forward the other two guns of Hunt's battery into the open field, where Lieut. Ed-

wards had been firing; that he had also ordered the Eighteenth regiment back out of the open field into the woods on the Centreville road as a reserve. The Thirty-second regiment, by Col. Miles's order, remained as a reserve, in column, on the Centreville road, about three-quarters of a mile in rear; Col. Miles then ordered me to continue the firing, without regard to ammunition, which I did, until I received an order to stop, about two hours later.

As soon as Col. Miles left me again in command, I sent back the brigade corps of pioneers to the back road whence the two regiments had been moved, with instructions to fell trees and to completely block the road, which they effectually did.

We had, during the afternoon, unmistakable evidences that a large body of cavalry and infantry had attempted to take us in the rear by means of the road, for when they were returning, having been stopped by the fallen trees, Maj. Hunt, with his howitzers, Lieut. Green and Lieut. Edwards, with the rifled guns, poured a heavy fire into their column, the effect of which we could not ascertain, but it must have been destructive, as the distance was only from half to three-quarters of a mile.

In the course of the day two companies, and later four companies, of the Thirty-first, and two of the Sixteenth were, by Colonel Miles' order, thrown forward to feel the enemy's strength, to the front and left in the direction of Bull Run. They found the enemy posted in the woods, and were recalled. They reported having killed several of the rebel scouts.

The afternoon, until about four o'clock, was passed inactively, except firing rifled cannon at moving columns of the enemy at great distances. I had seen unmistakable evidences in the afternoon, by clouds of dust, &c., of the concentration of the enemy's troops on our left, but peremptory orders from Colonel Miles to hold the position, and remain there all night, were received. He then left me in command for the night, and I immediately began to prepare for an attack. I threw out two companies of skirmishers to our rear, and ordered the Thirty-second forward to support them. About four o'clock we saw the enemy approaching down a gorge, leading into a valley, which lay directly to our left, about 500 yards distant. The field in which I was ordered to remain was enclosed on two sides by dense woods, and covered by light bushes on the side toward the said valley on the left.

After the enemy were discovered filing into the valley, no movement was made for some time. When it was supposed, from the appearance of things, that the last of the column was entering the valley, I ordered all the artillery (six pieces) to charge front to the left, but not to fire until the rear of the column was seen. I placed the artillery, with a company of infantry with each piece, and charged the battle front of the two regiments (the 16th and 31st) supporting the artillery to the left, and on a line with them, and ordered every man to lie down and reserve his fire.

During the whole time that this order was being carried out, the enemy's troops were still advancing down the hill, four abreast, and at "right shoulder shift." I gave orders to Lieut. Edwards, when I saw the rear of the column, to give it a solid twenty-pound shot, which he did, knocking a horse and his rider into the air, and starting into a double-quick the rear of the column into the valley. I then ordered the whole artillery to pour grape and canister into the valley, and at every fire there went up a tremendous howl from the enemy. During all this time the enemy poured volleys of musketry over the heads of our prostrate men. This firing continued for twenty-five or thirty minutes. A portion of the enemy rushed into a barn, from which well-directed shots brought some out in great haste.

The whole force of the enemy consisted, as near as I could estimate, from the time of their passing one point, and from what I can find out, of 3,000 infantry and 2,000 cavalry. They were utterly dispersed. A small number of them came up into the edge of the field, to the number of about 50, and fired five volleys at our prostrate men, but did not succeed in drawing shot from them in return.

It has been ascertained that the enemy had left the field, from their having ceased firing, and from seeing them run through the bushes in every direction, and hearing at the same time that our troops were falling back on Centreville, I received orders by an aid from Col. Miles, who was in Centreville, to fall back also on that place and encamp.

I immediately went over to give the same order to Richardson's brigade on the Centreville road, and also to Green's battery, but found they had left some time before, by Col. Miles's orders through an aid.

The Thirty-first regiment, under Col. Pratt, filed out of the field in rear of the artillery, and the Sixteenth followed, under Lieut.-Col. Marsh, each in perfect order, not having fired a gun at the enemy. The Eighteenth and Thirty-second regiments were ordered by me to fall back on Centreville, which they did in good order, and my entire brigade, together with Hunt's battery, fell back on Centreville Heights, without the least confusion, and assumed position under the direct command of Gen. McDowell, who sent a major (an aid) to me, directing that my regiments should fall in, in accordance with his expressed orders. The entire left wing was then in complete order, and every man in his place. Having received this order from Gen. McDowell, I left my command and went to Centreville Centre, to look after the sick and wounded, and my own baggage train. I returned immediately to my command and found that Col. Miles had been superseded, and received an order from General McDowell to take command of the left wing, which I did, encamping on the ground. Soon after the or-

der came to fall back on Fairfax Court House. I formed my brigade, the Sixteenth regiment first, Green's battery next, and the Eighteenth, Thirty-first, and Thirty-second following, and marched them towards Fairfax Court House. I found Blenker's brigade about two miles on the road, on each side of it, and in order, at "parade rest." I communicated with Col. Blenker, and found that he had received direct orders from Gen. McDowell to bring up the rear, and prevent any attack from the enemy. My brigade thus continued its march, and arrived in camp in Alexandria in perfect condition.

On Monday, every regiment, as I understand, having an evening parade, and being prepared for any duty, Green's battery went on to Arlington, from which place I recalled it here yesterday, and the brigade now stands complete as before the battle, with the exception of casualties herewith enclosed, amounting to Lieut. Craig, of Hunt's battery, killed, and two privates wounded, (one seriously and one slightly,) and one private taken prisoner.

With respect to the conduct of the officers under my command, on the 21st, I cannot say too much of the practical and industrious perseverance of Col. Richardson, who commanded his brigade on the Centreville road, who made important impromptu defences in felling trees, and making temporary fortifications across the road, which, although they were not required, from the direction of the attack, would have proved of immense value under other circumstances. His persevering energy during the day was untiring, and I am indebted to him for valuable suggestions as to positions and defence. To Major Hunt and Lieut. Edwards, who commanded the batteries on the left, any words that I can use will fall far short of expressing the beauty with which they handled their pieces, and the rapidity and precision of their fire. It was the most surprisingly beautiful display of skill ever witnessed by those present. As to Lieut. Green, who had charge of the rifled guns on the right, and was more immediately under the eyes of Col. Richardson, I can state from my own observation that the cool and deliberate manner in which he commanded his battery on that and on previous occasions, assures me that he is entitled to more praise than his modest report, which I herewith enclose, would indicate. As to Col. Jackson, I can state that during the morning, while he was in the face of the enemy, discharging picket duty, and in line of battle, he and his command behaved with coolness and bravery, and were relied upon in the afternoon with great confidence as a reserve. Col. Pratt, commanding the Thirty-first regiment, and Lieut.-Col. Marsh, commanding the Sixteenth regiment, ordered into battle by Col. Miles, on the field, and in previous picket duty, showed superior drill and discipline, and to their strict obedience of orders in reserving their fire, under the most provoking circumstances, while they were supporting the artillery, may be attributed the safety of the latter, and probably the safety of the left wing. Col. Mathewson performed various evolutions during the day, under orders—at one time protecting one road, at another time another, and then, as a reserve column—and the patience of himself and command while so acting within sound of fire, entitles him to great credit.

Adjutant Howland, Sixteenth regiment, my acting aide-de-camp, rendered me valuable services in changing the troops from time to time, and in generally doing all of his own duties thoroughly, and much that appertained to others. To Brevet Second Lieut. Bradford, acting brigade-commissary, and to Acting Brigade Quartermaster Woolsey R. Hopkins, and Acting Assistant Adjutant-General Cowdrey, much praise is due for the gallant manner in which they delivered orders, sometimes under heavy fire.

Surgeon Crandall and Surgeon's-mate Moore, Sixteenth regiment, performed their duties with great fidelity and skill, dressing the wounds of many not under my command. Surgeon Hamilton, of the Thirty-first regiment, dressed the wounds of over 200 men at Centreville.

To the teamsters of ordnance and baggage wagons credit is due for having returned all the wagons and teams, and public property of every description intrusted to them, safely to camp.

Joseph B. Rodden, Company K, Sixteenth regiment, remained on the field at Centreville until the morning after the battle, and brought into camp, with the aid of a negro, whom he pressed into the service, thirty head of cattle belonging to the Government, and arrived at Alexandria on Tuesday morning.

I understand from a deserter, now in my camp, that my old class-mate at West Point, Robert E. Lee, commanded the enemy's forces opposed to me at Blackburn's Ford.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

THOS. A. DAVIES, Col. Comd'g 2d Brigade,
Fifth Division, Army N. E. Virginia.

T. H. COWDREY, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

MAJOR BARNARD'S REPORT.

WASHINGTON, July 29, 1861.

Capt. E. B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General:

SIR: On the 18th of July, at about 9 A. M., I joined the commanding general about two miles beyond Fairfax Court House, on the road to Centreville. He was then about going to Sangster's, and invited me to attend him. Not understanding his journey to have the character of a reconnoissance, but as simply to communicate with the division of Col. Heintzelman, I preferred accompanying the division of Gen. Tyler at Centreville.

Proceeding to Centreville, I joined Captain Alexander (Engineers) a short distance on the road leading to Blackburn's Ford. He was at this time preparing to encamp his pioneer party,

and it was my intention, as soon as the troops should be fixed in their positions, to propose to Gen. Tyler to make a reconnoissance of the enemy's position at Blackburn's Ford.

It should be borne in mind that the plan of the campaign had been to turn the position of Manassas by the left—that is to say, that from Fairfax Court House and Centreville we were to make a flank movement towards Sangster's and Fairfax station, and thence to Wolf Run Shoals, or in that direction. In my interview with the commanding general, just referred to, he said nothing to indicate any change of plan, but on the contrary, his remarks carried the impression that he was more than ever confirmed in his plan, and spoke of the advance on Centreville as a "demonstration."

In proposing, therefore, to reconnoitre the enemy's position at Blackburn's Ford, it was not with the slightest idea that this point would be attacked. But a reconnoissance would be the carrying out of a "demonstration."

While I was awaiting Captain Alexander I encountered Matthias C. Mitchell, who was secured as a guide. Representing himself as a Union man and a resident of that vicinity, I was engaged questioning him when intelligence was received that Gen. Tyler had sent back for artillery and infantry, and that the enemy was in sight before him. Riding to the front I joined Gen. Tyler and Col. Richardson. Proceeding with them a short distance further, we emerged from the woods, and found ourselves at the point at which the road commences its descent to Blackburn's Ford. The run makes here a curve or bow towards us, which the road bisects. The slopes from us towards it were gentle and mostly open. On the other side, the banks of the run rise more abruptly, and are wooded down to the very edge of the run. Higher up a cleared spot could be seen here and there, and still higher—higher than our own point of view, and only visible from its gently sloping towards us—the elevated plateau, comparatively open, in which Manassas Junction is situated. Although, owing to the thickness of the wood, little could be seen along the edge of the run, it was quite evident, from such glimpses as we could obtain, that the enemy was in force behind us.

I represented to Gen. Tyler that this point was the enemy's strong position, on the direct road to Manassas Junction; that it was no part of the plan to assail it. I did not, however, object to a "demonstration," believing that it would favor what I supposed still to be the commanding general's plan of campaign. The two 20-pounders of Parrott's had been ordered up. They were opened upon the enemy's position, firing in various directions, without our being able to perceive the degree of effect they produced. We had fired perhaps a dozen rounds, when we were answered by a rapid discharge from a battery apparently close down to the run, and at the crossing of the road. The 20-pounders continued their fire, directing at this battery, and Ayres's battery was brought up and stationed on the left. The enemy's batteries soon ceased answering. After ours had continued playing for about half an hour, I thought it a useless expenditure of ammunition, and so stated to you, (who arrived on the spot shortly before this,) and presume that Gen. Tyler concurred in this opinion, as the firing soon ceased. I supposed that this would be the end of the affair, but perceiving the troops filing down towards the run, I thought it necessary to impress Gen. Tyler with the fact that it was no part of the commanding general's plan to bring on a serious engagement. I directed Capt. Alexander (Engineers) to state this fact to him, which he did in writing, having stated the same verbally before. At the same time, I directed Lieut. Houston to accompany the troops and make such observations of the enemy's position as he could. I remained on the heights, observing as well as I could the movements of the enemy's forces. The affair becoming more serious than I expected, I was about to go down to the front, when our troops retired, and I returned to Centreville with yourself, to report to Gen. McDowell. It is proper to observe that, before our artillery practice commenced, movements of troops were observed on the road leading from Manassas to Blackburn's Ford. As the road presented itself to the eye, those not very familiar with the locality might feel some doubt—judging merely by the eye—whether these troops were advancing to, or retiring from Blackburn's Ford. The impression seemed to be quite common among us that they were retiring. I was perfectly sure that they were columns moving up to meet us from Manassas.

At my interview with the commanding general that evening, he informed me that he had convinced himself that the nature of the country to the left or southward of Manassas was unfit for the operations of a large army; that he had determined to move by the right, turning the enemy's left; that the provision trains were just coming in, and that the troops would require the next day to cook their provisions for another march.

I told him I would endeavor, the next day, to obtain such information as would enable him to decide on his future movement.

The next most prominent crossing of Bull Run, above Blackburn's Ford, is the stone bridge of the Warrenton turnpike. Such a point could scarcely be neglected by the enemy. Information from various quarters gave good cause for believing that it was guarded by several thousand men—that at least four cannon were stationed to play upon it and the ford not far below, and moreover that the bridge was mined, and extensive abatis obstructed the road on the opposite shore.

Two or three miles above the Warrenton Bridge is a ford laid down on our maps as Sudley's Springs. Reliable information justified the belief that the ford was good, that it was un-

fortified, that it was watched by only one or two companies; and, moreover, that the run above it was almost everywhere passable for wheeled vehicles.

Midway between the stone bridge and Sudley's Springs, maps indicated another ford which was said to be good.

Notwithstanding our conviction of the practicability of these fords, no known road connected with them from any of the main roads on our side of Bull Run. We had information that a road branched from the Warrenton turnpike, a short distance beyond Cub Run, by which—opening gates and passing through private grounds—we might reach the fords. It was desirable to assure ourselves that this route was entirely practicable. In company with Capt. Woodbury (Engineers) and Gov. Sprague, and escorted by a company of cavalry, I, on the 19th, followed up the valley of Cub Run until we reached a point west ten degrees north, and about four miles in an air line from Centreville, near which we struck a road which we believed to lead to the fords. Following it for a short distance we encountered the enemy's patrols. As we were most anxious to avoid attracting the enemy's attention to our designs in this quarter, we did not care to pursue the reconnoissance further. We had seen enough to be convinced of the perfect practicability of the route. To make more certain of the fords, however, Capt. Woodbury proposed to return at night, and with a few Michigan woodsmen from Col. Sherman's brigade, to endeavor to find them. On returning to camp it was determined to send Capt. Wright and Lieut. Snyder (Engineers) with Capt. Woodbury. At the same time the commanding general directed Capt. Whipple (Topographical Engineers) and Lieut. Prime (Engineers) to make a night reconnoissance of the run between Warrenton Bridge and Blackburn's Ford. Both these night expeditions failed. It was found the enemy occupied the woods too strongly on our side of the run to permit the reconnoissance to be accomplished. It was not our policy to drive in his pickets until we were in motion to attack.

On laying before you the information obtained, the commanding general believed himself justified in adopting the following plan of attack, which was decided upon on the 20th:

First—A false attack to be made by Richardson's brigade (temporarily attached to Miles's division) on Blackburn's Ford, the rest of that division remaining in reserve at Centreville.

Second—Tyler's division to move from its camp at 3 A. M. (the 21st) towards the stone bridge of the Warrenton turnpike, to feign the main attack upon this point.

Third—The divisions of Hunter and Heintzelman (in the order named) to leave their camps at 2½ A. M., (they were encamped about two or three miles behind Tyler,) and, following his movement, to diverge from the Warrenton turnpike at the by-road beyond Cub Run, and take the road for Sudley's Springs—or, rather, it was provided that (if I mistake not) Hunter's division should proceed to Sudley's Springs, and Heintzelman to take the lower ford. These matters, however, to be regulated by circumstances.

It was intended that the head of Hunter's division should be at the turn off at early daylight, or about 4 A. M., and that it should reach Sudley by six or seven.

You are aware of the unexpected delay. The two leading brigades of Tyler's had not cleared the road for Hunter to this point until half-past five, and our guide, alleging that a nearer route to the ford would bring our column in sight of the enemy's batteries, led them by so circuitous a way that Hunter did not reach Sudley until half-past nine or thereabouts.

Accompanying the commanding general, we, as you are aware, after waiting two or three hours at the turn off, rode on to overtake the front of Hunter's division, when we emerged from the woods, nearly northeast of Sudley, into the open country, from whence the course of the run and the slopes of the opposite shore could be seen; we could perceive the enemy's column in motion to meet us. The loss of time here, in a great measure, thwarted our plan. We had hoped to pass the ford and reach the rear of the enemy's forces at Warrenton stone bridge before he could assemble in sufficient force to cope with us.

It now became necessary to have Tyler's division force the passage of the bridge. It had always been intended that this division should pass at or near the bridge, but it was hoped, by taking its defences in rear, it could be passed without force. The commanding general promptly sent orders to Tyler to press his attack with all vigor.

I had yet much confidence that, though we had been anticipated, (owing to the delays mentioned,) the enemy was not yet assembled in numbers to oppose us in great force, (a confidence which I think the facts justified;) that we might successfully attack him in front, while the division of Tyler should fall upon his flank and rear.

When we reached the front of Hunter's column the battle was just commencing. The events of the battle-field will be described in the reports you will receive from other quarters. I was near the commanding general until some time after the arrival of Sherman's brigade on our left. Being accidentally separated, I saw yourself on the right, and joining you, we observed for some time the action on the heights, where the enemy made his final and successful stand. As we were observing, the Zouave regiment of Heintzelman was driven back, leaving Rickett's battery, upon which we observed the enemy charge.

You left me here, and I remained a few minutes longer an anxious spectator, and for the first time beginning to anticipate a possible defeat. Two brigades of Tyler's division had

passed over the run, and I supposed (and I believed the commanding general supposed) that the entire division was over. If so, the stone bridge was unguarded, and if we were defeated our retreating columns might be cut off from Centreville by the detachments of the enemy crossing this bridge. I became so anxious on this point that I sought you again, and found you at some distance in the rear. After some consultation, you, on my assuming the responsibility, sent an order to Col. Miles to move up two of his brigades to the stone bridge, and to telegraph the Secretary of War to send up all the troops that could be spared from Washington.

While I was returning towards the front, intending to rejoin the commanding general, I saw our front give way, and it soon became evident that we were defeated.

I have stated that it was a part of the plan of the battle, that Tyler's division should pass at or near the stone bridge. Two of his brigades actually did pass, not at the bridge, (they finding fords a half mile higher up,) and connected themselves with our left. In anticipation that the stone bridge would be blown up, Capt. Alexander had been instructed to obtain a trestle bridge to replace it. This he had on the spot, but there appears to have been no mine prepared under the bridge. Capt. Alexander passed over his pioneers one by one, and set them to cutting away the abatis—two hundred yards in extent—obstructing the road. This task was accomplished, and the way was opened for Schenck's brigade to fall on the enemy's right at the moment when our lines finally gave way in front.

It will be seen from the above that the combination, though thwarted by adverse circumstances, was actually successful in uniting three entire divisions, (excepting the brigade of Schenck, which had just opened its way to fall on the enemy's right at the moment when our lines finally gave way in front,) upon the decisive point.

A fault, perhaps it was, that it did not provide earlier for bringing the two brigades of Miles's (in reserve at Centreville) into action. One of his brigades (Richardson's) actually did participate, (though not on the battle-field,) and in its affair at Blackburn's Ford probably neutralized at least an equal number of the enemy.

On retiring to Centreville my opinion was asked as to maintaining our position, and I gave it in favor of a prompt retreat; for I believed the enemy was far superior in numbers, and that, elated by his victory, he would pursue, and I believed that a defeated army, actually driven back on Washington before a pursuing enemy, would endanger the safety of the Capital.

The engineer officers under my command and attached to the different divisions were as follows:

Capt. D. P. Woodbury and Second Lieut. Charles E. Cross, to the Second Division, under Col. Hunter.

Capt. H. G. Wright and First Lieut. G. W. Snyder, to the Third Division, under Col. Heintzelman.

Capt. B. S. Alexander and First Lieut. D. C. Houston, to the First Division, under Gen. Tyler.

First Lieut. F. E. Prime, to the First Division, under Col. Miles.

They have all been most active and zealous in the discharge of the duties devolving upon them.

A report from Capt. D. P. Woodbury is herewith annexed. Reports from Capts. Wright and Alexander and Lieut. Prime will be furnished when received.

I am, very respectfully, your most obedient,
J. G. BARNARD, Major Engineers.

MAJOR BARRY'S REPORT.

ARLINGTON, VA., July 23, 1861.

Capt. J. B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General, Head-quarters Department N. E. Virginia:

CAPTAIN: Having been appointed, by special orders No. 21, Headquarters Department Northeastern Virginia, Centreville, July 19, 1861, Chief of Artillery of the Corps d'Armée, commanded by Brig. Gen. McDowell, and having served in that capacity during the battle of the 21st inst., I have the honor to submit the following report:

The Artillery of the Corps d'Armée consisted of the following named batteries: Rickett's (Light Company I, 1st Artillery) six 10-pounder Parrott rifle guns; Hunt's (Light Company M, 2d Artillery) four light 12-pounders; Carlisle's (Company E, 2d Artillery) two James's 13-pounder rifle guns, two 6-pounder guns; Tidball's (Light Company A, 2d Artillery) two 6-pounder guns, two 12-pounder howitzers; Green's (Company G, 2d Artillery) four 10-pounder Parrott rifle guns; Arnold's (Company D, 2d Artillery) two 13-pounder James's rifle guns, two 6-pounder guns; Ayres's (Light Company E, 3d Artillery) two 10-pounder Parrott rifle guns, two 12-pounder howitzers, two 6-pounder guns; Griffin's (Battery D, 5th Artillery) four 10-pounder Parrott rifle guns, two 12-pounder howitzers; Edwards's (Company G, 5th Artillery) two 20-pounders and one 30-pounder Parrott rifle guns. The 2d Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers had with it a battery of six 13-pounder James's rifle guns; the 71st Regiment New York Militia, two of Dahlgren's boat howitzers, and the 8th Regiment New York Militia a battery of six 6-pounder guns. The men of this last-named battery having claimed their discharge on the day before the battle, because their term of service had expired, the battery was thrown out of service.

The whole force of artillery, of all calibres, was therefore 49 pieces, of which 28 were rifled guns. All of these batteries were fully horsed and equipped, with the exception of the two howitzers of the 71st regiment New York Militia, which were without horses, and were drawn by drag-ropes manned by detachments from

the regiment. Gen. McDowell's disposition for the march from Centreville on the morning of the 21st inst., placed Tidball's and Green's batteries (8 pieces) in reserve with the division of Col. Miles, to remain at Centreville; Hunt's and Edwards's (6 pieces) with the brigade of Col. Richardson, at Blackburn's Ford; and Carlisle's, Ayres's, and the 30-pounder (11 pieces) with the division of Gen. Tyler, at the stone bridge; Rickett's, Griffin's, Arnold's, the Rhode Island, and the 71st regiment batteries (24 pieces) accompanied the main column, which crossed Bull Run at Sudley's Springs. As soon as the column came in presence of the enemy after crossing Bull Run, I received from Gen. McDowell, in person, directions to superintend the posting of the batteries as they severally debouched from the road and arrived from the field. The Rhode Island battery came first upon the ground, and took up at a gallop the position assigned it. It was immediately exposed to a sharp fire from the enemy's skirmishers and infantry, posted on the declivity of the hill and in the valley in its immediate front, and to a well-sustained fire of shot and shell from the enemy's batteries, posted behind the crest of the range of hills, about 1,000 yards distant. This battery sustained, in a very gallant manner, the whole force of this fire for nearly half an hour, when the howitzers of the 71st New York Militia came up, and went into battery on its left. A few minutes afterward, Griffin brought up his pieces at a gallop, and came into battery about 500 yards to the left of the Rhode Island and New York batteries. Rickett's battery came up in less than half an hour afterward, and was posted to the left of and immediately adjoining Griffin's. The enemy's right, which had been wavering from the moment Griffin opened fire upon it, now began to give way throughout its whole extent, and retire steadily, his batteries limbering up rapidly, and at a gallop taking up successively two new positions further to his rear. The foot troops on our left, following up the enemy's retiring right, soon left our batteries so far in our rear that their fire was over the heads of our own men. I therefore directed the Rhode Island battery to advance about 500 yards in front of its first position, accompanied it myself, and saw it open fire with increased effect upon the enemy's still retiring right. Returning to the position occupied by Rickett's and Griffin's batteries, I received an order from Gen. McDowell to advance two batteries to an eminence, specially designated by him, about 800 yards in front of the line previously occupied by the enemy's batteries. I therefore ordered these two batteries to move forward at once, and, as soon as they were in motion, went for and secured as supports the 11th (Fire Zouaves) and the 14th (Brooklyn) New York regiments. I accompanied the former regiment to guide it to its proper position, and Col. Heintzelman, 17th United States Infantry, performed the same service for the 14th on the right of the 11th. A squadron of United States Cavalry, under Captain Colburn, 1st Cavalry, was subsequently ordered as additional support. We were soon upon the ground designated, and the two batteries at once opened a very effective fire upon the enemy's left. The new position had scarcely been occupied, when a troop of the enemy's cavalry, debouching from a piece of woods close upon our right flank, charged down upon the New York 11th. The Zouaves catching sight of the cavalry a few moments before they were upon them, broke ranks to such a degree that the cavalry dashed through without doing them much harm. The Zouaves gave them a scattering fire as they passed, which emptied five saddles and killed three horses. A few minutes afterward a regiment of the enemy's infantry, covered by a high fence, presented itself in line on the left and front of the two batteries, at not more than 60 or 70 yards' distance, and delivered a volley full upon the batteries and their supports. Lieut. Ramsay, 1st Artillery, was killed, and Capt. Ricketts, 1st Artillery, was wounded, and a number of men and horses were killed or disabled by this close and well-directed volley. The 11th and 14th regiments instantly broke, and fled in confusion to the rear, and, in spite of the repeated and earnest efforts of Col. Heintzelman with the latter, and myself with the former, refused to rally and return to the support of the batteries. The enemy, seeing the guns thus abandoned by their supports, rushed upon them, and driving off the cannoneers, who with their officers stood bravely at their posts until the last moment, captured them, ten in number. These were the only guns taken by the enemy on the field. Arnold's battery came upon the field after Rickett's, and was posted on our left centre, where it performed good service throughout the day, and by its continual and well-directed fire assisted materially in breaking and driving back the enemy's right and centre.

The batteries of Hunt, Carlisle, Ayres, Tidball, Edwards, and Green (21 pieces) being detached from the main body, and not being under my immediate notice during the greater portion of the day, I respectfully refer you to the reports of their brigade and division commanders for the record of their services.

The army having retired upon Centreville, I was ordered by Gen. McDowell in person to post the artillery in position to cover the retreat. The batteries of Hunt, Ayres, Tidball, Edwards, Green, and the New York 8th regiment, (the latter served by volunteers from Wilcox's brigade,) 20 pieces in all, were at once placed in position; and thus remained until 12 o'clock P. M., when orders having been received to retire upon the Potomac, the batteries were put in march, and, covered by Richardson's brigade, retired in good order and without haste, and early next morning reoccupied their former camps on the Potomac.

In conclusion, it gives me great satisfaction to state that the conduct of the officers and en-

listed men of the several batteries was most exemplary. Exposed throughout the day to a galling fire of artillery and small-arms, several times charged by cavalry, and more than once abandoned by their infantry supports, both officers and enlisted men manfully stood by their guns with a courage and devotion worthy of the highest commendation. Where all did so well, it would be invidious to make distinction, and I therefore simply give the names of all the officers engaged viz.: Major Hunt; Captains Carlisle, Ayres, Griffin, Tidball, and Arnold; Lieutenants Platt, Ransom, Thompson, Webb, Barriga, Green, Edwards, Dresser, Wilson, Throckmorton, Cushing, Harris, Butler, Fuller, Lyford, Will, Benjamin, Babbitt, Haines, Ames, Hasbrouck, Kensel, Harrison, Reed, Barlow, Noyes, Kirby, Elderkin, Ramsay, and Craig. The two latter were killed.

I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant,

WM. F. BARRY, Major 5th Artillery.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL REPORT.

ARLINGTON, Department N. E. Va., July 26, 1861.

Being chief of the Medical Staff with the Army in the Department of N. E. Virginia, I have the honor to make the following report of so much of the results of the action on the 21st at Bull Run, as came within my charge. As the officers of the Medical Staff were attached to the different regiments and on duty with them, I deemed it proper to remain with and accompany the general commanding and staff from the beginning to the termination of the battle, in order that I might be present if any were wounded; and, also, that I might be enabled to visit in this way every part of the field where the killed and wounded might be found.

After the action had fairly commenced, and the wounded and the dead were lying on the field in every direction, I despatched Assistant-Surgeon D. L. Magruder to the rear, with directions to prepare a church (which I had observed as we passed before arriving at the scene of action) for the reception of the wounded, and also to send the ambulances forward as rapidly as possible to pick up the wounded and dead. In a very few minutes the ambulances made their appearance, and contrived throughout the day to visit every part of the ground which was accessible, so as to be within reach of those parts of the field where the fighting was going on, and wounded were to be found. It is due to the ambulance drivers to say that they performed their duties efficiently, and the result of their operations also shows how absolutely necessary these means of conveyance are to the comfort and relief of the wounded in giving them shelter and water when ready to perish with heat and thirst. By means of the ambulances, also, the men who go to the relief of their wounded comrades are separated but a short time from their companies, as, having deposited them in their ambulances, they can then return to their proper positions.

As the general commanding visited almost every part of the ground during the conflict, with a view to encourage or direct the movements of the troops, my position as a member of his staff gave me every opportunity of seeing the results of the action. I therefore embraced the opportunity thus offered to give directions when needed to the drivers of the ambulances where to find the dead and wounded; and also to those carrying off the wounded where they could find the needed conveyances. The stretchers were found very useful and comfortable to the wounded, and were in constant requisition, conveying them to the nearest ambulances.

So far as I am informed, the medical staff belonging to the different volunteer regiments discharged their duties satisfactorily. I observed Acting Assistant-Surgeon Miles busily engaged in dressing wounded men under the shade of a tree, in a part of the field where the fire from the enemy was very hot. He addressed me a brief inquiry as I passed relative to the safety of his father, and then resumed his occupation.

Surgeon C. C. Keeney of Col. Hunter's division, and Assistant-Surgeon D. L. Magruder, attached to the commanding general's staff, did good service in the hospital church I have mentioned, and also in two houses near the church, where the wounded were placed after the church had been filled. These officers remained busily engaged in the discharge of their duties till the enemy's cavalry made their appearance, and but narrowly escaped capture, when they left. Drs. Swift and Winston, attached to the New York 8th regiment, remained with their sick sacrificing all selfish considerations for their own safety, in order that the wounded might not be neglected, and are now prisoners. I am informed that Assistant-Surgeons Grey and Steinburg of the Regular Army, and Drs. Honiston and Swan of the New York 14th, also preferred to remain rather than abandon their charge. The conduct of these officers is worthy of all commendation.

It would be premature in me, in the absence of sufficient data—the reports of the regimental surgeons not yet being received—to express a positive opinion as to the number killed and wounded in the action on the 21st. There were, no doubt, many concealed from observation under cover of the woods and bushes, but, judging from the number that I saw in various parts of the field, and allowing a wide margin for those unobserved, I should think that the killed and wounded on our side did not exceed from 800 to 1,000.

The impossibility of making a careful survey of the field after the battle had ceased, must be my apology for the briefness and want of detail in this report.

W. S. KING, Sur. and Med. Direc'r, U. S. A.

Capt. J. B. FRY, Asst. Adjt.-Gen., U. S. A.

SUBSISTENCE DEPARTMENT REPORT.

ARLINGTON, Va., Aug. 2, 1861.

CAPTAIN: For the information of the general commanding the Department, I have the honor to submit the following report in reference to the subsistence of the army under his command during its recent operations in front.

On the 15th ult., the commanders of divisions were directed to see that all the troops of their respective commands have cooked and in their haversacks by 3 P. M. the next day three days' rations; and orders were given that five days' additional subsistence should be loaded into wagon-trains on the day of march, and follow the army on the day succeeding, and that a specified number of beef cattle should be driven forward with each train.

Owing to the necessary number of wagons not being furnished in season, to uninstructed and many worthless teamsters and green teams, and to some of the roads being bad, only one of the trains, that in charge of First Lieut. J. P. Hawkins, 2d Infantry, A. A. C. S., was able to overtake the army on the morning of the 18th. It, with 90 head of beef cattle, by travelling all the previous night, arrived at Fairfax Court House on the morning stated, before the army had taken up its march.

During the morning, while the army was moving forward to Centreville, it was thought the other subsistence trains, in charge of First Lieutenants G. Bell, 1st Artillery, James Curtis, 15th Infantry, intended for Col. Heintzelman's and Gen. Tyler's divisions, respectively, would not reach the army in season, and I was directed to distribute the subsistence in the train present as equally as possible among the several divisions.

Fourteen wagons, containing about 17,000 rations, were sent in charge of Lieut. Hawkins to the 5th division; the remaining wagons were directed to immediately proceed to Centreville, and I had made the best arrangements in my power to distribute the provisions they contained among the other three divisions.

Shortly after our arrival at Centreville I was officially informed that the train, with 65 head of beef cattle, in charge of Lieut. Curtis, was in the vicinity, and the train, with 70 head of beef cattle, in charge of Lieut. Bell, was at Fairfax Court House. I then directed the first of these trains to come forward to Centreville and encamp for the night, and the second to come forward with as little delay as possible, and myself conducted the remaining wagons of Lieut. Hawkins's train, and turned them over to the officer (Lieut. Merrill) directed by Gen. Tyler to receive and distribute to the 1st division the subsistence stores they contained.

I endeavored to distribute the subsistence stores equally among the several divisions, according to the strength of each; but in consequence of the necessity of breaking up the train in charge of Lieut. Hawkins, which was intended for the divisions of Colonels Miles and Hunter, and the late arrival of the others, difficulties arose, and I may not have succeeded in my object.

Making due allowance for all losses on the march, according to the reports of the officers conducting the trains, and my own observation, at least (160,000) one hundred and sixty thousand complete rations were received by the army at and in the vicinity of Centreville—sufficient for its subsistence for five days.

In a circular from Department Head-quarters, dated at Centreville, July 20, 1861, commanders of divisions were directed to give the necessary orders that an equal distribution of the subsistence stores on hand might be made immediately to the different companies in their respective commands, so that they should be provided with the same number of days' subsistence and that the same be cooked and put into the haversacks of the men, and they were informed that the subsistence stores there in possession of each division, with the fresh beef that could be drawn from the chief commissary, must last to include the 23d inst.

The three days' subsistence it was directed the troops should have in their haversacks by 3 P. M., on the 16th of July, should have lasted them to the afternoon of the 19th. After the distribution made in compliance with the circulars above referred to, I know of several instances in which subsistence stores remained in possession of division and brigade commissaries, and of others in which provisions were left on the ground of the encampments on the morning of the 21st of July.

From personal observation on the march, on the morning of the 21st of July, I know that, generally, the haversacks of the men were filled—whether properly or not, I do not know. Regimental officers should be held accountable for that. During the battle, and following it, I noticed many filled haversacks, canteens, blankets, and other property, lying on the ground, their owners having doubtless thrown them away to get rid of the labor of carrying them on so hot a day, and under such trying circumstances.

I beg leave to call your attention to the reports of Lieutenants Bell, Hawkins, and Curtis. The duties they performed were highly important, and all who are acquainted with the difficulties under which they labored and overcame, will know that they acted with judgment and energy, and for the best interests of the Government.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

H. F. CLARKE, Capt. and Com. Subs.

Capt. JAMES B. FRY, Ass't Adj.-Gen.

Doc. 2.

SECESSION REPORTS.

REPORT OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL ARNOLD ELZEY.

HEAD-QUARTERS 4TH BRIGADE, CAMP AT FAIRFAX STATION, July 25, 1861.

SIR: In compliance with your instructions, I have the honor to make the following report

of the services of my brigade during the day of the 21st of July, 1861:

The brigade left Piedmont* at daylight on the 21st inst., and after much delay and detention on the railroad, arrived at Manassas Junction about 12 M., when it received orders to detach a regiment to remain at the Junction to guard a weak point, and then to proceed to Lewis House, near the battle-field, and hold itself in waiting. Col. A. P. Hill's regiment, being the smallest—four companies not having come up from Piedmont—was designated for the service. Brigadier-General Smith accompanied the brigade to the battle-field, and continued to exercise the command over it with which he had been empowered at Piedmont. The march to the field, part of the way, was performed in double-quick. The battle raged fiercely, and Gen. Smith ordered the brigade to pass Lewis House and proceed to the scene of action.

On entering the field to the left, Gen. Smith was shot from his horse, and the entire command reverted to myself. The brigade was formed in line of battle, with the 10th Virginia regiment in reserve. About this time Captains Hill and Cunningham, of Gen. Smith's staff, reported to me. I detached Capt. Cunningham with four companies of the 10th Virginia regiment to hold a captured battery, and directed Capt. Hill to conduct Beckham's battery to a point on the left. The position was well selected, and the battery under Lieut. Beckham was admirably served and made a decided impression on the enemy. Having received intelligence that our left was weakened, I determined to make a movement in that direction, and accordingly to march by the left flank through a wood to the left and then to the front. The brigade in line—3d Tennessee regiment on the right, 1st Maryland in the centre, 10th Virginia on the left—passed an open field and through a wood. On arriving at the edge of the woods, the enemy was discovered but a short distance in front, Stars and Stripes waving. I ordered the line to open fire. A brisk and terrific fire was kept up for a few seconds, and the enemy disappeared.

The command was ordered to advance, and on rising the crest of an open field, nothing could be seen but the dead bodies of men and horses. The line continued to advance, and on coming to a thicket in front, again encountered the enemy, and opened fire; the charge was ordered, the thicket cleared, and the enemy dispersed. I was ordered by Gen. Beauregard to retire with my command to the hill in rear, from which I subsequently took up a position across the stone bridge. It is with pride and pleasure that I refer to the coolness and gallantry of the whole command during the day. The fire upon the enemy was well-directed and destructive, and they sustained his fire with the indifference of veteran troops. The Maryland regiment was under Lieut.-Col. G. H. Steuart and Major Bradley T. Johnson; the 3d Tennessee under Col. Vaughan, Lieut.-Col. Reese, and Major Morgan, and the 10th Virginia regiment under Col. Gibbons, Lieut.-Col. Warren, and Major Walker.

I cannot speak too highly of the gallantry and good service of my personal staff, Lieutenants Chentney, McDonald, and Contee. They were repeatedly exposed to the enemy's fire in delivering orders, and rendered excellent service in obtaining information of his whereabouts. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

ARNOLD ELZEY,
Brigadier-General Commanding 4th Brigade.

To Major THOMAS G. RHETT, Ass't Adj't-Gen.

* Piedmont is a station on the Manassas Gap Railroad below Front Royal. The delay alluded to is said to have been occasioned by a collision of some empty cars.

REPORT OF CAPT. JOHN D. IMBODEN, OF THE "STAUNTON ARTILLERY."

MANASSAS JUNCTION, VA., July 22, 1861.

Brigadier-General W. H. Whiting, Commanding the Third Brigade of the Army of the Shenandoah:

I submit the following summary report of the part taken in the engagement of yesterday, by the battery of the brigade—the Staunton Artillery—under my command. The battery arrived at Camp Walker, below the Junction, at half-past eleven o'clock the night before the battle, with men and horses greatly fatigued, by a forced march of thirty-two miles, commenced at daybreak over an extremely rough and steep, hilly road. Having had but four hours' sleep, and that on the ground, without shelter, on a rainy night, since the preceding Wednesday night, at Winchester, and no food on Saturday, except breakfast which was kindly furnished us by some ladies at Salem, in Fauquier, my men were so tired on getting into camp that they threw themselves upon the ground to snatch a few hours' rest.

A little after sunrise on Sunday morning, the lamentable Gen. Bee sent for me to his quarters, and informed me of the approach of the enemy, and that he was ordered to "the stone bridge" with his brigade and a battery not so much exhausted as mine, and asked me if we would "stand that?" I replied, "Not if we can help it." He then ordered me to put the battery in motion immediately, and let my wagons remain, and bring our rations and forage after us to the field. In about twenty minutes we were in motion, very much stimulated by a cannonade which had then opened so near Camp Walker that one of the balls came whizzing over us just as we started. After a rapid march of about five miles we met the infantry of the brigade, who had gone by a nearer route. Gen. Bee, in person, then joined the battery, and rode with us about a mile and selected the ground we were to occupy, and remained till after the firing commenced on both sides. To his consummate judgment in choosing our ground, we are indebted for our almost miraculous escape from utter destruction. We were placed on the slope of a hill facing to

the west, with a sight depression or ravine, running almost parallel with the base of the hill. We came "into battery" and unlimbered in this depression, being thus sheltered by a swell in the ground to our front five or six feet high. Our position commanded a beautiful open farm which rose gently from the valley in front of us, back to the woods about 1,500 yards distant. In the edge of these woods a heavy column of the enemy was marching to the southward, while we were descending the hill to our position. At the moment we wheeled into line, I observed one of their batteries of six guns do the same thing, and they unlimbered simultaneously with us. We immediately loaded with spherical-case shot, with the fuze cut for 1,500 yards. General Bee ordered me not to fire till they opened on me, as he had sent the Fourth Alabama regiment, Colonel Jones, across the valley to our right to occupy a piece of woods about 500 yards nearer the enemy, and he wished this regiment, together with one 6-pounder they had along with them, to get fairly in position before we fired. He had hardly uttered the order, however, when the enemy's battery—six long rifle 10-pounder Parrott guns, afterwards captured by our troops—within 150 yards of our first position, opened on us with elongated cylindrical shells. They passed a few feet over our heads, and very near the general and his staff in our rear, and exploded near the top of the hill. We instantly returned the compliment. Gen. Bee then directed me to hold my position till further orders, and observe the enemy's movements towards our left, and report to him any thing I might discover of importance. This was the last time my gallant, heroic general ever spoke to me. Seeing us fairly engaged, he rode off to take charge of his regiments. The firing of both batteries now became very rapid—they at first overshot us and burst their shells in our rear, but at every round improved their aim and shortened their fuze. In about fifteen minutes we received our first injury. A shell passed between two of our guns and exploded amongst the caissons, mangling the arm of private J. J. Points with a fragment in a most shocking manner. I ordered him to be carried off the field to the surgeon at once. He was scarcely gone when another shell exploded at the same place and killed a horse. About this time the enemy began to fire too low, striking the knoll in our front, from ten to twenty steps, from which the ricochet was sufficient to carry the projectiles over us; they discovered this, and again began to fire over us. After we had been engaged for perhaps a half hour, the enemy brought another battery of four guns into position about 400 yards south of the first, and a little nearer to us, and commenced a very brisk fire upon us. A shell from this last battery soon plunged into our midst, instantly killing a horse and nearly cutting off the leg of private W. A. Siders, just below the knee. He was immediately taken to the surgeon. A few minutes afterwards another shell did its work by wounding 2d Lieut. A. W. Garber so severely in the wrist that I ordered him off the field for surgical aid. We now had ten guns at work upon us, with no artillery to aid us for more than an hour, except, I believe, three rounds fired by the gun with the Alabama regiment. It ceased its fire, I have heard, because the horses ran off with the limber and left the gun without ammunition. During this time the enemy's infantry was assembling behind, between and to the right (our left) of their batteries in immense numbers, but beyond our reach, as we could only see their bayonets over the top of the hill. Two or three times they ventured in sight when the Alabamians turned them back on their left by a well-directed fire, and we gave them a few shot and shells on their right with the same result, as they invariably dropped back over the hill when we fired at them, as almost every shot made a gap in their ranks.

After we had been engaged for, I suppose, nearly two hours, a detachment of some other battery, (the New Orleans Washington Battalion, I believe,) of two guns, formed upon our right and commenced a well-directed fire, much to our aid and relief. My men by this time were so overcome with the intense heat and excessive labor, that half of them fell upon the ground completely exhausted. The guns were so hot that it was dangerous to load them—one was temporarily spiked by the priming wire hanging in it, the vent having become foul. My teams were cut to pieces, five of the horses were killed out of one single piece, and other teams partially destroyed, so that, alone, we could not much longer have replied to the enemy's batteries as briskly as was necessary.

We were now serving the guns with diminished numbers—Lieuts. Harman and Imboden working at them as privates, to relieve the privates; the latter had the handspike in his hand directing his piece, when one of its rings was shot off the trail by a piece of a shell. After our friends on the right commenced firing, the enemy advanced a third battery of four pieces down the hill, directly in front of and about six hundred yards distant from us, upon which we opened fire immediately and crippled one of their guns by cutting off its trail, compelling them to dismount and send the piece away without its carriage. While this last battery was forming in our front, a vast column of thousands of infantry marched down in close order, about two hundred yards to its right. I did not then know where the several regiments of our brigade were posted. We heard firing upon our right and left, but too far off to protect us from a sudden charge, as we were in the middle of an open field, and not a single company of infantry visible to us on the right, left, or rear. At the moment the enemy's main column came down the hill, we observed the head of another column advancing down the valley from our left, and therefore concealed by

a hill, and not over 350 or 400 yards distant. At first I took them for friends, and ordered the men not to fire on them. To ascertain certainly who they were, I sprang upon my horse and galloped to the top of the hill to our left, when I had a nearer and better view. There were two regiments of them. They halted about three hundred yards in front of their own battery on the hill-side, wheeled into line, with their backs towards us, and fired a volley, apparently at their battery. This deceived me, and I shouted to my men to fire upon the battery, that these were friends, who would charge and take it in a moment. Fortunately, my order was not heard or not obeyed by all the gunners, for some of them commenced firing into this line, which brought them to the right-about, and they commenced advancing towards us, when their uniform disclosed fully their character. I instantly ordered the second section of my battery to limber up and come on the hill where I was, intending to open on them with canister. Anticipating this movement, and intending to make the hill to the left too hot for us, or seeing me out there alone, where I could observe their movements and report them, their nearest battery directed and fired all its guns at me at once, but without hitting me or my horse. I galloped back to my guns, and found that the two guns on our right had left the field, and we were alone again. My order to limber up the second section was understood as applying to the whole battery, so that the drivers had equalized the teams sufficiently to move all the guns and caissons, and the pieces were all limbered. On riding back a short distance, where I could see over the hill again, I discovered the enemy approaching rapidly, and so near that I doubted our ability to save the battery; but, by a very rapid movement up the ravine, we avoided the shells of the three batteries that were now directed at us, sufficient to escape with three guns and all the caissons. The fourth gun, I think, was struck under the axle by an exploding shell, as it broke right in the middle, and dropped the gun in the field. We saved the team. Their advance fired a volley of musketry at us without effect, when we got over the hill out of their reach, and a few moments afterwards heard the infantry engage them from the woods, some distance to the south of us. Seeing no troops where we first crossed the hill amongst whom we could fall in with and prepare for battle again, and having had no communication with or from any human being for, I suppose, three hours, and not knowing where to find our brigade or any part of it, I determined to retire to the next hill, some 400 yards distant, and there form the remnant of my battery, and await the opportunity for further service.

Just as we were ascending this second hill we met Gen. T. J. Jackson with the First Virginia brigade, hastening on to the field of battle. I reported to him my condition and perplexity. He directed me to fall in between two of his regiments and return to the first hill again and fight with him. I did so with a remnant of my men and guns. The caissons, except one, were empty, and many of the men were ready to faint from sheer exhaustion. We got into position 300 or 400 yards north of the ground we at first occupied, within full view of the enemy's heavy column of divisions advancing towards us. We opened fire at once, but slowly, as we had not over four or five men left able to work the guns, respectively, and ammunition had to be brought from a caisson left two hundred yards in the rear, because we were unable to get it up with the guns. Every shot here told with terrible effect, as we could see a lane opened through the enemy after almost every fire. Our first gun was worked, during this part of the action, by the Captain, First Lieutenant, and two privates. In the course of three-quarters of an hour our supply of shot and shells was exhausted—the men could no longer work—we had nothing but some canister left, which was useless at so great a distance. A fresh battery came upon the field, and Gen. Jackson ordered me to retire with my men and guns to a place of safety, which I did, and had no further part in the fight.

We were the first battery of the left wing of the army engaged. We were in the fight till near its close, having been engaged altogether upwards of four hours. We fired about 460 rounds of ball and case-shot, our whole supply, during the action. The only serious damage to my men I have mentioned above. Privates Points and Siders will doubtless get well, but will lose their wounded limbs. Lieut. Garber may save his hand.

Several others were slightly touched with fragments of shells, without injury. I had 71 horses on Sunday morning, before the battle commenced; 10 of those are killed and missing, and 21 more variously injured and at present wholly unserviceable, leaving me but 40 horses fit for work. My harness is half destroyed and lost. One piece is dismounted, but will be as good as ever when remounted on a new carriage. All my officers behaved throughout with heroic coolness and bravery, and the conduct of the men was that of veterans.

No company in the army was more exposed, and none, I believe, so long a time, and yet no man quailed. There were instances of individual heroism worthy of special notice; but where all did so well, it would seem almost invidious to single out individuals.

Respectfully submitted,

J. D. IMBODEN,

Capt. Battery, 3d Brigade, C. S. A.

—*Richmond Dispatch*, July 26.

REPORT OF MAJOR WALTON, OF THE WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.

HEAD-QUARTERS, WASHINGTON ARTILLERY,
NEAR STONE BRIDGE, BULL RUN, July 22, 1861.

GENERAL: I have the honor to report:—On the morning of the 21st instant, (Sunday,) the

battalion of Washington artillery, consisting of four companies, numbering 284 officers and men and thirteen guns—six 6-pounders, smooth bore, four 12-pound howitzers, and three rifled 6-pounders, all bronze—under my command, was assigned to duty as follows:

Four 12-pound howitzers, under Lieutenant J. T. Rosser, commanding; Lieut. C. C. Lewis, Lieut. C. H. Slocumb, and Lieut. H. A. Battles, with Gen. Ewell's second brigade at Union Mill Ford.

Two 6-pounders, smooth bore, under command of Capt. M. B. Miller, Lieut. Joseph Norcom, with General Jones's third brigade, at McLain's Ford.

One rifled 6-pounder and one smooth 6-pounder, under command of Lieutenant J. J. Garnett, Lieutenant L. A. Adams, (reported sick after being engaged in the battle of the 18th inst.,) with General Longstreet's fourth brigade, at Blackburn's Ford.

Five guns—three smooth 6-pounders and two rifled 6-pounders—under command of Lieutenant C. W. Squires, Lieutenant J. B. Richardson, Lieutenant J. B. Whittington, with Colonel Early's fifth brigade, then bivouacking near McLean's farm-house—thirteen guns.

At about seven o'clock on the morning of the 21st an order was communicated to me to follow, with the battery under Lieutenant Squires, the brigade of General Jackson, then on the march towards Stone Bridge. Every preparation having been previously made, the order to mount was immediately given, and the battery moved forward, arriving at Lewis's farm-house, just in time to receive the first fire from the enemy's guns, then in position near Stone Bridge; here I was ordered to halt and await orders from General Bee. Shortly after half-past eight o'clock A. M., I detached two rifle guns, under Lieut. Richardson, and took position about one-half mile to the left of Lewis's farm-house, where the enemy was found in large numbers. Fire was at once opened by the section under Lieut. Richardson, and continued with good effect, until his situation became so perilous that he was obliged to withdraw, firing whilst retiring, until his guns were out of range, when he limbered up and reported to me. In this engagement, one of the enemy's pieces was dismounted by a shot from the rifle gun directed by First Sergeant Owen, first company, and other serious work was accomplished. Now, under directions of Gen. Cocke, I took position in battery on the hill in front of Lewis's farm-house, my guns directed towards Stone Bridge, where it was reported the enemy was about to attack. Shortly before ten o'clock orders were communicated to me to advance with my battery to a point which was indicated, near the position lately occupied by the section under Lieut. Richardson. Here we at once opened fire, soon obtaining range with the rifle guns against artillery, and the six-pounders, with round shot, spherical-case and canister, against infantry, scattering, by our well-directed fire, death, destruction, and confusion in the ranks of both; as the enemy's artillery would frequently get our range, we advanced by hand to the front, until finally the battery was upon the crown of the hill, entirely exposed to the view of their artillery and infantry. At this moment their fire fell like hail around us, the artillery in front of our position evidently suffering greatly from the concentration of fire from my guns and those of the battery on my right, and notwithstanding we were at this time subjected to a terrific fire of infantry on our left, my guns were as rapidly and beautifully served by the cannoneers, and with as much composure and silence, as they are when upon the ordinary daily drill.

The batteries of the enemy on our front having become silenced, and the fire of the infantry upon our left increasing, I considered it prudent to remove my battery from its then exposed condition, being nearly out of ammunition, (some of the guns having only a few rounds left in the boxes;) the order to limber to the rear was consequently given, and my battery, followed by the batteries on my right, was removed to its first position upon the elevated ground near Lewis's farm-house. At about one o'clock, as nearly as I can now calculate, Lieutenant Squires was detached with three six-pounders and took position near the road leading to Stone Bridge, from Lewis's house, and directing against the enemy's artillery which had now opened fire upon our position from the vicinity of Stone Bridge. This fire having been silenced by some guns of Colonel Pendleton and the section of my guns under Lieutenant Squires, we discovered from the position on the hill the enemy in full retreat across the fields, in range of my rifled guns, when I opened fire upon their retreating columns, which was continued with admirable effect, scattering and causing them to spread over the fields in the greatest confusion, until I was ordered to desist by General Jackson, and save my ammunition for whatever occasion might now arise. Subsequently, I was permitted by General Johnston to open fire again, which was now, after having obtained the range, like target practice, so exactly did each shot do its work. The enemy, by thousands, in the greatest disorder, at a double-quick, received our fire and the fire of the Parrott gun of the battery alongside, dealing terrible destruction at every discharge. Thus ended the battle of the 21st, the last gun having been fired from one of the rifles of my battery

The guns of this battery, under command of Captain Miller, with General Jones's brigades, and Lieutenant Garnett with General Longstreet's brigade, were not engaged at their respective points, although under fire a portion of the day. The howitzer battery under Lieutenant commanding Rosser, with General Ewell's brigade, was on the march from two P. M., in the direction of Fairfax Court House, and, returning by way of Union Mills Ford, arrived

with the reserve at my position, unfortunately too late to take part in the engagement, notwithstanding the battery was moved at a trot and the cannoneers at a double-quick, the entire distance from Union Mills Ford.

In this battle my loss has been one killed, Sergeant J. D. Reynolds, Fourth company; two wounded slightly, Corporal E. C. Fayne, First company, and private Geo. L. Crulcher, Fourth company.

I cannot conclude this official report without the expression of my grateful thanks to the officers and men under my command for their gallant behavior during the entire day; they fought like veterans, and no man hesitated in the performance of any duty or in taking any position to which it was indicated they were required—in a word, I desire to say these men are entirely worthy of the noble State that has sent them forth to fight for the independence of the Confederate States. To Lieut. Squires commanding, I desire especially to direct your attention: a young officer, the second time under fire, (having been in the engagement of the 18th,) he acted his part in a manner worthy of a true soldier and a brave man. He is an example rarely to be met. Lieutenants Richardson and Whittington, both with this battery in the engagement of the 18th, were in this battle, and bravely did their duty. Lieut. W. M. Owen, adjutant, and Lieut. James Dearing, Virginia forces attached to this battalion, accompanied me. To them I am indebted for invaluable service upon the field; frequently were they ordered to positions of great danger, and promptly and bravely did they each acquit themselves of any duty they were called upon to perform.

I could mention individual instances of bravery and daring on the part of non-commissioned officers and privates, but this would be invidious where all behaved so well. In conclusion, General, I can only say I am gratified to know we have done our duty as we were pledged to do.

With great respect, I am, General,

Your obedient servant,

J. B. WALTON, Major Commanding.

To Brigadier General G. T. BEAUREGARD,
Commanding Division C. S. A.

SOUTHERN ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE,

WITH NOTES BY BRIG.-GEN. WM. F. BARRY, U. S. A.

MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 22d.

By Divine favor we are again victorious. To God be the glory. The armies of the North and South yesterday faced each other—the former not less than 50,000 men,* the latter not exceeding 30,000—and wrestled together for six long hours, with that desperate courage which Americans only can show. I proceed to give you, as near as I can, a full and detailed history of that terrible battle, which will, through all time, make famous Bull Run and the plains of Manassas. On Friday, the 19th, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, who had commanded the army of the Shenandoah, posted at Winchester, arrived at Manassas Junction with four thousand of his division, to reinforce Gen. Beauregard. The remainder of his army (with the exception of a sufficient force to hold Winchester) were intended to arrive on Saturday, the 20th; but, in consequence of some railroad casualty, they did not reach the scene of conflict until Sunday, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock, when the battle was raging at its height.

The night before the battle, it was generally understood at Manassas Junction the enemy were gathering in great force, and designed turning our left flank, which rested a few miles above the scene of Thursday's engagement, at a ford on Bull Run, called Stone Bridge. We retired to rest under the full conviction that on the morrow the fortunes of our young nation were to be staked on a mighty contest, and we were not disappointed. There were not many spectators of the battle, the general commanding having, on Thursday, issued a general order requiring all civilians, with the exception of residents before military operations commenced, and those engaged necessarily in business at Manasses Junction, to leave the camp and retire beyond a distance of four miles. The writer, however, with the following named confrères of the press, were privileged to remain to witness a scene not often enacted, and which forms an era in their lives for all time to come; a scene of terrific grandeur and sublimity, which is imprinted on their memories with a recollection never to be effaced.

At seven o'clock on Sunday morning our party, consisting of Messrs. L. W. Spratt, of the Charleston Mercury; F. G. de Fontaine, of the Richmond Enquirer and Charleston Courier; P. W. Alexander, of the Savannah Republican; Shepardson, of the Columbus (Ga.) Times and Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser, and your correspondent, started from Manassas Junction. The distant cannon, at short intervals since daybreak, had apprised us that the enemy were in motion, but in what direction we could only surmise until we reached a point a mile and a half from the breastworks, at the north-west angle of the fortifications of Manassas Junction. The day was bright and beautiful—on the left was the Blue Ridge, and in front were the slopes on the north side of Bull Run crowned with woods, in which the enemy had early planted his batteries, and all around us were eminences on which were posted small but anxious knots of spectators, forming the most magnificent panorama I ever beheld.

At about 8 o'clock we reached a hill above Mitchell's Ford, almost entirely bare of trees, and sufficiently high to afford an unobstructed view of the opposite heights. After taking a

* This is an error—the Federal force amounted to only 33,000, including reserves. Gen. McDowell's Report states 18,000 only were engaged. W. F. B.

leisurely survey of the beautiful landscape, spread out before us in all the loveliness and grandeur of nature, and listening with watchful intent to the booming of the heavy cannon on our right, and anxiously examining the locations where the guns of the enemy on the opposite hills were plainly to be seen with the naked eye, and the heavy clouds of dust rising above the woods in front and on either side, indicating the direction in which the heavy columns of the enemy were marching, we each sought the shade of a tree, where we drew forth our memorandum books and pencils, to note down for the information of the thousands, who looked to us for a description of the day's occurrences, the various shiftings of the scene which henceforth forms an era in the history of our young Confederacy, and grandly inaugurates the march of glory on which she has entered.

An interesting meeting took place between our party and the venerable Edmund Ruffin, who had against the walls of Fort Sumter fired the first defiant gun. He had come to this conflict with his eighty odd years weighing upon him, and his flowing white locks, to take part in this fight, encouraging our young men by his presence and example. Agile as a youth of sixteen, with rifle on his shoulder, his eyes glistening with excitement as he burned to engage the Yankee invader. Shortly afterwards Generals Beauregard, Johnston, and Bonham, accompanied by their aids, came galloping up the hill, and dismounted on the summit. The generals held an earnest conversation for a few minutes, while taking a survey of the field, and watching the excessive challenges from the enemy's batteries, directed against our right and among the woods near Mitchell's Ford, where a hospital was stationed and the yellow flag flying. This was also the point where their fire of Thursday was directed, and where the mark of a cannon ball is to be seen in the kitchen and stable of a house in which Gen. Beauregard dined on that day at the time the ball struck the building. Whether the enemy thought it was again his head-quarters, or whether the fire was playing toward that point to draw out a response from us, is not known. It is more likely, however, it was a mere feint—an impotent attempt to deceive our skilful and able commander as to the point where the enemy was most in force, for so our wise general considered it, as he was seen to direct Gen. Johnston's attention particularly with his hand towards our extreme left, as if he knew the struggle was to be made there.

I should here remark that it had been Gen. Beauregard's purpose to make the attack, instead of waiting to receive it; but from some cause unknown to me, he preferred at last to let the enemy take the initiative; perhaps for the reason that Gen. Johnston's division had been detained on the railroad. As I have said, Gen. Beauregard was not deceived, for the immense clouds of dust appearing above the woods indicated beyond a doubt the Federal columns were moving in solid masses in another direction, and one which was unmistakable. Just at this time, by the aid of our glass, we could see their guns brought to bear on the hill where we stood, for in a few moments the smoke was discovered issuing from their batteries of rifled cannon, and before scarcely a word could be said, the peculiar whiz and hizzing of the balls notified us that their aim had been well taken. Several balls fell in a field immediately behind us, and not a hundred yards from the spot where the generals stood. An officer of Gen. Beauregard's staff requested us to leave the hill, and as we moved away a shell burst not twenty feet off. Col. Bonner calculated with his watch the time taken by the balls to pass us, and made the distance 1¼ miles from the enemy's battery. The enemy no doubt discovered the horses of the generals, and thought it a good opportunity to display their marksmanship, and credit is due to them for the accuracy of their aim. Providence, however, who governs all things, covered the heads of our generals as with a shield, and preserved them for the hazardous service in which they were in a short hour or two to be engaged.

It was now about eleven o'clock, and the enemy having opened with rifled cannon and shell on their right, which they had continued for more than three hours without response, we heard away to the left, about three miles distant, the heavy booming of cannon, followed immediately by the rattling crack of musketry —the discharges being repeated and continuous —which notified us the engagement had commenced in earnest at that point, where the battle was to be fought and won.

Proceeding towards the scene of action about two miles, we came to a creek in the hollow where one of the hospitals for the day had been stationed, and the first wounded, some 29 or 30, had been brought. Dr. Gaston, of South Carolina, formerly a surgeon in Col. Gregg's regiment, but now attached to Gen. Beauregard's head-quarters, was assiduously attending to the wants of the wounded. At this point Generals Beauregard and Johnston, accompanied by a staff of some ten or twelve officers, passed at full gallop, riding towards their head-quarters for the day, which were on a hill immediately overlooking the ground where our brave soldiers were manfully and persistently struggling for the victory. A large force of cavalry were here stationed, and as the generals passed, they called for three cheers for Beauregard, which were immediately given with right good will, and which the general gracefully acknowledged by lifting his hat from his head and bowing his thanks.

Both of our generals were plainly dressed. No large epaulettes, no gilt, nor any fuss and feathers; you could only distinguish them at a distance to be officers by their swords, but on

a closer inspection the marks of genius and military skill were unmistakable. Their uniform was what I took to be plain undress. Not the least sign of excitement was to be seen on the countenances of either as they coolly rode forward into the storm of iron hail. Beauregard's eyes glistened with expectation, no doubt, when he afterwards threw himself into the very heart of the action, appearing then, as was afterwards most expressively said of him, to be the very impersonation of the "god of war." General Johnston, too, looked every inch a commander, and proved himself to be the worthy inheritor of the prowess and virtues of his ancestors. On reaching the top of the hill, where was a white house, owned, I believe, by a Mr. Lewis, they were again discovered by the enemy, as the rifled shot and shell whizzed through the air and lodged in the hollow behind. The aim was not so good at this time, the accurate artillerists three miles below not having yet come up with the enemy's main body. At about 12 o'clock Beauregard and Johnston assumed the command of our main body at the Stone Bridge. The line of battle extended some seven miles up and down the creek, and during the day there were some minor engagements at other fords.

At Blackburn's Ford, General Jones's brigade made an attack upon the left flank of the enemy, who had two strong batteries in a commanding position, which it was important to capture. The Fifth South Carolina regiment led the attack, but our troops were compelled to retire for a while under the heavy fire of the batteries and musketry, and the enemy immediately retreated. Up to the time of this attack, these batteries had been bombarding all the morning Gen. Longstreet's position in his intrenchments on this side of the run.

General Evans, of South Carolina, was the first to lead his brigade into action at Stone Bridge. It consisted of the Fourth South Carolina regiment and Wheat's Louisiana battalion. Sustaining them was General Cocke's brigade, consisting of the 17th, 19th, and 28th Virginia regiments, commanded respectively by Colonels Cocke, Withers, and Robert T. Preston. These brigades were the first to bear the brunt of the action, as they were exposed to a concentric fire, the object of the enemy being to turn our left flank while we were endeavoring to turn his right. These regiments of infantry were sustaining the famous Washington Artillery, of New Orleans, who had two of their guns at this point, which made terrible havoc in the ranks of the enemy. The Federal troops leading the action consisted of 10,000 regulars, sustaining the celebrated Sherman's battery, these regulars being in their turn sustained by immense masses of volunteers, the New York Zouaves among the number. General Beauregard estimated the enemy's numbers in the action to be not less than 35,000 men.

Their artillery far outnumbered ours. We have captured 67 pieces of cannon, while we had only 18 guns on that part of the field.* It has been stated to me by so many of our soldiers I cannot but believe it, that the enemy by some means had obtained our signal for the day—they also used our red badge, which fortunately was discovered in time, and they carried into action the flags of the Palmetto State and the Confederate States. It has been asserted, too, by numerous individuals engaged in the battle, that there was great confusion and slaughter among our own men, who mistook them for the enemy. This was less to be wondered at from the similarity of uniform and the mean advantages above referred to taken by our unscrupulous foes. They pressed our left flank for several hours with terrible effect, but our men flinched not until their number had been so diminished by the well-aimed and steady volleys that they were compelled to give way for new regiments. The 7th and 8th Georgia regiments, commanded by the gallant and lamented Bartow, are said to have suffered heavily during the early part of the battle. Kemper's, Shields', and Pendleton's batteries were in this part of the field, and did fearful execution. I regret to be unable to name all the regiments engaged, in their order, not having succeeded in ascertaining their position. I am inclined to believe there was some mistake during the day in the delivery or execution of an order of Gen. Beauregard's respecting an attack on the enemy's rear, which was not effected.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock large numbers of men were leaving the field, some of them wounded, others exhausted by the long struggle, who gave us gloomy reports; but as the fire on both sides continued steadily, we felt sure that our brave Southerners had not been conquered by the overwhelming hordes of the North. It is, however, due to truth to say that the result of this hour hung trembling in the balance. We had lost numbers of our most distinguished officers. Gens. Bartow and Bee had been stricken down; Lieut-Col. Johnson, of the Hampton Legion, had been killed; Col. Hampton had been wounded; but there was at hand the fearless general whose reputation as a commander was staked on this battle: Gen. Beauregard promptly offered to lead the Hampton Legion into action, which he executed in a style unsurpassed and unsurpassable. Gen. Beauregard rode up and down our lines between the enemy and his own men, regardless of the heavy fire, cheering and encouraging our troops. About this time a shell struck his horse, taking its head off, and killing the horses of his aids, Messrs. Ferguson and Hayward. Gen. Beauregard's aids deserve honorable mention, particularly those just named, and Cols. W. Porcher Miles, James Chesnut, John L. Manning, and A. R. Chisolm. Gen. Johnston also threw himself into the thickest of the fight, seizing the colors of a Georgia regiment, and rallying

* The Federal forces had but 22 pieces on the field. The remainder of their artillery was in reserve.—W. F. B.

them to the charge. His staff signalized themselves by their intrepidity, Col. Thomas being killed and Major Mason wounded.

Your correspondent heard Gen. Johnston exclaim to Gen. Cocke just at the critical moment, "Oh, for four regiments!" His wish was answered, for in the distance our reinforcements appeared. The tide of battle was turned in our favor by the arrival of General Kirby Smith, from Winchester, with 4,000 men of Gen. Johnston's division. Gen. Smith heard while on the Manassas railroad cars the roar of battle. He stopped the train, and hurried his troops across the field to the point just where he was most needed. They were at first supposed to be the enemy, their arrival at that point of the field being entirely unexpected. The enemy fell back, and a panic seized them. Cheer after cheer from our men went up, and we knew the battle had been won.

Thus was the best-appointed army that had ever taken the field on this continent beaten, and compelled to retreat in hot haste, leaving behind them every thing that impeded their escape. Guns, knapsacks, hats, caps, shoes, canteens, and blankets, covered the ground for miles and miles. At about 5 o'clock we heard cheer upon cheer, and the word "Davis" ran along the ranks, and we saw in the distance the tall, slender form of our gallant President, who had arrived upon the field in time to see the total rout of the army which threatened his capture, and the subjugation of the South.

The President left Richmond at 6 o'clock in the morning, and reached Manassas Junction at 4, where, mounting a horse, accompanied by Col. Joseph R. Davis and numerous attendants, he galloped to the battle-field, just in time to join in the pursuit by a magnificent body of cavalry, consisting of 1,500 men, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Stewart.* This sight, of itself, was worth the fatigue of the day's journey. We saw the poor wounded soldiers on the roadside and in the fields, when they observed the President's manly form pass by, raise their heads, and heard them give shout upon shout and cheer upon cheer. It has been stated the President commanded the centre and joined in the charge; but this is a mistake. The train had been delayed, and arrived at the Junction two hours behind its time, which must have been a grievous disappointment. The Washington Artillery, who had drawn their guns up the hill and in front of the house known as Mr. Lewis's—Gen. Cocke's and Gen. Johnston's head-quarters, and which was riddled with shot—commanded by Major J. B. Walton in person, gave the enemy about this time a parting salute.

With the aid of our glass, which was more powerful than his own, he observed the carriage of a gun some two miles off. He gave the order for another fire, and Lieut. Dearing pointed the piece. Before the ball had well reached the point aimed at, a whole regiment of the enemy appeared in sight, going at "double-quick" down the Centreville road. Major Walton immediately ordered another shot "to help them along," as he said, and two were sent without delay right at them. There was no obstruction, and the whole front of the regiment was exposed. One-half were seen to fall, and if Gen. Johnston had not at that moment sent an order to Major Walton to cease firing, nearly the whole regiment would have been killed. Of the Washington Artillery, only one member of the detachment was killed, viz., Sergeant Joshua Reynolds, of New Orleans, who was struck in the forehead while giving the word of command. Privates Payne and Crutcher were slightly wounded. Thus did 15,000 men, with 18 pieces of artillery, drive back ingloriously a force exceeding 35,000, supported by nearly 100 pieces of cannon. I believe the official report will sustain me in the assertion that Gen. Beauregard did not bring more than 15,000 men into the action. The total force under Gen. McDowell was over 50,000, but 35,000 will probably cover the entire force in action at the Stone Bridge.

Of the pursuit, already the particulars are known. Suffice it to say, we followed them on the Leesburg road and on the Centreville road as far as Centreville and Fairfax. The poor wretches dropped their guns, their knapsacks, their blankets, and every thing they had—they fell on their knees and prayed for mercy. They received it—Southerners have no animosity against a defeated enemy. We have captured 900 prisoners, and they will be treated with kindness. We have also captured 67 pieces of cannon, among them numerous fine pieces, Armstrong guns, and rifled cannon, hundreds of wagons, loads of provisions, and ammunition. The credit is accorded them: they fought well and long, but their cause was bad—they were on soil not their own, and they met their equals, who were fighting in defence of their homes, their liberty, and their honor.

—*Richmond Dispatch, and Baltimore Sun*, August 1.

* Soon after prayer in the Confederate Congress, on the morning of the 22d, the following despatch was read to that body:

"MANASSAS JUNCTION, Sunday night.

"Night has closed upon a hard-fought field. Our forces were victorious. The enemy was routed, and fled precipitately, abandoning a large amount of arms, ammunitions, knapsacks, and baggage. The ground was strewed for miles with those killed, and the farm-houses and the ground around were filled with wounded.

"Pursuit was continued along several routes towards Leesburg and Centreville, until darkness covered the fugitives. We have captured several field-batteries, stands of arms, and Union and State flags. Many prisoners have been taken. Too high praise cannot be bestowed, whether for the skill of the principal officers, or for the gallantry of all our troops. The battle was mainly fought on our left. Our force was 15,000; that of the enemy estimated at 35,000.

"JEFFERSON DAVIS."

Another despatch says the entire Confederate force was about 40,000, and the entire force of the United States near 80,000.

No particulars are received of the dead and wounded.

—*Richmond Enquirer.*

Doc. 3.—WM. H. RUSSELL'S LETTERS

ON THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

WASHINGTON, July 19, 1861.

The army of the North is fairly moving at last, and all the contending voices of lawyers and disputants will speedily be silenced by the noise of the cannon. Let no one suppose that the war will be decided in one or two battles, or conclude from any present successes of the Federalists that they will not meet with stern opposition as they advance. The Confederates uniformly declared to me after their failure to take either Faneuil Hall or the Capitol, they would wait in Virginia and "entice" the Federalists into certain mysterious traps, where they would be "destroyed to a man." There is great reliance placed on "masked batteries" in this war, and the country is favorable to their employment; but nothing can prove more completely the unsteady character of the troops than the reliance which is placed on the effects of such works, and, indeed, there is reason to think that there have been panics on both sides—at Great Bethel as well as at Laurel Hill. The telegraph is faster than the post, and all the lucubrations of to-day may be falsified by the deeds of to-morrow. The Senate and Congress are sitting in the Capitol within the very hearing of the guns, and the sight of the smoke of the conflict which is now raging in Virginia.

Senators and Congressmen are engaged in disputations and speeches, while soldiers are working out the problem in their own way, and it is within the range of possibility that a disastrous battle may place the capital in the hands of the Confederates; and the news which has just come in that the latter have passed Bull Run, a small river which flows into the Potomac, below Alexandria, crossing the railroad from that place, is a proof that Fairfax Court-House was abandoned for a reason. It is stated that the Confederates have been repulsed by the 69th (Irish) Regiment and the 79th (Scotch) New York Volunteers, and as soon as this letter has been posted I shall proceed to the field (for the campaign has now fairly commenced) and ascertain the facts. If the Confederates force the left of McDowell's army, they will obtain possession of the line to Alexandria, and may endanger Washington itself. The design of Beauregard may have been to effect this very object while he engaged the bulk of the Federalists at Manassas Junction, which you must not confound with Manassas Gap. The reports of guns were heard this morning in the direction of the Junction, and it is probable that McDowell, advancing from Centreville, has met the enemy, prepared to dispute his passage.

There are some stories in town to the effect that Gen. Tyler has met with a severe check on the right, but the advance of McDowell was very cautious, and he would not let his troops fall into the ambuscades against which they have been especially forewarned. Let speculation, which to-morrow's news must outstrip, cease here, and let us examine the composition of the forces actually engaged with the Confederates. The head of the naval and military forces of the United States is the President, in theory and in the practice of appointments; but Lieut.-Gen. Winfield Scott is "Commander-in-Chief" of the United States Army. His staff consists of Lieut.-Col. E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant-General, Chief of the Staff; Col. H. Van Rensellaer, A. D. C. (Volunteer;) Lieut.-Col. George W. Cullum, United States Engineer, A. D. C.; Lieut.-Col. Edward Wright, United States Cavalry, A. D. C.; Lieut.-Col. Schuyler Hamilton, Military Secretary.

The subjoined general order gives the organization of the standard of the several divisions of the army under Brig.-Gen. McDowell, now advancing into Virginia from the lines opposite Washington.*

Some changes have been made since this order was published, and the corps has been strengthened by the accession of two regular field-batteries. The effective strength of the infantry, under McDowell, may be taken at 30,000, and there are about sixty field-pieces at his disposal, and a force of about ten squadrons of cavalry.†

The division under Gen. Patterson is about 22,000 strong, and has three batteries of artillery attached to it; and Gen. Mansfield, who commands the army of Washington and the reserve watching the Capitol, has under him a corps of 16,000 men almost exclusively volunteers; Gen. McDowell has also left a strong guard in his intrenchments along the right bank of the Potomac, guarding the bridges and covering the roads to Alexandria, Fairfax, and Falls Church. The division in military occupation of Maryland under Gen. Banks, most of which is concentrated in and around Baltimore, consists of 7,400 men, with some field-guns. The corps at Fortress Monroe and Hampton, under Gen. Butler, is 11,000 strong, with two field batteries, some guns of position, and the fortress itself in hand. Gen. Lyon, who is operating in Missouri with marked success, has about 6,500 men. Gen. Prentiss at Cairo commands a division of 6,000 men and two field-batteries. There are beside these forces many regiments organized and actually in the field. The army under the command of Gen. Beauregard at Manassas Junction is estimated at 60,000, but that must include the reserves, and a portion of the force in the intrenchments along the road to Richmond, in the immediate neighborhood of which there is a corps of 15,000 men. At Norfolk there are 18,000 or 20,000, at Acquia Creek 8,000 to 9,000, and Johnston's corps is estimated at 10,000, swollen by the *débris* of the defeated column.

The railways from the South are open to the Confederates, and they can collect their troops

* For this order, see page 1, *ante*.

† Here follows an account of McClellan's Division in Western Virginia.

rapidly, so that it is not at all beyond the reach of probability that they can collect 150,000 or 160,000 men in Virginia, if that number is not now actually in the State. In cavalry they have a superiority, but the country is not favorable for their operations till the armies approach Richmond. In field-artillery they are not so well provided as the Federalists. They have, however, a great number of heavy batteries and guns of position at their disposal. Food is plentiful in their camps; the harvest is coming in. In general equipments and ammunition the Federalists have a considerable advantage. In discipline there is not much difference, perhaps, in the bulk of the volunteers on both sides, but the United States forces have the benefit of the example and presence of the regular army, the privates of which have remained faithful to the Government. If we are to judge from what may be seen in Washington, there are *mauvais sujets* in abundance among the United States troops.

The various foreign ministers have been so much persecuted by soldiers coming to their houses and asking for help, that sentries were ordered to be put at their doors. Lord Lyons, however, did not acquiesce in the propriety of the step, and in lieu of that means of defence against demands for money, a document called "a safeguard" has been furnished to the domestics at the various legations, in which applicants are informed that they are liable to the penalty of death for making such solicitations. Gen. McDowell writes in his despatch from Fairfax Court-House: "I am distressed to have to report excesses by our troops. The excitement of the men found vent in burning and pillaging, which, however soon checked, distressed us all greatly." What will take place at the close of a hardly contested action in the front of populous towns and villages? The vast majority of the soldiers are very well-behaved, but it will require severe punishment to deter the evil-disposed from indulging in all the license of war.

The energy displayed in furnishing the great army in the field with transport and ambulances is very great, and I have been surprised to see the rapidity with which wagons and excellent field hospitals and sick carts have been constructed and forwarded by the contractors. The corps in Virginia under McDowell may be considered fit to make a campaign in all respects so far as those essentials are concerned, and the Government is rapidly purchasing horses and mules which are not inferior to those used in any army in the world. These few lines must suffice till the despatch of the mail on Wednesday.

July 22.—I sit down to give an account—not of the action yesterday, but of what I saw with my own eyes, hitherto not often deceived, and of what I heard with my own ears, which in this country are not so much to be trusted. Let me, however, express an opinion as to the affair of yesterday. In the first place, the repulse of the Federalists, decided as it was, might have had no serious effects whatever beyond the mere failure—which politically was of greater consequence than it was in a military sense—but for the disgraceful conduct of the troops. The retreat on their lines at Centreville seems to have ended in a cowardly rout—a miserable, causeless panic. Such scandalous behavior on the part of soldiers I should have considered impossible, as with some experience of camps and armies I have never even in alarms among camp-followers seen the like of it. How far the disorganization of the troops extended, I know not; but it was complete in the instance of more than one regiment. Washington this morning is crowded with soldiers without officers, who have fled from Centreville, and with "three months' men," who are going home from the face of the enemy on the expiration of their term of enlistment. The streets, in spite of the rain, are crowded by people with anxious faces, and groups of wavering politicians are assembled at the corners, in the hotel passages, and the bars. If, in the present state of the troops, the Confederates were to make a march across the Potomac above Washington, turning the works at Arlington, the Capitol might fall into their hands. Delay may place that event out of the range of probability.

The North will, no doubt, recover the shock. Hitherto she has only said, "Go and fight for the Union." The South has exclaimed, "Let us fight for our rights." The North must put its best men into the battle, or she will inevitably fail before the energy, the personal hatred, and the superior fighting powers of her antagonist. In my letters, as in my conversation, I have endeavored to show that the task which the Unionists have set themselves is one of no ordinary difficulty; but in the state of arrogance and supercilious confidence, either real or affected to conceal a sense of weakness, one might as well have preached to the pyramid of Cheops. Indeed, one may form some notion of the condition of the public mind by observing that journals conducted avowedly by men of disgraceful personal character—the be-whipped, and be-kicked, and unrecognized pariahs of society in New York—are, nevertheless, in the very midst of repulse and defeat, permitted to indulge in ridiculous rhodomontade toward the nations of Europe, and to move our laughter by impotently malignant attacks on "our rotten old monarchy," while the stones of their bran-new Republic are tumbling about their ears. It will be amusing to observe the change of tone, for we can afford to observe and to be amused at the same time.

On Saturday night I resolved to proceed to Gen. McDowell's army, as it was obvious to me that the repulse at Bull Run and the orders of the General directed against the excesses of his soldiery indicated serious defects in his army—not more serious, however, than I had reason to believe existed. How to get out was the

difficulty. The rumors of great disaster and repulse had spread through the city. The livery stable keepers, with one exception, refused to send out horses to the scene of action—at least the exception told me so. Senators and Congressmen were going to make a day of it, and all the vehicles and horses that could be procured were in requisition for the scene of action. This curiosity was aroused by the story that McDowell had been actually ordered to make an attack on Manassas, and that Gen. Scott had given him till 12 o'clock to be master of Beauregard's lines. If Gen. Scott ordered the attack at all, I venture to say he was merely the mouthpiece of the more violent civilians of the Government, who mistake intensity of feeling for military strength. The consequences of the little skirmish at Bull Run, ending in the repulse of the Federalists, were much exaggerated, and their losses were put down at any figures the fancy of the individual item who was speaking suggested. "I can assure you, sir, that the troops had 1,500 killed and wounded; I know it." I went off to the head-quarters, and there Gen. Scott's Aid informed me that Gen. McDowell's official report gave 6 killed and 37 wounded. The livery keepers stuck to the 1,500 or 2,000. The greater the number *hors de combat*, the higher the tariff for the hire of quadrupeds. All I could do was to get a kind of cabriolet, with a seat in front for the driver, to which a pole was affixed for two horses, at a Derby-day price, a strong led horse, which Indian experiences have induced me always to rely upon in the neighborhood of uncertain fighting. I had to enter into an agreement with the owner to pay him for horses and buggy if they were "captured or injured by the enemy," and though I smiled at his precautions, they proved not quite unreasonable. The master made no provision for indemnity in the case of injury to the driver, or the colored boy who rode the saddle-horse. When I spoke with officers at Gen. Scott's head-quarters of the expedition, it struck me they were not at all sanguine about the result of the day, and one of them said as much as induced me to think he would advise me to remain in the city, if he did not take it for granted it was part of my duty to go to the scene of action. An English gentleman who accompanied me was strongly dissuaded from going by a colonel of cavalry on the staff, because, he said, "the troops are green, and no one can tell what may happen." But my friend got his pass from Gen. Scott, who was taking the whole affair of Bull Run and the pressure of the morrow's work with perfect calm, and we started on Sunday morning—not so early as we ought, perhaps, which was none of my fault—for Centreville, distant about 25 miles south-west of Washington. I purposed starting in the beautiful moonlight, so as to arrive at McDowell's camp in the early dawn; but the aides could not or would not give us the countersign over the Long Bridge, and without it no one could get across until after 5 o'clock in the morning. When McDowell moved away, he took so many of the troops about Arlington that the camps and forts are rather denuded of men. I do not give, as may be observed, the names of regiments, unless in special cases—first, because they possess little interest, I conceive, for those in Europe who read these letters; and secondly, because there is an exceedingly complex system—at least to a foreigner—of nomenclature in the forces, and one may make a mistake between a regiment of volunteers and a regiment of State militia of the same number, or even of regulars in the lower figures. The soldiers lounging about the forts and over the Long Bridge across the Potomac were an exceedingly unkempt, "loafing" set of fellows, who handled their firelocks like pitchforks and spades, and I doubt if some of those who read or tried to read our papers could understand them, as they certainly did not speak English. The Americans possess excellent working materials, however, and I have had occasion repeatedly to remark the rapidity and skill with which they construct earthworks. At the Virginia side of the Long Bridge there is now a very strong *tête de pont*, supported by the regular redoubt on the hill over the road. These works did not appear to be strongly held, but it is possible men were in the tents near at hand, deserted though they seemed, and at all events reinforcements could be speedily poured in if necessary.

The long and weary way was varied by different pickets along the road, and by the examination of our papers and passes at different points. But the country looked vacant, in spite of crops of Indian corn, for the houses were shut up, and the few indigenous people whom we met looked most blackly under their brows at the supposed abolitionists. This portion of Virginia is well wooded, and undulating in heavy, regular waves of field and forest; but the roads are deeply cut, and filled with loose stones, very disagreeable to ride or drive over. The houses are of wood, with the usual negro huts adjoining them, and the specimens of the race which I saw were well-dressed, and not ill-looking. On turning into one of the roads which leads to Fairfax Court-House, and to Centreville beyond it, the distant sound of cannon reached us. That must have been about 9½ A. M. It never ceased all day; at least, whenever the rattle of the gig ceased, the booming of cannon rolled through the woods on our ears. One man said it began at 2 o'clock, but the pickets told us it had really become continuous about 7½ or 8 o'clock. In a few minutes afterward, a body of men appeared on the road, with their backs toward Centreville, and their faces toward Alexandria. Their march was so disorderly that I could not have believed they were soldiers in an enemy's country—for Virginia hereabout is certainly so—but for their arms and uniform. It soon appeared that there was no less than an entire

regiment marching away, singly or in small knots of two or three, extending for some three or four miles along the road. A Babel of tongues rose from them, and they were all in good spirits, but with an air about them I could not understand. Dismounting at a stream where a group of thirsty men were drinking and halting in the shade, I asked an officer, "Where are your men going, sir?" "Well, we're going home, sir, I reckon, to Pennsylvania." It was the 4th Pennsylvania Regiment, which was on its march, as I learned from the men. "I suppose there is severe work going on behind you, judging from the firing?" "Well, I reckon, sir, there is." "We're going home," he added after a pause, during which it occurred to him, perhaps, that the movement required explanation—"because the men's time is up. We have had three months of this work." I proceeded on my way, ruminating on the feelings of a General who sees half a brigade walk quietly away on the very morning of an action, and on the frame of mind of the men, who would have shouted till they were hoarse about their beloved Union—possibly have hunted down any poor creature who expressed a belief that it was not the very quintessence of every thing great and good in government, and glorious and omnipotent in arms—coolly turning their backs on it when in its utmost peril, because the letter of their engagement bound them no further. Perhaps the 4th Pennsylvania were right, but let us hear no more of the excellence of three months' service volunteers. And so we left them. The road was devious and difficult. There were few persons on their way, for most of the Senators and Congressmen were on before us. Some few commissariat wagons were overtaken at intervals. Wherever there was a house by the roadside, the negroes were listening to the firing. All at once a terrific object appeared in the wood above the trees—the dome of a church or public building, apparently suffering from the shocks of an earthquake, and heaving to and fro in the most violent manner. In much doubt we approached as well as the horses' minds would let us, and discovered that the strange thing was an inflated balloon attached to a car and wagon, which was on its way to enable Gen. McDowell to reconnoitre the position he was then engaged in attacking—just a day too late. The operators and attendants swore as horribly as the warriors in Flanders, but they could not curse down the trees, and so the balloon seems likely to fall into the hands of the Confederates. About 11 o'clock we began to enter on the disputed territory which had just been abandoned by the Secessionists to the Federalists in front of Fairfax Court-House. It is not too much to say, that the works thrown up across the road were shams and make-believes, and that the Confederates never intended to occupy the position at all, but sought to lure on the Federalists to Manassas, where they were prepared to meet them. Had it been otherwise, the earthworks would have been of a different character, and the troops would have had regular camps and tents, instead of bivouac huts and branches of trees. Of course, the troops of the enemy did not wish to be cut off, and so they had cut down trees to place across the road, and put some field-pieces in their earthworks to command it. On no side could Richmond be so well defended. The Confederates had it much at heart to induce their enemy to come to the strongest place and attack them, and they succeeded in doing so. But, if the troops behaved as ill in other places as they did at Manassas, the Federalists could not have been successful in any attack whatever. In order that the preparations at Manassas may be understood, and that Gen. Beauregard, of whose character I gave some hint at Charleston, may be known at home as regards his fitness for his work, above all as an officer of artillery and of skill in working it in field or in position, let me insert a description of the place and of the man from a Southern paper:—

"MANASSAS JUNCTION, VIRGINIA, June 7, 1861.

"This place still continues the head-quarters of the army of the Potomac. There are many indications of an intended forward movement, the better to invite the enemy to an engagement, but the work of fortification still continues. By nature, the position is one of the strongest that could have been found in the whole State. About half-way between the eastern spur of the Blue Ridge and the Potomac, below Alexandria, it commands the whole country between so perfectly, that there is scarcely a possibility of its being turned. The right wing stretches off toward the head-waters of the Occoquan, through a wooded country, which is easily made impassable by the felling of trees. The left is a rolling table-land, easily commanded from the successive elevations, till you reach a country so rough and so rugged that it is a defence to itself. The key to the whole position, in fact, is precisely that point which Gen. Beauregard chose for his centre, and which he has fortified so strongly, that, in the opinion of military men, 5,000 men could there hold 20,000 at bay. The position, in fact, is fortified in part by nature herself. It is a succession of hills, nearly equidistant from each other, in front of which is a ravine so deep and so thickly wooded that it is passable only at two points, and those through gorges which 50 men can defend against a whole army. It was at one of these points that the Washington artillery (of New Orleans) were at first encamped, and though only half the battalion was then there, and we had only one company of infantry to support us, we slept as soundly under the protection of our guns as if we had been in a fort of the amplest dimensions. Of the fortifications superadded here by Gen. Beauregard to those of nature, it is, of course, not proper for me to speak. The general reader

in fact, will have a sufficiently precise idea of them by conceiving a line of forts some two miles in extent, zigzag in form, with angles, salients, bastions, casemates, and every thing that properly belongs to works of this kind. The strength and advantages of this position at Manassas are very much increased by the fact that 14 miles further on is a position of similar formation, while the country between is admirably adapted to the subsistence and intrenchment of troops in numbers as large as they can easily be manœuvred on the real battle-field. Water is good and abundant, forage such as is everywhere found in the rich farming districts of Virginia, and the communication with all parts of the country easy. Here, overlooking an extensive plain, watered by mountain streams which ultimately find their way to the Potomac; and divided into verdant fields of wheat, and oats, and corn, pasture and meadow, are the head-quarters of the advanced forces of the army of the Potomac. They are South Carolinians, Louisianians, Alabamians, Mississippians, and Virginians, for the most part; the first two, singular enough, being in front, and that they will keep it, their friends at home may rest assured. Never have I seen a finer body of men—men who were more obedient to discipline, or breathed a more self-sacrificing patriotism. As might be expected from the skill with which he has chosen his position, and the system with which he encamps and moves his men, Gen. Beauregard is very popular here. I doubt if Napoleon himself had more the undivided confidence of his army. By nature, as also from a wise policy, he is very reticent. Not an individual here knows his plans or a single move of a regiment before it is made, and then only the colonel and his men know where it goes to. There is not a man here who can give any thing like a satisfactory answer how many men he has, or where his exact lines are. For the distance of 14 miles around, you see tents everywhere, and from them you can make a rough estimate of his men; but how many more are encamped on the by-roads and in the forests, none can tell. The new-comer, from what he sees at first glance, puts down the numbers at about 80,000 men; those who have been here longest estimate his force at 40,000, 50,000, and some even at 60,000 strong. And there is the same discrepancy as to the quantity of his artillery. So close does the general keep his affairs to himself, that his left hand hardly knows what his right hand doeth, and so jealous is he of this prerogative of a commanding officer, that I verily believe, if he suspected his coat of any acquaintance with the plans revolving within him, he would cast it off."

It was noon when we arrived at Fairfax Court-House—a poor village of some 30 or 40 straggling wooden and brick houses, deriving its name from the building in which the Circuit Court of the county is held, I believe, and looking the reverse of flourishing—and one may remark, *obiter*, that the state of this part of Virginia cannot be very prosperous, inasmuch as there was not a village along the road up to this point, and no shops or depots, only one mill, one blacksmith and wheelwright. The village was held by a part of the reserve of McDowell's force, possibly 1,000 strong. The inhabitants were, if eyes spoke truth, secessionists to a man, woman and child, and even the negroes looked extra black, as if they did not care about being fought for. A short way beyond this village, Germantown, the scene of the recent excesses of the Federalists, afforded evidence in its blackened ruins that Gen. McDowell's censure was more than needed. Let me interpolate it, if it be only to show that Gen. Beauregard and his rival are at least equal in point of literary power as masters of the English tongue:

"HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA,
FAIRFAX COURT-HOUSE, July 18.

"GENERAL ORDERS, No. 18.—It is with the deepest mortification the general commanding finds it necessary to reiterate his orders for the preservation of the property of the inhabitants of the district occupied by the troops under his command. Hardly had we arrived at this place, when, to the horror of every right-minded person, several houses were broken open, and others were in flames, by the act of some of those who, it has been the boast of the loyal, came here to protect the oppressed, and free the country from the domination of a hated party. The property of this people is at the mercy of troops who, we rightly say, are the most intelligent, best educated, and most law-abiding of any that ever were under arms. But do not, therefore, the acts of yesterday cast the deepest stain upon them? It was claimed by some that their particular corps were not engaged in these acts. This is of but little moment; since the individuals are not found out, we are all alike disgraced. Commanders of regiments will select a commissioned officer as a provost-marshal, and ten men as a police force under him, whose special and sole duty it shall be to preserve the property from depredations, and to arrest all wrong-doers, of whatever regiment or corps they may be. Any one found committing the slightest depredation, killing pigs or poultry, or trespassing on the property of the inhabitants, will be reported to head-quarters, and the least that will be done to them will be to send them to the Alexandria jail. It is again ordered, that no one shall arrest, or attempt to arrest, any citizen not in arms at the time, or search or attempt to search any house, or even to enter the same without permission. The troops must behave themselves with as much forbearance and propriety as if they were at their own homes. They are here to fight the enemies of the country, not to judge and punish the unarmed and defenceless, however guilty they may be.

When necessary, that will be done by the proper person.

"By command of Gen. McDowell:
"JAMES B. FRY, Assistant Adjutant-General."

The chimney stacks, being of brick, are the sole remains of the few good houses in the village. Here our driver made a mistake, which was the rather persisted in, that a colored chattel informed us we could get to Centreville by the route we were pursuing, instead of turning back to Germantown, as we should have done. Centreville was still seven miles ahead. The guns sounded, however, heavily from the valleys. Rising above the forest tops appeared the blue masses of the Alleghanies, and we knew Manassas was somewhere on an outlying open of the ridges, which reminded me in color and form of the hills around the valley of Baidar. A Virginian who came out of a cottage, and who was assuredly no descendant of Madame Esmond, told us that we were "going wrong right away." There was, he admitted, a by-road somewhere to the left front, but people who had tried its depths had returned to Germantown with the conviction that it led to any place but Centreville. Our driver, however, wished to try "if there were no Seseshers about?" "What did you say?" quoth the Virginian. "I want to know if there are any Secessionists there." "Secessionists!" (in a violent surprise, as if he had heard of them for the first time in his life.) "No, Sir-ee, Secessionists indeed!" And all this time Beauregard and Lee were pounding away on our left front, some six or seven miles off. The horses retraced their steps, the colored youth who bestrode my charger complaining that the mysterious arrangement which condemns his race to slavery was very much abraded by the action of that spirited quadruped, combined, or rather at variance with the callosities of the English saddle. From Germantown, onward by the right road, there was nothing very remarkable. At one place a group of soldiers were buying "Secession money" from some negroes, who looked as if they could afford to part with it as cheaply as men do who are dealing with other people's property. Buggies and wagons (Anglicé, carriages) with cargoes of senators, were overtaken. The store cars became more numerous. At last Centreville appeared in sight—a few houses on our front, beyond which rose a bald hill—the slopes covered with bivouac huts, commissariat carts and horses, and the top crested with spectators of the fight. The road on each side was full of traces of Confederate camps; the houses were now all occupied by Federalists. In the rear of the hill was a strong body of infantry—two regiments of foreigners, mostly Germans, with a battery of light artillery. Our buggy was driven up to the top of the hill. The colored boy was despatched to the village to look for a place to shelter the horses while they were taking a much required feed, and to procure, if possible, a meal for himself and the driver. On the hill there were carriages and vehicles drawn up as if they were attending a small country race. They were afterwards engaged in a race of another kind. In one was a lady with an opera-glass; in and around and on others were legislators and politicians. There were also a few civilians on horseback, and on the slope of the hill a regiment had stacked arms, and was engaged in looking at and commenting on the battle below. The landscape in front was open to the sight as far as the ranges of the Alleghanies, which swept round from the right in blue mounds, the color of which softened into violet in the distance. On the left the view was circumscribed by a wood, which receded along the side of the hill on which we stood to the plain below. Between the base of the hill, which rose about 150 feet above the general level of the country, and the foot of the lowest and nearest elevation of the opposite Alleghanies, extended about five miles, as well as I could judge, of a densely wooded country, dotted at intervals with green fields and patches of cleared lands. It was marked by easy longitudinal undulations, indicated by the form of the forests which clothed them, and between two of the more considerable ran small streams, or "runs," as they are denominated, from the right to the left. Close at hand a narrow road descended the hill, went straight into the forest, where it was visible now and then among the trees in cream-colored patches. This road was filled with commissariat wagons, the white tops of which were visible for two miles in our front.

On our left front a gap in the lowest chain of the hills showed the gap of Manassas, and to the left and nearer to me lay the "Junction" of the same name, where the Alexandria Railway unites with the rail from the west of Virginia, and continues the route by rails of various denominations to Richmond. The scene was so peaceful, a man might well doubt the evidence of one's sense that a great contest was being played out below in bloodshed, or imagine, as Mr. Seward sometimes does, that it was a delusion when he wakes in the morning and finds there is civil war upon him. But the cannon spoke out loudly from the green bushes, and the plains below were mottled, so to speak, by puffs of smoke and by white rings from bursting shells and capricious howitzers. It was no review that was going on beneath us. The shells gave proof enough of that, though the rush of the shot could not be heard at the distance. Clouds of dust came up in regular lines through the tree-tops where infantry were acting, and now and then their wavering mists of light-blue smoke curled up, and the splutter of musketry broke through the booming of the guns. With the glass I could detect, now and then, the flash of arms through the dust-clouds in the open, but no one could tell to which side the troops who were moving belonged, and I could only judge from the smoke whether the guns were

fired toward or away from the hill. It was evident that the dust in the distance on our right extended beyond that which rose from the Federalists. The view toward the left, as I have said, was interrupted, but the firing was rather more heavy there than on the front or right flank, and a glade was pointed out in the forest as the beginning of Bull or Poole's Run, on the other side of which the Confederates were hid in force, though they had not made any specific reply to the shells thrown into their cover early in the morning. There seemed to be a continuous line, which was held by the enemy, from which came steady solid firing against what might be supposed to be heads of columns stationed at various points, or advancing against them. It was necessary to feed the horses and give them some rest after a hot drive of some 26 or 27 miles, or I would have proceeded at once to the front. As I was watching the faces of the Senators and Congressmen, I thought I had heard or read of such a scene as this—but there was much more to come. The soldiers, who followed each shot with remarks in English or German, were not as eager as men generally are in watching a fight. Once, as a cloud of thick smoke ascended from the trees, a man shouted out, "That's good; we've taken another battery: there goes the magazine." But it looked like, and I believe was, the explosion of a caisson. In the midst of our little reconnoissance, Mr. Vizetelly, who has been living, and indeed marching, with one of the regiments as artist of *The Illustrated London News*, came up and told us the action had been commenced in splendid style by the Federalists, who had advanced steadily, driving the Confederates before them —a part of the plan, as I firmly believe, to bring them under the range of their guns. He believed the advantages on the Federal side were decided, though won with hard fighting, and he had just come up to Centreville to look after something to eat and drink, and to procure little necessaries, in case of need, for his comrades. His walk very probably saved his life. Having seen all that could be discerned through our glasses, my friend and myself had made a feast on our sandwiches in the shade of the buggy; my horse was eating and resting, and I was forced to give him half an hour or more before I mounted, and meantime tried to make out the plan of battle, but all was obscure and dark. Suddenly up rode an officer, with a crowd of soldiers after him, from the village. "We've whipped them on all points!" he shouted. "We've taken their batteries, and they're all retreating!" Such an uproar as followed! The spectators and men cheered again and again, amid cries of "Bravo!" "Bully for us!" "Didn't I tell you so?" and guttural "hochs" from the Deutschland folk, and loud "hurroors" from the Irish. Soon afterward my horse was brought up to the hill, and my friend and the gentleman I have already mentioned set out to walk toward the front—the latter to rejoin his regiment, if possible, the former to get a closer view of the proceedings. As I turned down into the narrow road or lane already mentioned, there was a forward movement among the large four-wheeled tilt wagons, which raised a good deal of dust. My attention was particularly called to this by the occurrence of a few minutes afterward. I had met my friends on the road, and after a few words, rode forward at a long trot as well as I could past the wagons and through the dust, when suddenly there arose a tumult in front of me at a small bridge across the road, and then I perceived the drivers of a set of wagons with the horses turned toward me, who were endeavoring to force their way against the stream of vehicles setting in the other direction. By the side of the new set of wagons there were a number of commissariat men and soldiers, whom at first sight I took to be the baggage guard. They looked excited and alarmed, and were running by the side of the horses—in front the dust quite obscured the view. At the bridge the currents met in wild disorder. "Turn back! Retreat!" shouted the men from the front. "We're whipped! we're whipped!" They cursed, and tugged at the horses' heads, and struggled with frenzy to get past. Running by me on foot was a man with the shoulder-straps of an officer. "Pray, what is the matter, sir?" "It means we're pretty badly whipped, and that's a fact," he blurted out in puffs, and continued his career. I observed that he carried no sword. The teamsters of the advancing wagons now caught up the cry. "Turn back—turn your horses!" was the shout up the whole line, and, backing, plunging, rearing, and kicking, the horses which had been proceeding down the road, reversed front and went off toward Centreville. Those behind them went madly rushing on, the drivers being quite indifferent whether glory or disgrace led the way, provided they could find it. In the midst of this extraordinary spectacle, an officer, escorted by some dragoons, rode through the ruck with a light cart in charge. Another officer on foot, with his sword under his arm, ran up against me. "What is all this about?" "Why, we're pretty badly whipped. We're all in retreat. There's General Tyler there, badly wounded." And on he ran. There came yet another, who said, "We're beaten on all points. The whole army is in retreat." Still there was no flight of troops, no retreat of an army, no reason for all this precipitation. True, there were many men in uniform flying toward the rear, but it did not appear as if they were beyond the proportions of a large baggage escort. I got my horse up into the field out of the road, and went on rapidly towards the front. Soon I met soldiers, who were coming through the corn, mostly without arms; and presently I saw firelocks, cooking-tins, knapsacks, and greatcoats on the ground, and observed that the confusion and speed of the baggage carts became greater, and that many

of them were crowded with men, or were followed by others, who clung to them. The ambulances were crowded with soldiers, but it did not look as if there were many wounded. Negro servants on led horses dashed frantically past; men in uniform, whom it were a disgrace to the profession of arms to call "soldiers," swarmed by on mules, chargers, and even draught horses, which had been cut out of carts or wagons, and went on with harness clinging to their heels, as frightened as their riders. Men literally screamed with rage and fright when their way was blocked up. On I rode, asking all, "What is all this about?" and now and then, but rarely, receiving the answer, "We're whipped;" or, "We're repulsed." Faces black and dusty, tongues out in the heat, eyes staring—it was a most wonderful sight. On they came, like him,

> "Who, having once turned round, goes on,
> And turns no more his head,
> For he knoweth that a fearful fiend
> Doth close behind him tread."

But where was the fiend? I looked in vain. There was, indeed, some cannonading in front of me and in their rear, but still the firing was comparatively distant, and the runaways were far out of range. As I advanced, the number of carts diminished, but the mounted men increased, and the column of fugitives became denser. A few buggies and light wagons filled with men, whose faces would have made up "a great Leporello" in the ghost scene, tried to pierce the rear of the mass of carts, which were now solidified and moving on like a glacier. I crossed a small ditch by the roadside, got out on the road to escape some snake fences, and, looking before me, saw there was still a crowd of men in uniforms coming along. The road was strewn with articles of clothing—firelocks, waist-belts, cartouch-boxes, caps, greatcoats, mess-tins, musical instruments, cartridges, bayonets and sheaths, swords and pistols—even biscuits, water-bottles, and pieces of meat. Passing a white house by the roadside, I saw, for the first time, a body of infantry with sloped arms marching regularly and rapidly towards me. Their faces were not blackened by powder, and it was evident they had not been engaged. In reply to a question, a non-commissioned officer told me in broken English, "We fell back to our lines. The attack did not quite succeed." This was assuring to one who had come through such a scene as I had been witnessing. I had ridden, I suppose, about three or three-and-a-half miles from the hill, though it is not possible to be sure of the distance; when, having passed the white house, I came out on an open piece of ground, beyond and circling which was forest. Two field-pieces were unlimbered and guarding the road; the panting and jaded horses in the rear looked as though they had been hard worked, and the gunners and drivers looked worn and dejected. Dropping shots sounded close in front through the woods; but the guns on the left no longer maintained their fire. I was just about to ask one of the men for a light, when a sputtering fire on my right attracted my attention, and out of the forest or along the road rushed a number of men. The gunners seized the trail of the nearest piece to wheel it round upon them; others made for the tumbrils and horses as if to fly, when a shout was raised, "Don't fire; they're our own men;" and in a few minutes on came pell-mell a whole regiment in disorder. I rode across one, and stopped him. "We're pursued by cavalry," he gasped, "they've cut us all to pieces." As he spoke, a shell burst over the column; another dropped on the road, and out streamed another column of men, keeping together with their arms, and closing up the stragglers of the first regiment. I turned, and to my surprise saw the artillerymen had gone off, leaving one gun standing by itself. They had retreated with their horses. While we were on the hill, I had observed and pointed out to my companions a cloud of dust which rose through the trees on our right front. In my present position that place must have been on the right rear, and it occurred to me that after all there really might be a body of cavalry in that direction; but Murat himself would not have charged these wagons in that deep, well-fenced lane. If the dust came, as I believe it did, from field-artillery, that would be a different matter. Any way it was now well established that the retreat had really commenced, though I saw but few wounded men, and the regiments which were falling back had not suffered much loss. No one seemed to know any thing for certain. Even the cavalry charge was a rumor. Several officers said they had carried guns and lines, but then they drifted into the nonsense which one reads and hears everywhere about "masked batteries." One or two talked more sensibly about the strong positions of the enemy, the fatigue of their men, the want of a reserve, severe losses, and the bad conduct of certain regiments. Not one spoke as if he thought of retiring beyond Centreville. The clouds of dust rising above the woods marked the retreat of the whole army, and the crowds of fugitives continued to steal away along the road. The sun was declining, and some thirty miles yet remained to be accomplished ere I could hope to gain the shelter of Washington. No one knew whither any corps or regiment was marching, but there were rumors of all kinds—"The 69th are cut to pieces," "The Fire Zouaves are destroyed," and so on. Presently a tremor ran through the men by whom I was riding, as the sharp reports of some field-pieces rattled through the wood close at hand. A sort of subdued roar, like the voice of distant breakers, rose in front of us, and the soldiers, who were, I think, Germans, broke into a double, looking now and then over their shoulders. There was no choice for me but to resign any further researches. The mail from Washington for the Wednesday steamer at Boston

leaves at 2½ on Monday, and so I put my horse into a trot, keeping in the fields alongside the roads as much as I could, to avoid the fugitives, till I came once more on the rear of the baggage and store carts, and the pressure of the crowd, who, conscious of the aid which the vehicles would afford them against a cavalry charge, and fearful, nevertheless, of their proximity, clamored and shouted like madmen as they ran. The road was now literally covered with baggage. It seemed to me as if the men inside were throwing the things out purposely. "Stop," cried I to the driver of one of the carts, "every thing is falling out." "—— you," shouted a fellow inside, "if you stop him, I'll blow your brains out." My attempts to save Uncle Sam's property were then and there discontinued.

On approaching Centreville, a body of German infantry of the reserve came marching down, and stemmed the current in some degree; they were followed by a brigade of guns and another battalion of fresh troops. I turned up on the hill half a mile beyond. The vehicles had all left but two—my buggy was gone. A battery of field-guns was in position where we had been standing. The men looked well. As yet there was nothing to indicate more than a retreat, and some ill-behavior among the wagoners and the riff-raff of different regiments. Centreville was not a bad position properly occupied, and I saw no reason why it should not be held if it was meant to renew the attack, nor any reason why the attack should not be renewed, if there had been any why it should have been made. I swept the field once more. The clouds of dust were denser and nearer. That was all. There was no firing—no musketry. I turned my horse's head and rode away through the village, and after I got out upon the road the same confusion seemed to prevail. Suddenly the guns on the hill opened, and at the same time came the thuds of artillery from the wood on the right rear. The stampede then became general. What occurred at the hill I cannot say, but all the road from Centreville for miles presented such a sight as can only be witnessed in the track of the runaways of an utterly demoralized army. Drivers flogged, lashed, spurred, and beat their horses, or leaped down and abandoned their teams, and ran by the side of the road; mounted men, servants, and men in uniform, vehicles of all sorts, commissariat wagons, thronged the narrow ways. At every shot a convulsion, as it were, seized upon the morbid mass of bones, sinew, wood, and iron, and thrilled through it, giving new energy and action to its desperate efforts to get free from itself. Again the cry of "Cavalry" arose. "What are you afraid of?" said I to a man who was running beside me. "I'm not afraid of you!" replied the ruffian, levelling his piece at me, and pulling the trigger. It was not loaded, or the cap was not on, for the gun did not go off. I was unarmed, and I did go off as fast I could, resolved to keep my own counsel for the second time that day. And so the flight went on. At one time a whole mass of infantry, with fixed bayonets, ran down the bank of the road, and some falling as they ran, must have killed and wounded those among whom they fell. As I knew the road would soon become impassable or blocked up, I put my horse to a gallop and passed on toward the front. But mounted men still rode faster, shouting out, "Cavalry are coming." Again I ventured to speak to some officers whom I overtook, and said, "If these runaways are not stopped, the whole of the posts and pickets in Washington will fly also!" One of them, without saying a word, spurred his horse and dashed on in front. I do not know whether he ordered the movement or not, but the van of the fugitives was now suddenly checked, and, pressing on through the wood at the roadside, I saw a regiment of infantry blocking up the way, with their front towards Centreville. A musket was levelled at my head as I pushed to the front—"Stop, or I'll fire."* At the same time the officers

* As a commentary on the picture here presented, we quote part of an article in the *Knickerbocker Magazine* from an eye-witness of this part of the retreat, who met Mr. Russell at the *very head of the stampede.—Editor.*

We pushed on toward the field. Vehicles still passed moderately, but their occupants appeared unconscious of disaster or of haste. The first indication of disturbed nerves met us in the shape of a soldier, musketless and coatless, clinging to the bare back of a great bony, wagon-horse—*sans* reins, *sans* every thing. Man and beast came panting along, each looking exhausted, and just as they pass us, the horse tumbles down helpless in the road, and his rider tumbles off and hobbles away, leaving the horse to his own care and his own reflections. Still we pushed on.

[Several visitors from the field, up to this time, had reported a complete victory of the Union troops.]

About half-past four, possibly nearer five, Centreville was still (as it proved) a mile or so ahead of us. We reached the top of a moderate rise in the road, and as we plodded on down its slope, I turned a glance back along the road we had *passed;* a thousand bayonets were gleaming in the sunlight, and a full fresh regiment were overtaking us in double-quick step, having come up (as I soon after learned) from Vienna. They reached the top of the hill just as we began to pick our way across the brook which flooded the road in the little valley below. At this moment, looking up the ascent ahead of us, toward the battle, we saw army wagons, private vehicles, and some six or eight soldiers on horseback, rushing down the hill in front of us in exciting confusion, and a thick cloud of dust. The equestrian soldiers, it could be seen at a glance, were only impromptu horsemen, and their steeds were all unused to this melting mode, most of them being bare-backed. Their riders appeared to be in haste, for some reason best known to themselves. Among them, and rather leading the van, was a solitary horseman of different aspect: figure somewhat stout, face round and broad, gentlemanly in aspect, but somewhat flushed and impatient, not to say anxious, in expression. Under a broad-brimmed hat a silk handkerchief screened his neck like a Havelock. He rode a fine horse, still in good condition, and his motto seemed to be "onward"—whether in personal alarm or not, it would be impertinent to say. His identity was apparent at a glance. As his horse reached the spot where we "five" stood together, thus suddenly headed off by the stampede, the regiment behind us had reached the foot of the hill, and the colonel, a large and resolute-looking man, had dashed his horse ahead of his men, until he was face to face with the stampeders.

"What are you doing here?" shouted the colonel in a tone that "meant something." "Halt!" (to his men.) "Form across the road. Stop every one of them!" Then turning to the white-faced soldiers from the field, and brandishing his sword, "Back! back! the whole of ye! Back!

were shouting out, "Don't let a soul pass." I addressed one of them, and said, "Sir, I am a British subject. I am not, I assure you, running away. I have done my best to stop this disgraceful rout, (as I had,) and have been telling them there are no cavalry within miles of them." "I can't let you pass, sir." I bethought me of Gen. Scott's pass. The adjutant read it, and the word was given along the line, "Let that man pass!" and so I rode through, uncertain if I could now gain the Long Bridge in time to pass over without the countersign. It was about this time I met a cart by the roadside surrounded by a group of soldiers, some of whom had "69" on their caps. The owner, as I took him to be, was in great distress, and cried out as I passed, "Can you tell me, sir, where the 69th are? These men say they are cut to pieces." "I can't tell you." "I'm in charge of the mails, sir, and I will deliver them if I die for it. You are a gentleman and I can depend on your word. Is it safe for me to go on?" Not knowing the extent of the *débâcle*, I assured him it was, and asked the men of the regiment how they happened to be there. "Shure, the Colonel himself told us to go off every man on his own hook, and to fly for our lives!" replied one of them. The mail agent, who told me he was an Englishman, started the cart again. I sincerely hope no bad result to himself or his charge followed my advice; I reached Fairfax Court-House; the people, black and white, with anxious faces, were at the doors, and the infantry were under arms. I was besieged with questions, though hundreds of fugitives had passed through before me. At one house I stopped to ask for water for my horse; the owner sent his servant for it cheerfully, the very house where we had in vain asked for something to eat in the forenoon.

I say," and their horses in an instant are making a reverse movement up the hill, while the army wagons stand in *statu quo:* the thousand muskets of the regiment, in obedience rather to the *action* than to the *word* of the colonel, being all pointed at the group in front, in the midst of which we stand. All this and much more passed in much less time than it takes to tell it.

"But, sir, if you will look at this paper," thus spake our distinguished visitor in the advance to the determined and now excited colonel, "you will see that I am a civilian, a spectator merely, and that this is a special pass," (here I half-imagined a doubt of the character of the regiment flashed in for a second,) "a pass from General Scott."

The manner and the tone indicated that the speaker and his errand were entitled to attention.

"Pass this man up," shouted the colonel somewhat bluntly and impatient of delay; and on galloped the representative of the *Thunderer* toward Washington.

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Now, the art of bragging and the habit of exaggeration are vices to which all we Americans are but too much addicted. But if I say that my friend T—— and myself stood in the midst of this *mêlée* much more impressed with its ludicrous picturesqueness than with any idea of personal danger, my friend at least would agree that this was the simple truth. The brief parley of "Our Own Correspondent" suggested merely the thought that it was a pity such a stranger should be annoyed by such a crowd; I'd better say: "Colonel, this is Mr. Russell of the London *Times;* pray don't detain him." However, this all passed in a twinkling. Our two soldier-friends and the surgeon had pushed on between the wagons toward the field; the distant firing had ceased; the wagons quietly stood still; so T—— and I passed up through the regiment, which they told us was the First or Second New Jersey, Col. Montgomery, from the camp at Vienna; and we sat down comfortably near a house at the top of the hill and waited to see "what next?" *In less than twenty minutes the road was cleared and regulated; the army wagons halted, still in line, on one side of the road;* the civilians were permitted to drive on as fast as they pleased toward Washington; the regiment deployed into a field on the opposite hill, and formed in line of battle commanding the road; a detachment was sent on to "clear the track" toward Centreville; and presently the regiment itself *marched up the road in the direction of the field of conflict.* It was now about half-past *five.*

If we two were not "cowards on instinct," we might still be indifferent to danger through mere ignorance. This is intended to be a simple and truthful narrative *only* of what *we* saw and did, not a philosophical analysis or an imaginative dissertation. The character, cause, extent, and duration of that strange panic have already become an historical problem. Therefore, I specially aim to avoid all inferences, guesses, and generalities, and to state with entire simplicity just what was done and said where we were. Of what passed on the battle-field, or anywhere else, *this* witness cannot testify: he can only tell, with reasonable accuracy, what passed before his eyes, or repeat what he heard directly from those who had just come singly from the fight or the panic; *so much* will go for what it is worth, and no more. The separate sketches from *all* the different points of view are needed for a complete picture, or for a conclusive answer to the question: "Did all our army run away?"

For us, two individuals who had not seen the battle or the first of the panic, but only this tail-end of it, no discussion of the matter at the moment was thought of. We didn't ask each other, or anybody else, whether it was safe to stay there, or to go near the main army. But if the question had been asked, our reply, merely echoing our thoughts at the moment, would have been thus:—

"We have lost the day; our army, or a part of it, after a sturdy fight of nine hours against the great odds of a superior force, strongly intrenched behind masked batteries, and after an actual victory, have fallen back at the last moment, and a part of one wing, with the wagons and outsiders, have started from the field in a sudden and unaccountable panic. But so long as we still have forty thousand men between us and the enemy, more than half of them fresh, in reserve, at Centreville; so long as this, the only main road Potomac-wise from the field, is now quiet and clear, and 'order reigns' at Centreville, where our main body will rest; what is the use of being in a hurry? Let us rest awhile here, and then take our time and go on either South or North, as the appearance of things may warrant." Briefly and distinctly, no worse view of the matter was indicated by any thing we saw or heard while *waiting* TWO HOURS *in that very spot in the road where the panic was first stopped,* [and two hours after Mr. Russell had galloped on to write the *worst* account of the disorder.]

The writer of the above slept at Fairfax Court-House long after Mr. Russell was safe in Washington. As late as 11 P. M., the straggling soldiers from the field were stopped and turned back by platoons of the reserve at Fairfax; and this was done as late as 7 A. M. at Alexandria. In corroboration of the fact that all alarm and disorder had been checked immediately after Mr. Russell's hasty retreat, we quote the following from Mr. H. H. Tilley, of Bristol, R. I., dated at Washington, July 24.

"Our two companions, Burnham and Young, after pushing ahead a little way on the track, repented of their temerity, and retraced their steps, as we did, to the station, and then took the road, also, to Fairfax Court-House; but on reaching the road leading to Centreville, they turned into that, and by thus cutting off the angle that we made, they were enabled to pass through that place, and even get quite near to the battle-field—full as near, in fact, as I think we should have cared to, for Burnham says that after they attacked the hospital, and the retreat commenced, they heard a cannon-ball whistle over their heads, which, I infer, contributed in a slight degree to an acceleration of their movements. They say they were at the place in the road when Colonel Montgomery (as I see it was by the papers) made that famous 'halt!' of the light brigade, (Russell and Company,) soon after it occurred, *and they stopped there, procuring tea and a lodging at a house near by.* They started on their return tramp at about *twelve,* [eight hours after Mr. Russell's retreat,] and must have been only a little way behind us, all the way—reaching here in less than an hour after we did."

"There's a fright among them," I observed, in reply to his question respecting the commissariat drivers. "They're afraid of the enemy's cavalry." "Are you an American?" said the man. "No, I am not." "Well, then," he said, "there will be cavalry on them soon enough. There's 20,000 of the best horsemen in the world in Virginia!" Washington was still 18 miles away. The road was rough and uncertain, and again my poor steed was under way, but it was of no use trying to outstrip the runaways. Once or twice I imagined I heard guns in the rear, but I could not be sure of it in consequence of the roar of the flight behind me. It was most surprising to see how far the foot soldiers had contrived to get on in advance. After sunset the moon rose, and amid other acquaintances, I jogged alongside an officer who was in charge of Col. Hunter, the commander of a brigade, I believe, who was shot through the neck, and was inside a cart, escorted by a few troopers. This officer was, as I understood, the major or second in command of Col. Hunter's regiment, yet he had considered it right to take charge of his chief, and to leave his battalion. He said they had driven back the enemy with ease, but had not been supported, and blamed—as bad officers and good ones will do—the conduct of the General: "So mean a fight I never saw." I was reminded of a Crimean General, who made us all merry by saying, after the first bombardment, "In the whole course of my experience I never saw a siege conducted on such principles as these." Our friend had been without food, but not, I suspect, without drink—and that, we know, affects empty stomachs very much—since two o'clock that morning. Now, what is to be thought of an officer—gallant, he may be, as steel—who says, as I heard this gentleman say to a picket who asked him how the day went in front, "Well, we've been licked into a cocked hat; knocked to ——." This was his cry to teamsters escorts, convoys, the officers and men on guard and detachment, while I, ignorant of the disaster behind, tried to mollify the effect of the news by adding, "Oh! it's a drawn battle. The troops are reoccupying the position from which they started in the morning." Perhaps he knew his troops better than I did. It was a strange ride, through a country now still as death, the white road shining like a river in the moonlight, the trees black as ebony in the shade; now and then a figure flitting by into the forest or across the road—frightened friend or lurking foe, who could say? Then the anxious pickets and sentries all asking, "What's the news?" and evidently prepared for any amount of loss. Twice or thrice we lost our way, or our certainty about it, and shouted at isolated houses, and received no reply, except from angry watch-dogs. Then we were set right as we approached Washington, by teamsters. For an hour, however, we seemed to be travelling along a road which, in all its points, far and near, was "twelve miles from the Long Bridge." Up hills, down into valleys, with the silent grim woods forever by our sides. Now and then, in the profound gloom, broken only by a spark from the horse's hoof, came a dull but familiar sound like the shutting of a distant door. As I approached Washington, having left the Colonel and his escort at some seven miles on the south side of the Long Bridge, I found the grand guards, pickets' posts, and individual sentries burning for news, and the word used to pass along, "What does that man say, Jack?" "Begorra, he tells me we're not bet at all—only retraiting to the ould lines for convaniency of fighting to-morrow again. Oh, that's illigant!" On getting to the *tête de pont*, however, the countersign was demanded; of course, I had not got it. But the officer passed me through on the production of Gen. Scott's safeguard. The lights of the city were in sight; and reflected by the waters of the Potomac, just glistened by the clouded moon, shone the gay lamps of the White House, where the President was probably entertaining some friends. In silence I passed over the Long Bridge. Some few hours later it quivered under the steps of a rabble of unarmed men. At the Washington end a regiment with piled arms were waiting to cross over into Virginia, singing and cheering. Before the morning they received orders, I believe, to assist in keeping Maryland quiet. For the hundredth time I repeated the cautious account, which to the best of my knowledge was true. There were men, women, and soldiers to hear it. The clocks had just struck 11 P. M. as I passed Willard's. The pavement in front of the hall was crowded. The rumors of defeat had come in, but few of the many who had been fed upon lies and the reports of complete victory which prevailed could credit the intelligence. Seven hours had not elapsed before the streets told the story. The "Grand Army of the North," as it was called, had representatives in every thoroughfare, without arms, orders, or officers, standing out in the drenching rain. When all these most unaccountable phenomena were occurring, I was fast asleep, but I could scarce credit my informant in the morning, when he told me that the Federalists, utterly routed, had fallen back upon Arlington to defend the capital, leaving nearly 5 batteries of artillery, 8,000 muskets, immense quantities of stores and baggage, and their wounded prisoners in the hands of the enemy!

Let the American journals tell the story their own way. I have told mine as I know it. It has rained incessantly and heavily since early morning, and the country is quite unfit for operations; otherwise, if Mr. Davis desired to press his advantage, he might be now very close to Arlington Heights. He has already proved that he has a fair right to be considered the head of a "belligerent *power*." But, though the North may reel under the shock, I cannot think it will make her desist from the struggle,

unless it be speedily followed by blows more deadly even than the repulse from Manassas. There is much talk now (of "masked batteries," of course) of outflanking, and cavalry, and such matters. The truth seems to be that the men were overworked, kept out for 12 or 14 hours in the sun, exposed to a long-range fire, badly officered, and of deficient regimental organization. Then came a most difficult operation—to withdraw this army, so constituted, out of action, in face of an energetic enemy who had repulsed it. The retirement of the baggage, which was without adequate guards, and was in the hands of ignorant drivers, was misunderstood, and created alarm, and that alarm became a panic, which became frantic on the appearance of the enemy and on the opening of their guns on the runaways. But the North will be all the more eager to retrieve this disaster, although it may divert her from the scheme, which has been suggested to her, of punishing England a little while longer. The exultation of the South can only be understood by those who may see it; and if the Federal Government perseveres in its design to make Union by force, it may prepare for a struggle the result of which will leave the Union very little to fight for. More of the "battle" in my next. I pity the public across the water, but they must be the victims of hallucinations and myths it is out of my power to dispel or rectify just now. Having told so long a story, I can scarcely expect your readers to have patience, and go back upon the usual diary of events; but the records, such as they are, of this extraordinary repulse, must command attention. It is impossible to exaggerate their importance. No man can predict the results or pretend to guess at them.

COMMENTS ON MR. RUSSELL'S LETTER.

From the Chicago *Tribune*.

Mr. Russell's letter to the London *Times*, the greater part of which we transferred to our columns yesterday morning, is, in many respects, a remarkable paper. We enjoyed the privilege of riding from a point a couple of miles east of Centreville, to another point east of Fairfax Court House, with Mr. Russell, and when he tells what took place on that bit of road, we are competent judges of his truthfulness and fairness as a descriptive writer. We do not know and do not care what he saw, or says he saw, of the fight and the flight, before we found him; but from the errors and misstatements in that portion of his narrative with which we are immediately concerned, we should be justified in believing that he was not at the battle at all, and that the materials for his letter were gathered from some Fire Zouave or a private of the Ohio Second, who left, terror stricken, in the early part of the fray, and carried the fatal news of the rout and the race to the credulous rear. We left Centreville without knowing that a repulse had been felt, or that a retreat to that point had been ordered. Jogging leisurely down the Washington road, perhaps ten minutes—certainly not more—ahead of Mr. Russell, we saw nothing of the flogging, lashing, spurring, beating, and abandoning that he so graphically describes. The road was as quiet and clear as if no army were in the vicinity. A mile from Centreville we met that New Jersey regiment, a private of which, Mr. Russell says, threatened to "shoot him if he did not halt." The officers were turning back the few fugitives, not a dozen in all, that were on their way in; but, recognized as a civilian, as the *Times* correspondent must have been, we passed to the rear unchallenged. Mr. Russell, at that moment, could not have been half a mile behind us. Pushing on slowly we were overtaken by Col. Hunter's carriage, in which he, wounded, was going to the city. Mr. Russell saw it, or says he saw it, attended by an escort of troopers, at the head of whom was a major, who "considered it right to take charge of his chief and leave his battalion." We saw no troopers nor major. Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, of the House, was riding by the side of the vehicle, and he, a smooth-faced gentleman, in the garb of a civilian, may have been mistaken by our "own correspondent" for a doubtful man of war. Possibly two miles and a half from Centreville, we stopped at a road-side farm house for a cup of water. While drinking, Mr. Russell passed. We recognized him, rode along, and were soon engaged with him in a discussion of the causes of the check—it was not then known to be any thing more; and, in his company, we went on through Fairfax, in all a distance, perhaps, of six or eight miles; and we can affirm that not one incident which he relates as happening in that stretch, had any foundation in fact. We saw nothing of that Englishman of whom he says:

"It was about this time I met a cart by the roadside, surrounded by a group of soldiers, some of whom had '69' on their caps. The owner, as I took him to be, was in great distress; and cried out, as I passed, 'Can you tell me, sir, where the Sixty-ninth are? These men say they are cut to pieces.' 'I can't tell you.' 'I'm in charge of the mails, sir, and I will deliver them if I die for it. You are a gentleman, and I can depend on your word. Is it safe for me to go on?' Not knowing the extent of the *debacle*, I assured him it was, and asked the men of the regiment how they happened to be there. 'Shure, the colonel himself told us to go off every man on his own hook, and to fly for our lives,' replied one of them. The mail agent, who told me he was an Englishman, started the cart again. I sincerely hope no bad result to himself or his charge followed my advice."

We rode into Fairfax together.

"I reached Fairfax Court House; the people, black and white, with anxious faces, were at the doors, and the infantry under arms. I was besieged with questions, though hundreds of fugitives had passed through before me."

It is a small matter, this, but it marks the accuracy of the man. Not a question was asked of Mr. Russell nor of us; not a "fugitive," we dare affirm, had passed that way; the infantry—another New Jersey regiment, if we are not mistaken—were at their usual evening parade, supposing, no doubt, that their companions in arms had won a great victory.

"At one house I stopped to ask for water for my horse; the owner sent his servant for it cheerfully, the very house where we had in vain asked for something to eat in the forenoon. 'There's a fright among them,' I observed in reply to his question concerning the commissariat drivers. 'They're afraid of the enemy's cavalry.' 'Are you an American?' said the man. 'No, I am not.' 'Well, then,' he said, 'there will be cavalry on them soon enough. There's twenty thousand of the best horsemen in the world in Virginny.'"

At the little one-horse tavern in Fairfax, the

horses—Mr. R.'s and our own—were watered, by a servant; but the reported conversation did not take place. A short distance from that inn, Mr. Russell put spurs to his animal, and, riding furiously, left us behind; he picked up ample material for misrepresentation, however, as he went. We point out the greatest falsehood, if one falsehood can be greater than another, in the columns that he has devoted to the vilification of our troops:

"Washington was still 18 miles away. The road was rough and uncertain, and again my poor steed was under way, but it was of no use trying to outstrip the runaways. Once or twice I imagined I heard guns in the rear, but I could not be sure, in consequence of the roar of the flight behind me. It was most surprising to see how far the foot soldiers had contrived to go on in advance."

It must have been surprising indeed! From the moment of meeting the First New Jersey regiment, of which we have spoken, not a soldier, unless one of a baggage, or a picket-guard, did we see on the road—not one. The wagons *going in* were few, and their progress was not such as to indicate that they were making a retreat. We faced train after train *going out* with supplies, without guard, and without suspicion that the army was beaten and in flight. The defeat was not known to any on the road, not even to Mr. Russell, who informed us that our army would fall back and encamp for the night, only to renew the battle the next day. The "roar of the flight behind me" is a stretch of the imagination. We were "behind me," and heard the guns, and marked the time as 7:15; but save our poor old thick-winded steed, there was not another horse on the road within our sight. A few carriages with wounded, a few retiring civilians—none making haste, none suspecting the *finale* that was reached—soon passed us; but not an armed man, trooper nor footman, was anywhere near. Mr. Russell in the next paragraph confesses as much:

"It was a strange ride, through a country *now still as death*, the white road shining like a river in the moonlight, the trees black as ebony in the shade; now and then a figure flitting by into the forest or across the road—frightened friend or lurking foe, who could say? Then the anxious pickets and sentries all asking, 'What's the news?' and evidently prepared for any amount of loss."

The truth is probably this: The imaginative correspondent left the battle-ground before any confusion occurred, and when the retrograde movement was ordered. Hearing the exaggerated stories of what came to be a flight, after he got into Washington, on Monday, while the excitement was at its height, he wove them into his letter as facts of his own observation. The rout was disgraceful enough to make any man's blood cold in his veins; but it was not what Mr. Russell describes. As we have asserted, he did not see it.

From the Providence *Journal*.

To the Editor of the Journal:

Mr. Russell, who occupies so large a space in the London *Times* in giving a description of "What he saw" at the repulse of "Bull Run," was at no time within three miles of the battle-field, and was at no time within sight or musket-shot of the enemy.

He entered Centreville after the writer of this, and left before him. At the period of the hardest fighting, he was eating his lunch with a brother "John Bull," near Gen. Miles's head-quarters.

When the officer arrived at Centreville, announcing the apparent success of the Federal forces, (of which he gives a correct description,) it was 4 o'clock. The retreat commenced in Centreville at half-past four. During this half hour he went about one mile down the Warrenton road, and there met the teams returning, with some straggling soldiers and one reserve regiment, which were not in the fight. He did not wait to see the main portion of the army, which did not reach Centreville until about two hours after *his* flight.

His excuse for hurrying to Washington on account of mailing his letter that night, is inconsistent with his statement that he went to bed, and that the mail did not leave until 4 o'clock the next morning.

He probably *dreamed* of the statements which he furnishes the *Times*, that there were no batteries taken—no charges made; that the Union forces lost five batteries, 8,000 stand of arms, &c., &c., and no doubt reflected his own feelings when he calls the Union forces *cowardly* at being repulsed after marching twelve miles and fighting three or four hours an entrenched enemy which numbered more than three to one. W. E. H.*

To the Editor of the Journal:

At last we have it. After two Atlantic voyages it is "salt" enough, all must admit, and more than that, we must admit that, *what he saw* of the affair at Bull Run he has described with graphic and painful truth.

But, as your correspondent, W. E. H., who knew more of his personal movements than I did, says, "He was at no time within three miles of the battle-field," and consequently was no better informed upon the subject than you were, Mr. Editor, sitting in your sanctum. Therefore the earlier struggles of the day—the hard won successes of the Union troops—receive but passing notice, because *he did not see them*—he only saw the rout.

Yet in another letter, from which I have only seen extracts, he arrives at various conclusions, "from further information acquired." One is that "there was not a charge of any kind made by the confederate cavalry upon any regiment of the enemy until they broke." If this be true, the Fire Zouaves are all liars, and thousands of spectators were deceived, including Major Barry, of the artillery, who states expressly in his report that the cavalry charged upon the Fire Zouaves.

Mr Russell says, "there were no masked batteries at play on the side of the Confederates." Either he was grossly misinformed, or he purposely distorts the truth by quibbling on the word *masked*. If a *masked battery* is absolutely one concealed by carefully constructed abatis, or elaborate mantelets, such as Mr. Russell has perhaps seen in India or the Crimea, and nothing else, then it is very possible there were none upon the field; but if it is a battery of siege or light artillery, with or without entrenchments, so placed that it is entirely concealed by woods, underbrush, or artificial screens until the attacking force is close upon it, then I am one of thousands who can bear witness to the existence of several such upon the hill east of our (Rhode Island) field of action. I did not *see* either fortifications or cannon; but when a puff of smoke is seen to issue from a piece of woods, followed by a heavy report and a heavier ball—when this goes on for hours, the missiles ploughing up the earth in every direction, and sowing it broadcast with the

* Mr. William E. Hamlin, of Providence, R. I.

dead, one is likely to conclude that there is *something* behind that screen of trees, and *that something* is my idea of a masked battery.

Finally, he says, "There were no desperate struggles except by those who wanted to get away."

Of course not. He did not see them, and he is too truthful to relate any thing he did not see.

His account of the retreat is no worse than the truth—*what he saw of it.* But be it remembered that he was with the very advance of the flying column, the most panic-stricken portion of the crowd—that he was in Washington at 11 P. M. of Sunday, about the hour when our regiments and many others camped in the vicinity of Centreville, having regained our quarters, were lighting fires, drying our clothes, or talking over the prospect of a renewed attack on Manassas next day. Many of us lay down to sleep, from which we woke, more astonished than Mr. Russell himself, at the idea of continuing our retreat to Washington; but the order came from head-quarters, and we obeyed. Of this, or of the good order preserved by several regiments, including ours, all the way from the battle-field to Cub Run, and again resumed after three or four miles, Mr. Russell says nothing—he *did not see it*—he wasn't there.

Yet his story will be received as *Times'* gospel, not to be gainsayed, by hundreds of thousands in England, while the contradiction, if it ever reaches there, will come as a stale American apology, unworthy of belief. DE W.*

RUSSELL'S SECOND LETTER ON BULL RUN.

WASHINGTON, July 24, 1861.

As no one can say what a day or a night may bring forth, particularly in time of war, I avail myself of a chance of probable quiet, such as it is, amid the rolling of drums, the braying of trumpets and bands, the noise of marching men, rolling of wagons, and general life and activity in the streets, to write some remarks on the action at Manassas or Bull Run. Of its general effects abroad, and on the North and South, a larger and perhaps a better view can be taken from Europe than on this side of the Atlantic. There is a natural and intense anxiety to learn what impression will be made abroad by the battle—for, notwithstanding the vulgar and insolent arrogance of the least reputable portion of the press in the United States, generally conducted by aliens or persons who have left Great Britain *from cause*—it is felt that the result of the action must have very strong influences over the fortunes of the contending parties, particularly in the money-market, to which recourse must be had in fear and trembling. It would be well not to arrive at hasty conclusions in reference to the bearing of the defeat on the actual struggle. Those who are persuaded that the North must and will subjugate the South, see in the disaster merely a prolongation of the war, a certain loss of material, or even an increment of hope in the spirit it will arouse, as they think, among the Unionists. Others regard it as an evil omen for the compromise they desire to effect, as it will give the North another insult to avenge, and inspire the South with additional confidence. The Confederates will accept it as proof demonstrative of their faith that the North cannot conquer them, and may take it into their heads to corroborate it by an attempt to inflict on the North that with which they have been menaced by the Cabinet of Washington and its supporters. "What will England and France think of it?" is the question which is asked over and over again. The news must go forth in its most unfavorable form, and it will be weeks, if ever, before the North can set a great victory to the credit side of its books against the Confederates. In thirty days or so the question will be answered—not hastily or angrily, in spite of provocation and offence, but in the spirit of honorable neutrality. In the States one thing is certain—the Cabinet will resist the pressure of the mob, or be hurled out of office. If they yield to the fanatics and fight battles against the advice of their officers, they must be beaten; and the tone of New York indicates that a second defeat would cost them their political existence. They can resist such pressure in future as has been brought on them hitherto by pointing to Bull Run, and by saying, "See the result of forcing Gen. Scott against his wishes." Of the Cabinet, Mr. Chase, the Secretary of the Treasury, is perhaps the only man who bore up against the disheartening intelligence of Monday morning; but Mr. Seward and others are recovering their spirits as they find that their army was more frightened than hurt, and that the Confederates did not advance on the Capital immediately after the success. It was a sad, rude sweep of the broom to the cobweb-spinners; to the spider politicians, who have been laying out warps in all directions, and are now lying in frowsy heaps among the ruins of their curious artifices. Nothing can restore them to their places in the popular estimation; nothing could have kept them there but the rapid and complete success of their policy, and the speedy fulfilment of their prophecies. The sword they have drawn is held over their heads by the hands of some coming man whose face no one can see yet, but his footsteps are audible, and the ground shakes beneath his tread. If Mr. Lincoln were indeed a despot, with the genius to lead or direct an army, now would be his time. All the odium which could be heaped upon him by his enemies, all the accusations that could have been preferred, North and South, have been fully urged, and he could not add to them by leading his army to victory, while with victory would certainly come the most unexampled popularity, and perhaps an extraordinary and prosperous tenure of power. The campaign would be one worthy of a Napoleon, nor could it be determined by even $500,000,000 and 500,000 men, unless they were skilfully handled and well economized. If popular passion be excited by demagogues, and if it be permitted to affect the

* Winthrop De Wolf.

councils of the State, it is easy to foresee the end, though it is not so easy to predict by what steps ruin will be reached at last. The Ministers are already ordered to resign by the masters of the mob, and suffer a just punishment for their temporary submission to the clamor of the crownless monarchs of the North-East. The Secretary at War, Mr. Cameron, whose brother fell at the head of his regiment in the field, is accused of making the very submission—which was, indeed, a crime if ever it occurred—by the very people who urged it upon him, and there are few Ministers who escape invective and insinuation.

The great question to be decided just now is the value of the Union sentiment in the North. Will the men and the money be forthcoming, and that soon enough to continue the war of aggression or recuperation against the seceded States? The troops here complain of want of money, and say they are not paid. If that be so, there is proof of want of funds, which, if it lasts, will prevent the reorganization of another army, and I think it would not be safe to rely on the present army, or to depend on many of the regiments until they have been thoroughly reorganized. It must be remembered that the United States is about to lose the services of some 80,000 men, many of whom have already gone home. These are "three months' men," called out under the President's proclamation. Whether they will enlist for the term of three years, now proposed, cannot be determined; but, judging from their words they will not do so if their present officers are continued or recommissioned. At all events, they will nearly all go home to be "mustered out of the service," as it is called, at the expense of the Government. It is reported in Washington that steps were taken long ago to supply the places of the retiring battalions, and that there were also offers of 83 battalions, which have been accepted by the Government, sent in as soon as the news of the disaster at Bull Run was communicated to the North. How the regiments about to leave in a day or two were sent into the field at all is one of the mysteries of the War Department.

While Congress has been passing bills of pains and penalties, confiscating rebel property, and amending sundry laches in the penal code, as well as filling up rat-holes, through which conquered and run-away secessionists might escape, in the laws and body of the Constitution, the conquest is suddenly deferred, and Cotton stands king on the battle-field. "We are glad of it," cry the extreme Abolitionists, "actually delighted, because now slavery is doomed." The extreme depression which followed after the joy and delight caused by the erroneous statements of victory, complete and brilliant, has been gradually disappearing, in proportion to the inactivity of the enemy or to their inability to take advantage of their success by immediate action. The funds have recovered, and men are saying, "Well, it's not so bad as it might have been." The eye of faith is turned to the future, the eye of speculation is directed on the hoards of capital, and there is a firm belief that some clever person or another will succeed in inducing John Bull to part with a little of his surplus cash, for which he will receive egregious percentage.

If the bulk of the capital and population of the North is thrown into this struggle, there can be but one hope for the Confederates—brilliant victories on the battle-field, which must lead to recognition from foreign powers. The fight cannot go on forever, and if the Confederate States meet with reverses—if their capital is occupied, their Congress dispersed, their territory (that which they claim as theirs) occupied, they must submit to the consequences of defeat. Is not that equally true of their opponents? On what ground can the United States, which were founded on successful rebellion, claim exemption from the universal law which they did so much to establish? Whatever the feelings of the North may be now, there can be no doubt that the reverse of Manassas caused deep mortification and despondency in Washington. Gen. Scott, whether he disapproved, as it is said, the movement onward or not, was certain that the Confederates would be defeated. Every hour messengers were hurried off from the field to the end of the wire some miles away, with reports of the progress made by the troops, and every hour the telegrams brought good tidings up to 4 o'clock or so, when the victory seemed decided in favor of the Federalists; at least, the impression was that they had gained the day by driving the enemy before them. Then came the news of the necessary retirement of the troops; nevertheless, it is affirmed that up to 8 o'clock in the evening Gen. Scott believed in the ultimate success of the United States troops, who under his own immediate orders had never met with a reverse. The President, the Secretary of War, and other members of the Government, were assembled in the room where the telegraph operator was at work far into the night, and as the oracles of fate uncoiled from the wires gloom gathered on their faces, and at last, grave and silent, they retired, leaving hope behind them. It must have been to them a time of anxiety beyond words; but of old the highest honors were given to him who in calamity and disaster did not despair of the republic. And it is to the credit of the president and his advisers that they have recovered their faith in the ultimate success of their cause, and think they can subjugate the South after all. If the Confederates have suffered heavily in the battle, as is believed to be the case, they may be disheartened in spite of their victory, and the news of a second uprising and *levée en masse* in the North may not be without an unfavorable effect on their ardor. Such men as Wade Hampton, who is reported killed, leave gaps in their ranks not readily filled, and the number of colonels reported to be *hors de combat* would indicate a considerable

loss. But the raw levies are not likely to be fit for much for months to come, and it is difficult to see how they will be fit for any thing until they get proper officers. Some of the so-called regiments which have recently come in are mere mobs, without proper equipments, uniform, or arms; others are in these respects much better, marching well and looking like soldiers, but still no better than the troops who were beaten. It is not courage (need it be said?) which is wanting—it is officers; and without them men are worth little or nothing. The men of some regiments fought well; others did not. There was little or no difference between the privates of the one and those of the other; there was probably a marked distinction between the officers. The West Point cadets will all be used up by the increase of the regular army of the United States to 40,000 men, just agreed upon by Congress, after some disputes between the Senate and the House of Representatives; and the bulk of the officers with military experience and education are provided for already.

The President is not exempt from the fate of the unfortunate in all republics, but he has yet a good deal of the future to draw upon, and the people are amused by changes among the military commanders and by threats and promises, for which they will all have to pay before the quarrel is adjusted. It is so generally asserted that Gen. Scott did not approve the advance, for which his plans were not matured, (and it is so probable, too,) that it may be believed by those who have not the greatest faith in the firmness of his character, and who think he might be induced to give orders for the execution of ill-conceived and hasty projects, or at all events, to precipitate operations without the necessary conditions of success. It is certain the country was becoming fretful and impatient, and that men like Mr. Wilson, Chairman of the Military Committee of the Senate, were loud in their complaints of the delays and inactivity of the army and of its chief, and of the pretensions of the regular officers. The schism which must always exist between professionals and quacks, between regular soldiers and volunteers, has been greatly widened by the action on Sunday. The volunteers indulge in severe reflections on the generalship of the commanders, the regulars speak with contemptuous bitterness of the inefficiency and cowardice of the volunteer officers. The former talk learnedly of the art of war, and of the cruelty of being led like sheep to the slaughter. The latter, without detracting from the courage of the men, inveigh against those who directed their regiments on the field; and the volunteer privates are glad to add their testimony against many of the officers, whose pride in uniforms and gold lace did not permit them to soil them in the smoke of gunpowder. It is remarkable that so much hankering after military reputation should be accompanied, in some instances at least, by an absence of any military spirit. The tone in which some officers speak of being "whipped" is almost boastful and exultant. Last night I heard one declaring he thought it was a good thing they were beaten, as it would put an end to the fighting; "he was quite sure none of his men would ever face the Confederates again." Another was of opinion that it was lucky they had not advanced much further, as in that case they could not have escaped so well. And so on. It would be, I am certain, as unjust to the bulk of the officers to suppose they entertain such sentiments as these, as it would be in the last degree untrue to say that their men were destitute of courage, and were not ready to fight any enemy, if fairly disciplined and properly led; but the expression of these things is indicative of the want of proper *esprit militaire*, and it should be reprehended by those who wish to establish the loyalty of the volunteer army. No doubt the American papers will furnish detailed lists of killed and wounded, if you have any fancy to publish them, and columns of letters from the soldiers, and pages of incidents of the battle which may be consulted by the curious; but there is a concurrence of testimony to the good conduct of Blenker's Germans, the 69th Irish, and the 79th Scotch. Capt. Meagher, indeed, I am told, yielded to the universal panic, and was seen on foot at Centreville making the best of his way towards Fort Corcoran, with exclamations which implied that for the moment he recognized the Southern Confederacy as highly belligerent. Col. Corcoran, conspicuous by his great stature, being a man of 6½ feet in height, was an object of attraction to the enemy, and is lying dangerously, if not mortally, wounded. The Rhode Island regiment has been, however, the most favored by the voice of praise, though many competitors are now putting in claims for at least equal honor.

There are various statements in reference to the conduct of the regular cavalry and infantry. The regular officers admit that at one time the cavalry gave way, but they did not break or fly; they were rallied, drew up in line again, and showed front to the enemy. The regular officers declare that it was the infantry which saved the retreat, covering it steadily in conjunction with the Germans; and the losses of the United States Marines argue that they had a large share of the enemy's fire. The artillery who lost their guns speak, as artillery will do under the circumstances, of the infantry which deserted them; and the general officers, who must after all be the best judges, bear strong testimony to the good services and general steadiness of the regulars engaged in the action. When the statements in the American papers are compared with the facts, I am aware it will be necessary to rely a little on "character," in asking faith for what I report. There was not a bayonet charge made by the Federalist infantry during the day; there was not a charge of any kind made by the Confederate cavalry upon any regiment of their enemy until the

latter broke. There was not a hand to-hand encounter between any regiments. There was not a single "battery charged" or taken by the Federalists. There were *no masked batteries* in play by the former.* There was no annihilation of rebel horse by Zouaves, Fire or other. A volley fired by one battalion emptied three saddles among a body of horse who appeared at some distance, and the infantry which performed the execution then retired. There were no desperate struggles except by those who wanted to get away. The whole matter in plain English amounts to this: The Federalists advanced slowly, but steadily, under the fire of their artillery, driving the enemy, who rarely showed out of cover, in line before them, and gradually forced them back on the right and the centre for a mile and a half towards Manassas. As the enemy fell back they used their artillery also, and there was a good deal of pounding at long ranges with light field-guns, and some heavier rifled ordnance, the line on both sides being rarely within 500 yards of each other. On one occasion the regiments on the right were received by a musketry fire from the enemy, which induced them to fall back, but they were rallied and led forward towards the front. The Confederates again gave way, and the Federalists advanced once more. Again the line of the enemy appeared in front, and delivered fire. The Zouaves, as they are called, and the 11th New York, which were on the flank, fell into confusion not to be rallied, and eventually retired from the field in disorder, to use the mildest term, with a contagious effect on their comrades, and with the loss of the guns which they were supporting. Nothing would, or could, or did stop them. In vain they were reminded of their oaths to "avenge Ellsworth's death." Their flag was displayed to the winds—it had lost its attractions. They ran in all directions with a speed which their fortune favored. "I tell the tale as it was told to me" by one who had more to do with them, and had better opportunity of witnessing their conduct than I had; for, as I have already stated in a previous letter, I was late on the ground, and had not been able to see much ere the retreat was ordered. Though I was well mounted, and had left Washington with the intention of returning early that night, I found fugitives had preceded me in masses all the way, and when I crossed the Long Bridge, about 11 o'clock, I was told that the city was full of those who had returned from the fight.† But if the miserable rout and panic of the Federalists have produced such deplorable results to their cause, they have still much to be thankful for. Had the Confederates been aware of their success, and followed up their advantage early on Monday morning, there was no reason on earth why they should not have either got into Washington or compelled the whole of the Federalist army that kept together and could not escape, as it was all on one road, to surrender themselves prisoners, with all they possessed. If the statements in the Federalist papers as to their strength be correct, the rebels could have easily spared 30,000 men for that purpose, with a reserve of 10,000 or 15,000 in their rear. The Chain Bridge, the fords above the Falls, were open to them—at least, there could be but little or no opposition from the disorganized forces. The columns moving round from Fairfax to their left by Vienna would have been able certainly to cross at Matildaville; others could have got over at the Falls, and still there would have been enough to permit Beauregard to occupy Manassas, and to send on a heavy column to cover Alexandria and to shut up the Federalists in the earthworks and *tête de pont*, if not to wrest them from troops deeply affected by the rout they were witnessing. If the Confederates had the cavalry of which so much has been said, they were scandalously handled. A detour by a cross road from Centreville to the Germantown road would have placed the horse in the rear of the retreating mass in half an hour, and it is not too much to say that mass would have thrown itself on the mercy of the pursuers. If Beauregard's or Lee's force was small, as they say, and suffered as much as the Federalists aver, the flight is the more incomprehensible. But still it is very strange that the victors should not have been aware of their victory—that is, of the utter rout which followed their repulse. The attempt to form line on the top of Centreville, only partially successful as it was, might have imposed on the enemy, and saved McDowell from the pursuit which he did his best to avert. The journals, which at first boasted of the grand Union army of 45,000 men, are now anxious to show that only 20,000 were engaged. Why did the other 25,000 run away? The German regiment, under Col. Blenker, and perhaps some other corps, may have retired in good order, but eventually few withstood the ceaseless alarms.

The rain, which commenced on Monday morning early, may have had much to do with the undisturbed retreat of the Federalists, as the enterprise and activity of the enemy would be much diminished in consequence, and as for the beaten army, it has been always observed that troops hold together and march well in rain. But with all allowances and excuses, it is still mysterious inactivity Johnston, whose junction with 40,000 men is said to have taken place (if he had half the number it is more than I give him credit for) on the morning of the battle, must have swelled the force under Lee and Beauregard to 70,000 men at the least. He is the best officer in the Confederate army, and it is believed here that he is already away operating in Western Virginia. There is a sus-

* See Mr. De Wolf's letter, pages 66-64 *ante*, in which Mr. Russell's statements in regard to the *charges* on the field and respecting *masked batteries*, are asserted to be incorrect and unfounded. See also the official reports.—*Ed.* R. R.

† See *ante*, pp. 9, 10, 63, 64.—*Ed.* R. R.

picious silence in the despatches and telegrams from the West and South-Western camps of the Federalists which justifies the secessionist rumors of disaster in those quarters. The Confederates by moving out to meet McDowell anticipated the engagement, and brought on the action sooner than he expected, so much so that he was obliged to break up his column, and turn out the regiments right and left as well as he could to bring them into line. It would seem as if they were aware of his plans, for they disregarded the movements on their right, and did not exhibit any activity there till the force opposite their left began to give way, whereupon they made an attempt on the left flank of the Federalists, which added to the alarm of the retiring army.

In my last letter, sent at 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning by special courier to Boston, where it arrived in time for the Wednesday packet of July 24, I brought down my narrative to the Monday preceding, such as it was, and have nothing to add to it of much consequence. One of the first acts of the Secretary of War, on being made aware of the reverse, was to telegraph to General McClellan to come to Washington, and to demand reinforcements from the Governors of the Northern States, as well as to put the authorities at Fort McHenry on their guard against a rising in Baltimore. On Tuesday, the rain having ceased in the morning early, the streets were crowded with baggage carts and with soldiers, who wandered up and down astonishing the natives with anecdotes of battle, and doing any thing but duty with their regiments. These men have now been coerced by the mounted patrols to repair to the rendezvous assigned for them by General Mansfield or to go to durance vile; but for the whole day and night the Capital presented an extraordinary aspect, to which a deeper interest was lent by the arrival of wagons and ambulances of wounded.

WEDNESDAY, July 24.

Before breakfast I rode over the Long Bridge to Arlington. There were groups of soldiers, mostly without arms or belts, some few shoeless, a good many footsore, going along the ground or standing in the streets of the city engaged in the occupation called "loafing" in these parts. Several of the men stopped me to inquire after the different regiments to which they belonged. They were dejected and broken-looking fellows, but, at all events, their mien was more becoming than that of their officers, who are crowding about the hotels and talking of their "whipping" with complacency and without shame. A Washington paper, alluding to the demoralization of the regiments yesterday evening, calls on these officers "to forego one day's duty at the bars and hotels," and to return to their corps. Thousands of men follow the example of their superiors. The necessities of others compel them to seek out the quarters of their regiments that they may be fed. One man dressed in uniform had the impudence to come into my room to-day, and, after a series of anecdotes, which would furnish a stupendous sequel to Munchausen, as to his valor, "masked batteries," charges of cavalry, &c., to ask me for the loan of $5, on the ground that he was a waiter at the hotel at which I had stopped in New York. I could perceive by his talk and by that of some other soldiers, the mode in which these stories about "charges" and "masked batteries" are made up. A newspaper reporter is made the victim of some glorious myths by a frightened, intoxicated, or needy warrior, and these are duly made immortal in type. Then hundreds of men, anxious to see what is said about them in the papers, and ignorant as soldiers generally are of the incidents of the affair in which they have been engaged, read of "Black Horse Rangers," "prodigious slaughter," "Fire Zouaves," Capt. Meagher, on a white charger, with a green flag, rushing into the midst of inaccessible and impregnable masked batteries, and persuade themselves it is all true, adding to their subsequent narratives such incidents of life and color as may be within their knowledge or imagination. Excitement has a wonderful influence on their perceptive faculties. Great exertions were requisite yesterday to prevent the mob of disorganized soldiers and the rabble from maltreating or murdering the Confederate prisoners, and it was necessary to rescue them by patrols of dragoons. In one instance a Senator informed General McDowell that he had seen the mob with his own eyes hanging a prisoner, and that gallant and generous officer at once rushed off, if he could not rescue, at least to avenge the "rebel;" but on arriving at the place he was happy to find he was in time to shield the man from the violence of the crowd, and that the Senator had mistaken an "effigy" for a human being. Gen. McDowell has been much distressed by the dastardly conduct of some of the beaten troops towards their prisoners, and there have been strange scenes in consequence. "General," said one man, "had I known this I would have died a hundred times before I fell into these wretches' hands. Let me go free, and let any two or four of them venture to insult me then!" The soldiers are, however, greatly irritated not only by defeat, but by reports of the most horrible cruelties and atrocities towards prisoners and wounded by the Confederates; indeed, if it should be the case that the latter burnt a hospital at Centreville with all the wounded, and that they cut the throats of captives and dying soldiers on the field of battle and in the retreat, the indignation and disgust of the whole civilized world should visit them, and their cause will be marred more by such vile cowardice and blood-thirstiness than ten such victories could advance it. For one, I am loth to credit these stories, but it is only right to say that there are many such current, particularly in reference to the New Orleans Zouaves.

In a previous letter some account was given

of the defences on the right bank of the river opposite to Washington. Men were engaged in working at the *tête de pont*, and letting the water of the river into the newly-dug ditch. It is probable the Long Bridge is mined, as no one is allowed to smoke upon it; but the carters, many of whom are negroes, do not pay much attention to the order when the sentries are not looking. Apropos of negroes, it is confidently asserted that a corps of them is employed by the Confederates for camp duty, if not for fighting, and that they were certainly employed to guard the prisoners, to the intense anger of the Federalists. One officer who came in says that he was actually in their custody. He escaped by a method not often resorted to by officers, for he pledged his word of honor he would not attempt to go away if he were allowed to go for a drink of water, and when he had done so, he made the best of his way to Washington, and told the anecdote in society, among whom was a member of the British legation. There is an increase of the camps on the heights up to Arlington, and there must now be a strong force of infantry there, though there is a deficiency in field-artillery. Of guns in position in the works there is the greatest abundance. The road up to Arlington House was dotted with men returning to the camps, few of whom were encumbered with firelocks. Gen. McDowell was sitting with some officers before his tent under the trees which shaded the place from the sun. He is a man in the prime of life, some 40 and odd years of age, very powerfully built, with a kindly, honest, soldierly expression in face and manners, and it was pleasant to see that though he was not proud of being "whipped," there was no dejection other than that a man should feel who has been beaten by his enemy, but who knows he has done his duty. Originally he had proposed a series of operations different from those which were actually adopted, and his dispositions for the advance of his columns after the scheme of attack was decided upon were careful and elaborate. But he miscalculated somewhat the powers of regular troops. All his subsequent operations were vitiated by the impossibility of gaining the points fixed on for the first day's march, and Gen. Tyler, who engaged somewhat too seriously with the enemy on the left at Bull Run on the Thursday before the battle in making what was a mere reconnoissance, put them on the alert and hastened up Johnston.

The General was kind enough to go over the plans of the attack with me, and to acquaint me with the dispositions he had made for carrying out the orders he had received to make it, and to my poor judgment they were judicious and clear. With the maps laid out on the table before his tent he traced the movements of the various columns from the commencement of offensive measures to the disastrous advance upon Manassas. It was evident that the Confederate Generals either were informed or divined the general object of his plan, which was, in fact, to effect a turning movement of his centre and right, while his left menaced their right on Bull Run, and to get round their left altogether; for they had, soon after he moved, advanced their columns to meet him, and brought on an engagement, which he was obliged to accept on ground and at a time where and when he had not contemplated fighting. The initial failure of the movement took place several days earlier, when his columns were late on the march, though ample time had been allowed to them, so that, instead of getting to Centreville and to the Run, he was obliged to halt at Fairfax Court House, and to lose another day in occupying the positions which ought to have been taken when he first advanced.

By moving out to attack or meet him the enemy obliged him to abandon the design of turning them and getting round their left below Manassas, and when once they did so it became obvious that he had not much chance of succeeding, unless he could actually push back the enemy and "keep them moving" with such rapidity that they would fly into and out of their lines just as his own troops did from the field. The officers who were present were all agreed that the Federalists had advanced steadily on the right and centre, and that they had driven back the Confederates with considerable loss for a mile and a half when the panic took place in the regiments on the flank of the right, which necessitated the issue of an order for the retirement of the whole force, and the advance of the reserves to cover it. The volunteers who had broken could not be rallied, the movement, always dangerous with such materials, under such circumstances was misunderstood by the wagon-drivers and by other regiments, and the retreat became finally the shameful rout, which was only not utterly disastrous because of the ignorance and inactivity or the weakness of the enemy. Major Barry, an officer of the regular United States Artillery, told me he could not stop the runaways, who ought to have protected his guns, though the gunners stood by them till the enemy were fairly upon them, and that, as for the much-talked-of cavalry, two round shots which were pitched into them by his battery sent them to the right-about at once. The regular officers spoke in only one way of the conduct of the officers of the volunteers and of certain regiments. Indeed, what could be said of men who acted after and in action as others acted before it, and went away as fast as they could? Thus the men of a volunteer battery marched off, leaving their guns on the ground, the very morning of the engagement, because their three-months' term of service was up, and the Pennsylvania regiments exhibited a similar spirit. The 69th Irish volunteered to serve as long as they were required, and so did some other corps, I believe; but there must be something rotten in the system, military and political, which generates such sentiments and de-

velops neither the sense of military honor nor any of that affectionate devotion for the Union which is called by one party in America patriotism. As the General was speaking to me, a volunteer Colonel came up, and said abruptly, "General, my men have had nothing to eat for four days; what is to be done?" "Make an application to the commissariat officer, and represent the circumstances to me. There is no reason whatever why the men should be without food, for there is plenty of it in camp." "Yes; but the carters won't bring it. They go away and leave us, and, as I tell you, the men have had nothing for four days." "I tell you, sir, that must be the fault of their officers. Why were not the circumstances reported? Go over to Capt. ——, and he will take the necessary steps." And, after some further expatiation on the hardships of his case, the Colonel, who is as brave as a lion, but who is not very well acquainted with military routine, retired. It need not be said that the men were not actually without food for four days, although the Colonel's statement in reference to the commissariat was true. Reckless as all soldiers are of provisions and food, volunteers are notoriously extraordinarily so. Then, there is probably a want of organization in the commissariat. McDowell's corps were ordered to march with three days' food cooked, not including, of course, the day of marching. The food was, however, issued, inclusive of that day, and next day the men had eaten up or wasted the two days' rations in one, and had nothing. They were badly provided with food and with water on the very day of the action, and some men told me that evening they had eaten nothing since 2½ A. M. Indeed, the General witnessed the disorder which was caused by the regiments rushing out of the ranks to drink at a small stream before they went into action, though their canteens were filled before they set out. Mr. Wadsworth, a gentleman of New York of large fortune, who, with the rank of Major, is acting as aide-de-camp to the General, had just come in from Centreville from the Confederates, to whom he had gone yesterday with a flag of truce, relative to the dead and wounded. They would not permit him to enter their lines, but otherwise received him courteously, and forwarded his despatches. This morning he was told that an answer would be sent in due time to his despatches, and he was ordered to return to his quarters. While I was at Arlington, despatches and messengers were continually arriving. One was from head-quarters, appointing Major Barry to command the artillery. Another stated that the enemy had advanced to Fairfax Court House. Presently in came two young men, who said they had been prevented going to that place by the approach of the Confederates, and that they had heard the sound of guns as they turned back. The balloon was up in the air reconnoitring, or, as I suspect, struggling with the wind, which was drifting it steadily toward the Confederates. No one seemed to know, however, what Beauregard and Lee are doing, but it is affirmed that Johnston has gone off with a corps towards Western Virginia once more, and that an insurrection in Baltimore and Maryland is only prevented by the reënforcements which are pouring in to Gen. Banks, and by the anticipations of speedy aid from the Confederates. Mr. Bernal, the British consul, came over to-day to consult with Lord Lyons on certain matters connected with our interests in the city of Baltimore. As the truth is developed the secessionists in Washington become radiant with joy, and cannot conceal their exultation wherever it is safe to indulge it. Their ears are erect for the sound of the cannon which is to herald the entrance of the enemy into the capital of the United States. The Unionists, on the other hand, speak of the past hopes of the enemy, of the great reënforcements arriving, of the renewed efforts of the North, and of its determination to put down rebellion. There must be an infatuation which amounts to a kind of national insanity in a portion of the North, or is it possible that they believe what the journals tell them—that they are the strongest, bravest, richest, mightiest people in the world, and that they have only to will it, and the world—including the Confederate States—is prostrate before them? The exaggerations and misstatements of part of the American press would certainly lead those who believed it to such conclusions.

Let us take a few phrases from the papers in reference to the action at Manassas. One New York journal on Monday announced positively "the national troops undisputed victors." "Bull Run lost, they must want water." "The enthusiasm which carried certain regiments" whose "brave and brilliant exploits" were "preëminent," "into the face of the intrenched foe was startling in its effect." "The nation has triumphed! Praise be to God! Live the Republic!" It does "not infer the Southern men are cowards," but that "all the forgery, perjury, and telegraphic lying have not weaned a very large proportion of them from their old love of the Union." "Splendid Union victory!" "Terrible slaughter!" "Twelve hours' terrific fighting!" "Their last hope gone!" "Heroism of the Union forces!" "They know no such word as 'fear!'" "Hot chase of the rebels!" At 5.30, when the Federalists were in retreat, "an officer telegraphs the enemy totally routed." There is, of course, plenty of "flanking" and "masked batteries;" and, as a proof of hard work on the part of the pioneers, it is remarked—"An observer judged it would ordinarily take three months to do what these lumbermen did in half a day!" "Guns were discharged as rapid as two in a minute." "We have successfully outflanked the enemy." A "brigadier quartermaster" was taken. In several places it is stated that the men asserted "their officers were cowards." In another journal of New York there are accounts of the

"Greatest battle ever fought on this continent!" "Fearful carnage on both sides!" "Incessant roar of artillery and rattle of small-arms!" "Terrible tenacity!" "After a terrific fight, each and every rebel battery was taken!" "Now on to Richmond!" "The rout of the enemy was complete!" "Crushing rebellion!" "Victory at Bull Run; Sumter avenged!" A "battle of unparalleled severity!" "Our gallant and laurel-crowned army!" Another newspaper, "Our army went into battle with firm step and light hearts, singing patriotic songs." Bull Run defeat is placed "among those great military achievements which in ancient and modern times have overthrown or marked the beginning of empires," &c., "not less than 125,000 being engaged on both sides." The poor blusterer tells us "an army equal in numbers to that of France, and as well disciplined, will burn to resent the wrongs that have been offered to the country, and they will rejoice at being able to display abroad the valor for which there will be no longer a field at home." It would be worth while to know what the Secretary of State thinks of this style of writing at present. His frame of mind just now, perhaps, is not suited to such strong expressions, particularly as the people they are meant to arouse only laugh at them.

THURSDAY, July 25, 1861.

Last night there was an alarm that the enemy were advancing. General Scott and his staff were roused up in the night by messengers from the outposts. There was a similar alarm in Alexandria, but the report was untrue. The Confederates, however, have advanced their pickets within six miles of the latter place. The War Department is in ignorance of their general movements, and can get no intelligence from the country. Several regiments marched out of the city, as their time was up, and their places will be taken by others coming in from the North and West. The three-months men are going off just as their services are most needed. Can any one say the three-years men may not do the same? The proportions of the contest are not likely to be dwarfed.

FRIDAY, July 26, 1861.

I have kept my letter open to the last moment, but there is no change to announce, except a nearer advance of the enemy's pickets on the road to Alexandria. General McClellan has arrived, and it is said he will send a force out at once to guard the Upper Potomac, and to prevent any force crossing in that direction. The weather is not excessively hot, and is favorable enough for campaigning purposes. Washington is quiet to-day as yet. There are considerable additions to be made to the works on the other side, and, indeed, there is a hill in front of one of the redoubts which commands it a trifle, and which it is an oversight not to fortify. In a few days, if a column is ready, I hope to be able to accompany it.

MR. RUSSELL'S THIRD LETTER ON BULL RUN.

The rebel army could have entered Washington—He speculates as to the reasons why it did not.

WASHINGTON, July 29, 1861.

On this day week the Confederates *could have marched into the capital of the United States.* They took no immediate steps to follow up their unexpected success. To this moment their movements have betrayed *no fixity of purpose* or settled plan to pursue an aggressive war, or even "to liberate Maryland if they have the means of doing so."

And, indeed, their success was, as I suspected, not known to them in its full proportions, and their loss, combined, perhaps, with the condition of their army, as much as political and prudential motives actuating their leaders, may have had a fair share in producing the state of inactivity with which the Federalists have no reason to be dissatisfied.

A diplomatic view of our Union position.

Let us look around, now that the smoke of battle has cleared away, and try to examine the condition of the ground.

First, as regards foreign relations:—

The personal good feeling and perfect understanding which exist between the representatives of the great European powers directly interested in America, are founded on an appreciation of the exact demands of the interests they represent, and on the necessities of a common honorable policy. England, having a vast commerce directly involved in the contest, has naturally been the first to provide for its safety in American waters, and has also felt it desirable, *in the face of the desperate counsels which have been given on this side of the Atlantic,* to furnish a trifling reinforcement to her small military establishment in Canada. The fleet at present in observation is neither powerful nor offensively disposed, and no exception can be taken to the mode in which it has acted by the most sensitive Americans, although attempts have been made to arouse vulgar prejudices by erroneous statements respecting the views and declarations of Admiral Milne. The authoritative assertions on that subject in some of the journals here are destitute of authority, except that of the writer. What is of more consequence, perhaps, in respect to the preservation of friendly relations between England and the United States, is the fact that *a great change has come over the views of the members or member of the Cabinet who was supposed to seek the reconstruction of the Union in a war with Great Britain,* and that the most favorable disposition is evinced *to cultivate our good graces,* not by any sacrifice of principles, but by the adoption of a tone at once calm, just, and dignified, which will be appreciated by the Foreign Office. It is not probable, either, that we shall hear much more about the immediate annexation of Canada, and the fury of 750,000 "better than French" soldiers with which we were threatened will be for a time averted.

The Morrill Tariff as a cause of embroilment.

But if there are such pleasant changes in the diplomatic and press world, there is nothing at all like them in commercial relations. In the Senate it is proposed to clap a round ten per cent. on all the duties to be levied under the Morrill tariff, and Mr. Simmons, the father of this wicked little bit of political economy, declares he will thereby raise $45,000,000 of additional revenue. The House of Representatives, on the contrary, propose to raise revenue by taxes on coffee, tea, sugar, pepper, spices, and articles of the sort, not of necessity nor of luxury, but in the intermediate position, so that every one who uses them now will continue to do so, notwithstanding the tax, and no one will be the worse for it. On these plans it is probable there will be a conference between the two branches of the Legislature, in which the contending systems may be adjusted or amalgamated. The income tax to be adopted will give some $40,000,000, according to the calculations of the designers, and the people fondly believe it will be removed as soon as the war is over.

The mercantile interests of France and Russia—Alleged opinions of the ministers of both these countries.

If the increase of ten per cent. on the Morrill tariff be actually passed, it is difficult to see how France can continue to regard with friendly feelings such a direct attack on her great article of exportation. England is accustomed to bear these things from the United States, *but France cannot afford any meddling or mischief in her wine trade and her tobacco monopoly.* M. Mercier, the energetic and able representative of our ally, is said to entertain strong notions *that the contest now waging cannot terminate in the success of the North in what it proposes to itself.*

M. de Stoeckl, the Russian minister, who has lived long in America, knows her statesmen and the genius of her people and institutions, and is a man of sagacity and vigorous intellect, *is believed to hold the same views.*

Perhaps the only minister who has really been neutral, observing faithfully all engagements to actually existing powers, and sedulously avoiding all occasion of offence or irritability to an irritable people, rendered more than usually so by the evil days which have fallen upon them, is the discreet and loyal nobleman who represents Great Britain, and who is the only one threatened with a withdrawal of passports and all sorts of pains and penalties for the presumed hostility of his Government to the United States.

Is the North acting merely on the defensive?

The world sees that the North has not treated the Southerners as rebels—*we will not say it has not dared to do so.* But the Federalists have treated the Confederates up to this moment as belligerents. Rebels are hanged, imprisoned, and shot at discretion. Their flags are not received; the exchange of prisoners with rebels is ridiculous. A regular "blockade" of rebel ports is quite anomalous. It remains to be seen, after Mr. Davis's recent hints, what *the Government dares to do in the case of the "pirates" whom its cruisers caught in the act, red-handed, of privateering policy.* Meantime the arm raised to chastise and subdue has been struck down, *and the attitude of the North is just now defensive.* There will be on the part of the one people whom the American press has most insulted and abused every disposition to give fair play and to listen to the call for "time." But the quarrel must have its limits—the time must be fixed, and the sponge must be thrown up if one or other of the combatants cannot "come up" to it; nor does it seem a case in which any amount of "judicious bottle-holding" can prolong the fight. Now, at the present moment, the North is less able to go into the contest than she was a month ago. She has suffered a defeat, she has lost *morale* and *materiel.* Besides killed, wounded, and prisoners, cannon, arms, baggage, she has lost an army of three-months men, who have marched away to their homes at the very moment the capital was in the greatest danger.

The Federal reinforcements.

Up to this period the reinforcements received do not bring up the Federalists to the strength they had before the fight. No one can or will tell how many have strayed away and gone off from their regiments since they returned to the camps here, but the actual number of men who have come here are less than those who have gone away home by fully 8,000 rank and file. And the change has been by no means for the better. The three-months men at least had been three months under arms. They were probably at least as martial and as ready to fight as the rest of their people. Just as they are most required and likely not to be quite unserviceable, they retire to receive ill-deserved and ridiculous ovations, as though they had been glorious conquerors and patriots, instead of being broken and routed fugitives, who marched off from Washington when it might be expected the enemy were advancing against it. In their place come levies who have not had even the three months' training, and who are not as well equipped, so far as I can see, as their predecessors, to face men who are elated with success and the prestige of the first battle gained, and to be associated with regiments cowed, probably, and certainly, in some instances demoralized, by defeat.

The artillerymen who cut the traces of their horses from caisson and carriage at least knew more about guns than the men who will be put to the new field batteries which Government are getting up as fast as they can; and the muskets, of the best description, left on the field or taken, *cannot be replaced for a long time to come.*

In fact, much of this army must be reorganized in face of an enemy. *That enemy is either*

incompetent or artful; it is quite certain he is not actuated by clemency or a generous pity. Engineers are hard at work strengthening the position on the south bank of the river; but forts do not constitute safety. Without stout hearts behind their lines and breastworks, abatis and redoubts avail nothing.

A grand plan of attack on Washington mapped out —General Beauregard won't venture unless almost certain of success.

It must be that the Confederates are deficient in the means of transport, or in actual force to make an attack which is so obvious, if they desire to show the North it is not possible to subdue them. The corps which went from Winchester to Manassas under Johnson is put by the Federalists at 40,000. Let us take it at half that number. Beauregard and Lee are said to have had 60,000 at Manassas, including, I presume, the forces between it and Richmond. Divide that again. There were certainly 20,000 between Monroe, the Court (?) and Richmond, of whom 10,000 could be spared; and on the western side of the capital of the Confederate States there was available at least another corps of 10,000, which could have been readily strengthened by 10,000 or 15,000 more from the South in case of a supreme effort. *There seems no reason, not connected with transport, equipment, or discipline, why the Confederates should not have been able last week to take the field with 75,000 men, in two corps; one quite strong enough to menace the force on the right bank of the Potomac*, and to hold it in check, or to prevent it going over to the other side; *the other to cross into Maryland, which is now in parts only kept quiet by force, and to advance down on Washington from the west and North.*

In the event of success, *the political advantages would be very great at home and abroad*, and there would be a new base of operations gained close to the *enemy's lines*, while the advantages of holding the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay would be much neutralized and finally destroyed. *The navy yard would fall into the enemy's hands.* Fort Washington would probably soon follow. Fortress Monroe would be condemned to greater isolation. Philadelphia itself would be in imminent danger should the Confederates attempt greater aggression.

But, for one, General Beauregard will consent to no plan of operations in which success is not rendered as certain as may be by all possible precautions, and he might not favor a proposal which would lead to dividing an army into two parts, with a river between them and an enemy on each side. Monroe and Hampton, which are the true bases of operations against Richmond, have been weakened to reënforce the army covering Washington and Harper's Ferry, and yet I doubt if there are on the south bank of the Potomac at this moment 40,000 men all along the lines who could move out and offer an enemy battle, leaving any adequate guards in the trenches and garrisons in the *tête de pont* and works.

The cavalry of the Southern army and loss of many mounted "gentlemen."

The Confederates, as you were informed from the South, have enlisted men to serve for the war, and take no others. The staple of their army will undergo no change, and as it grows older it ought to get better, unless it be beaten.

You will pardon me for referring to a remark in one of my previous letters, that there might be fierce skirmishes and even sanguinary engagements, between the two armies, but that these would be followed by no decisive results, owing to the want of cavalry. Strange to say, though the panic and very discreditable rout was caused by alarms of, and might have been prevented by the presence of cavalry, no steps are taken to remedy that great deficiency. *The volunteers who were at Manassas will never stand the man on horseback again*, and I believe the Confederates are quite aware of their advantage, though they may have had to mourn the loss of many gentlemen who fell during the day.

Military exaggerations North and South.

The Northern papers are increasing the amount of butter in proportion as they decrease the losses of their loaves, and they do not appear to perceive that the smaller the latter were, the less should be the layer of the former —for it is no credit to an army to lose its guns, abandon its positions, throw away its muskets, leave its wounded in the hands of the enemy, and run some thirty and odd miles from front of Centreville, not merely to Arlington, but to Washington, without any cause at all; *for without loss there was no cause of retreat, and therefore no excuse for panic and rout.* Again, they say there was only a portion of their army engaged. The greater shame for those who were not engaged to run, then. But before the battle, when McDowell's force was enumerated *in terrorem* at 50,000, it was said fifteen regiments had subsequently joined. Now it is averred only 15,000, 18,000, or 20,000 were in action. What on earth were the rest about?

And I am obliged to say that Mr. Davis's statements are quite as startling; for, while he declares the enemy were 35,000 strong, he astonishes us by asserting that of all his host only 15,000 took part in the battle. As to losses, of course it is beyond any thing but imagination to give an estimate. Regiments reported to have been annihilated have turned up, quite hale and hearty, neat as imported, on the day of marching home; and fond parents, wives, and relatives will be spared many pangs and a great deal of mourning. I think my estimate of killed and wounded was nearly correct. The prisoners may amount to more than 900 or 1,000, but the *Federalists have lost more heavily than the totals under these heads would show, perhaps.* It would be rather ridiculous to call it either a hard fought, a bloody, or a

glorious field; but it was an important one; it was a most trying one to the Federalists, *who were badly fed and hard worked in a waterless country, on a July day, for twelve hours; they were exposed to the demoralizing effects of long-continued artillery fire.* In spite of their want of discipline and the very unaccountable rout, the Federalists at first showed alacrity, but after a time they became torpid and difficult to handle.

No one questions the general bravery of Americans, native or adopted, on either side; but a defeat is rendered worse than ridiculous by attempts to turn it into a triumph. Let the unfortunate brave rest content with the sympathy they deserve, and shun the ovations which are the due of the conqueror. Praise and flattery cannot retake a gun, nor save a standard, nor win a battle—even if it be from *vox populi* in Broadway or Bowery.

Army and Financial measures of the Washington Cabinet.

The government in some measure let the world see what they think of the charges made against the officers of the army in reference to the late battle. Here is an order just published:

[Mr. Russell here gives the order (July 25) of Adjutant-general Thomas, United States Army, directing that volunteer officers shall undergo an examination, as well as the reconstruction of the military districts in Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, and Pennsylvania—Ed.]

He then continues:—Yesterday a bill was passed by the House of Representatives imposing a tax on carriages of from $1 to $50; gold watches, $1; silver watches, 50c.; excise on spirituous liquors, 5c. per gallon; and on fermented liquors, 60c. per barrel, or 2c. a gallon. All incomes over $600 per annum, three per cent., including money at interest, &c. Every interest in the country is also taxed, including a tax on the net income of the banks; but not on their currency or bank circulation. Landed estates are likewise taxed, and if it be accepted by the other branches of the Legislature, the people of the North will begin to feel that fighting is an expensive luxury, particularly if it be unsuccessful.

Generals Banks and Butler, and the fortifications of Fortress Monroe—The defences of James River.

It will be weeks before we have done hearing and seeing accounts of Bull Run, or, as it may be better called, of Manassas, unless some other action intervenes, as is very likely indeed.

Gen. Banks, not finding any advantage in occupying a point in front of Harper's Ferry, on the Virginia side, has, it is affirmed, withdrawn all his troops to a position in Maryland, which commands the passages from the Ferry; and Gen. Butler, at Fortress Monroe, feels himself compelled to abandon his advanced works at Hampton, which I described hurriedly the other day, and to retire to the cover of the guns of the place. Fortress Monroe is quite impregnable to the enemy, for they have not the means of undertaking a regular siege. *If they get heavy guns and mortars, however, they can certainly make the interior unpleasant, and should they open trenches the Americans may have a Sebastopol in petto near Old Point Comfort.*

Meantime the command of Colonel Phelps, at Newport News, consisting of four regiments, is threatened by the enemy. His camp is intrenched and furnished with a few howitzers and field-pieces, and heavy guns on the river face. I heard him apply to General Butler, when I was there, for horses and harness for his guns, as if he wanted to move them. He is a grim, dour, stern soldier, of the old Puritan type, and if attacked he will defend his camp to the last. *Should he be beaten, the Confederates will have both sides of James River.*

Relative value of the officers slain on both sides—Sons of the "First Families" a greater loss than mere Irish or Germans.

The more closely the consequences of Manassas are investigated, the more serious they seem to be. It must be granted that the Confederates feel their losses more severely than the North does. *Their colonels and officers are men of mark*, and even of privates killed or wounded *one sees notices implying that they belong to good families and are well known people.* The O's and Macs and Vons (few of the latter), the Corcorans, Camerons, and Bruggers, prisoners, wounded, or killed, *are of less consequence to the social system of the North than the Hamptons, Prestons, and Mannings are to the South.* If Mr. Davis and a few of the leaders were to fall in battle there would be less chance of the South continuing its struggle with the same heart and confidence; *but if all the cabinet were to go to-morrow from Washington, the spirit of the Northern States would not be diminished one iota.*

Announcements of the victory by the rebel chiefs.

From the South, as yet, we have only a few scattered details of the fight and of its results; but it can be seen that there was no very great exultation over the victory. The following interesting extracts from the Richmond *Enquirer*, of July 23, will furnish a good idea of the manner in which the news was received:

[Mr. Russell here gives the despatch of Jefferson Davis to Mrs. Davis, announcing the triumph; also his official report to Adjutant-General Cooper at Richmond, the speech of Mr. Memminger in the rebel Congress announcing the news, with the resolutions passed by that body on the occasion.—*See Doc.* 7.—Ed.]

He then adds:—It will be observed when Mr. Davis telegraphed to his wife he spoke of a dearly-bought victory and a close pursuit. Of the latter there are no evidences; many troops remained till next morning in Centreville, not four miles from the scene of the fight, and General Schenck's report states he withdrew his men in good order at his leisure. It will

be seen, too, that all which has been said of the enemy outflanking the Federalists' left is rubbish, and that the main contest was, as I stated, on the right of the line.

Mr. Davis returned by train to Richmond on the 23d a conqueror. His conduct is thus described:

[Here he gives the account of Jeff. Davis's reception, with the report of his remarks,—given in Doc. 7.—Ed.]

The medical appliances and surgeons of the army.

The "luxury of ambulances" is a new and curious ground of complaint, and I suspect that there were not many articles of the kind in the rear of the Confederate army.

Apropos of this subject, I must remark that one class of officers in the Federal army *did their duty nobly—the surgeons remained on the field when all others were retiring or had left.* One is reported killed; six are prisoners in the hands of the enemy, engaged in attending the wounded of both sides—an invaluable aid to the scanty medical staff of the Confederates.

There is no reason to believe the treatment of wounded or prisoners was what it was reported to have been. There may have been some isolated acts of atrocity in the heat of battle or pursuit, and it is only too likely that a building in which wounded men were placed was set fire to by a shell, but it is only justice to the Confederate authorities to say that they seem to have done all they could for those who fell into their hands. Much irritation has been created by the false statements circulated on this subject, and the soldiers on guard over Confederate prisoners here would not permit them to receive some little luxuries which had been ordered by sympathizing inhabitants, on the ground that they did not deserve them after the treatment given by their friends to the Federalists.

Treason exists in every department of the Federal Government—What Mr. Russell saw in the United States Post Office.

And as I have used the word "sympathizers," let me add the expression of my belief *that there is scarcely a department, high or low, of the public service of the United States in which there is not "treason"*—I mean the aiding and abetting the enemy by information and advice. *It is openly talked in society—its work is evident on all sides.*

I went into the private department of the Post Office the other day, *and found there a gentleman busily engaged in sorting letters at a desk. The last time I saw him was at dinner with the Commissioners of the Confederate States at Washington, and I was rather surprised to see him now in the sanctum of the Post Office, within a few feet of Mr. Blair,* of the *sangre azul* of abolitionism.

Said he, "*I am just looking over the letters here to pick out some for our Southern friends, and I forward them to their owners as I find them;*" and if the excellent and acute gentleman *did not also forward any little scraps of news he could collect I am in error.*

Again, a series of maps prepared with great care, for the use of General McDowell's staff, are given out to be photographed, and are so scarce that superior officers cannot get them. *Nevertheless one is found in a tent of a Confederate officer, in the advance of Fairfax Court House, which must have been sent to him as soon as it was ready.*

It is also asserted that General Beauregard knew beforehand of McDowell's advance: but the Confederates left in such haste that much credence cannot be given to the statement that the enemy were fully informed of the fact any considerable length of time beforehand.

The "On to Richmond" cry.

The battle having been duly fought and lost, the Federalists are employing their minds to find out why it was fought at all.

The convulsions into which the New York press have been thrown by the inquiry, resemble those produced on a dead frog by the wire of Galvani. "Who cried 'On to Richmond?'" "*Not I, 'pon my honor. It was shouted out by some one in my house, but I don't know who. I never gave him authority. I won't shout any thing any more.*"

"Who urged General Scott to fight the battle, and never gave anybody any peace till he was ordered to do it?" "*Nobody!*" "*It was that other fellow.*" "*Please, sir, it wasn't me.*"

"I never approved it."

"I'll never say a word to a soldier again."

"*Mr. President knows I didn't.*"

It is really a most curious study. I begin to thing that the best possible instructors may sometimes be in the wrong at this side of the Atlantic.

The *Tribune* declares that General Scott, being absolute master of the situation, is responsible for the battle.

But the New York *Times* gives a statement *of what took place before the battle at the General's table, which, therefore, is probably published with his sanction, as it is impossible to suppose a gentleman would print it without express permission,* from which it would certainly appear that the veteran commander was not, as I hinted, a free agent in the matter. Here is the statement:

[Mr. Russell here furnishes Raymond's Washington letter to the New York *Times*, commencing with:—"General Scott, it is said, discussed the whole subject of this war, in all its parts, and with the utmost clearness and accuracy. He had a distinct and well-defined opinion on every point connected with it, and stated what his plan would be for bringing it to a close if the management of it had been left in his hands," &c.—Ed.]

Can the Government meet a reaction?—General McClellan at work.

It remains to be seen if the plans of General

Scott can now be followed. The reaction along the Mississippi will be great, and Major-General Fremont, with great respect for his courage and enterprise, is not the man, I fear, to conduct large columns successfully.

Missouri is any thing but safe.

Cairo is menaced, and my friends at Memphis seem to be stirring from their rest under their General.

I regret that I cannot give any more interesting or important intelligence, but I have not been able to go out for the last two days to the camps, as in common with many people in Washington, I was suffering a little from the weather —thunderstorms, rains, bad odors, which produce the usual results in garrisons and ill-drained cities. However, it is some consolation that there is nothing of consequence doing.

There was an alarm the night before last. Some foolish people got the loan of a steamer and a big gun, and went down the river with them. When they were opposite one of the enemy's batteries, some three or four miles away, they fired their big gun, and "Oh'd," no doubt, at the shot as it plashed short in the water, the enemy treating them with a proper silent contempt all the while. Having done this, they returned in the evening and amused themselves by firing away as hard as they could just below the Long Bridge—I believe without ball—and it may be imagined there was some commotion, as the reports shook doors and windows.

General McClellan is doing his best to get things into order, and the outskirts of the city and the streets are quieter at night; but there is rough work with Zouaves and others in Alexandria—houses burnt, people shot, and such like sports of certain sorts of "citizen soldiery." *They will soon be shouting "money or blood," if not kept in order and paid.* These men form a marked exception to the general behavior of many regiments.

Doc. 4.

N. Y. TRIBUNE NARRATIVE.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Tribune* writing from Washington, under date of July 23, gives the following account of the battle:

My narrative of this extraordinary battle can accurately embrace most of what occurred with the division under Gen. Tyler, which opened the attack, which was, with the exception of one brigade, desperately engaged from the beginning to the end, and which, so far as I can judge from the course in which events ran, was the last to yield before the panic which spread through the army. It is well understood that the conflict extended over a space of many miles, and that the experience of a single observer could grasp only those details which immediately surrounded him. The general progress and effects of the entire engagement were apparent from the advanced positions of Gen. Tyler's action, and of these it will be possible for me to speak safely; but the particular movement of the divisions under Col. Hunter and Col. Heintzelman should be told of by others who accompanied them.

For the clear understanding of this record, the plan of battle, although often given, must be once more briefly set down. The enemy's strength had been tested and affirmed by the hot skirmish of Thursday, the result of which did not justify a second serious attempt upon the same ground. There was, moreover, abundant evidence that the entire line of defences along Bull Run was equally formidable, and that any attack upon a single point would be extremely hazardous. It was therefore determined to open the assault in two directions simultaneously, and to offer a feint of a third onset, to divert attention, and if possible, confuse the enemy's defence. Accordingly, Col. Richardson was left with a considerable battery of artillery and one brigade—the fourth of Gen. Tyler's division—at the scene of the skirmish of Thursday, with directions to open heavily with cannon at about the moment of the real attack elsewhere. The remainder of Gen. Tyler's division, his 1st, 2d, and 3d brigades, with powerful artillery, but without cavalry, was sent to cross Bull Run at a point a mile and a half or more to the right, upon a road known as the Stone Bridge road. A stronger wing, comprising the divisions of Col. Hunter and Col. Heintzelman, was carried around a good distance to the right, with the purpose of breaking upon the enemy in flank and rear, and driving them towards Gen. Tyler, by whom their regular retreat should be cut off. Col. Miles's division remained at Centreville in reserve, and had no part in the action.

Long before dawn, the three divisions which sustained the battle moved from Centreville to the attack. The march was slow, and, to a certain degree, irregular. Even at that hour, there seemed a lack of unity and direct purpose among the officers, which sometimes was made too evdent to the troops not to affect their spirit and demeanor. I believe it just to say that, at the very opening of the day, it was plain to all that real and sound discipline was abandoned. I do not mean that this was the case with separate regiments, many of which were always prompt, sure, and perfectly at the disposal of their commanders, but with the brigades, the divisions, even the army, as a whole. The march was continued until, at 5½ o'clock, Gen. Tyler's division had reached the place of its attack. His Second and Third brigades, under Gen. Schenck and Col. Sherman, were arrayed in lines of battle, the former taking the left, and the latter, after some changes, the right of the road. Skirmishers were pushed forward, who, when close upon Bull Run, encountered the pickets of the enemy, and presently exchanged irregular shots with them, by which slight injuries were caused on both sides. Nothing further was attempted by the infantry

for hours. A heavy 32-pound rifled cannon was brought well forward on the road, and threw a couple of shell among the rebel lines, which were indistinctly seen formed and forming a mile before us. These were not answered, and, for a while, the cannonade was discontinued from our side.

Our position was less commanding and less clear than that we had occupied on Thursday. We were still before the valley of Bull Run, but the descent from our side was more gradual, and we were surrounded by thick woods down almost to the ravine through which the stream flows. The enemy, on the contrary, had cleared away all obstructing foliage, and bared the earth in every direction over which they could bring their artillery upon us. Clumps of trees and bushes remained wherever their earthworks and other concealed defences could be advantageously planted among them. The ground on their side was vastly superior to ours. It rose in regular slopes to great heights, but was broken into knolls and terraces in numberless places, upon which strong earthworks were successively planted, some openly, but the greater part concealed. The long interval between our first discharge of artillery and the positive attack afforded abundant opportunity to overlook the ground. In no spot did the enemy seem weak. Nature had supplied positions of defence which needed but little labor to render them desperately formidable. How thoroughly these advantages had been improved we know by the enormous efforts which were required to dislodge the troops, and by the obstinate opposition which they displayed before retiring from point to point.

While our division waited, quiet and alert, Gen. McDowell led the columns of Hunter and Heintzelman far around by the right, to the enemy's flank and rear. The march was long and doubtless slow, for it was not until about 11 o'clock that we were able to discover indications of their having met the rebels. From Richardson's position, to the left, however, we heard, at 8 o'clock, the commencement of vigorous cannonading. The deep, sullen sound from his distant batteries was all that broke the silence for nearly an hour. Then the hurrying of our officers up and down the hill, and through the woods, told us that our assault was about to open. The skirmishers had detected a thick and tangled abatis at the banks of the run, into which, before advancing, a few shell were thrown. As these burst, the rebels swarmed out from their hiding-places, and took up their next fortified post beyond. Gen. Schenck's brigade was moved forward at the left, but, before reaching the run, received the full fire of a battery masked with bushes, before which they retired to their first line. Again all operations were suspended by our division, and until 11 o'clock the contest was carried on by the artillery, which, indeed, at that hour, resounded from every point of the field. The action by artillery must have extended over five or six miles, from Richardson's position at the extreme left around to Hunter's at the right. The roar and rattle were incessant, and the air above the vast field soon became thick with smoke.

Suddenly a line of troops was seen moving over the open hill-slope precisely in advance of us and within a mile—the least distance at which the rebel infantry had been seen. The 3d brigade under Col. Sherman was now drawn from its shelter among the woods and led rapidly around by the right across the run and towards one of the enemy's best positions. Brisk volleys of musketry were soon after heard, but the smoke hung like a veil before us and it was impossible to discover by whom, or against whom, they were directed. A puff of wind afterwards cleared the view, and we saw the brigade still in firm line, and advancing with great speed. A few shots, and a round or two of artillery, next came from the right upon the 2d brigade, which had not yet moved forward, and which, as a whole, held its post squarely, although some squads broke and ran into the open road. Orders were given to the men to lie upon their faces when not in motion, and menaced by artillery. However proper this precaution may have been at this time, it afterwards turned out to be one of the most fatal causes of the demoralization of the division. It was so frequently repeated that some regiments at last could not be made to stand at any point whatever, the least report of cannon or musketry sending them instantly upon their knees; and I saw an entire company of the New York 2d grovel in the dust at the accidental snapping of a percussion cap of one of their own rifles.

At 11¼ o'clock the cannonading was lighter from our side, and the attention of the enemy seemed to be distracted from us. We were then able to descry great volumes of smoke arising in front, in the precise spot at which Hunter's column should have arrived. This gloomy signal of the battle waved slowly to the left, assuring us that Hunter and Heintzelman were pushing forward, and driving the enemy before them. At the same time, our right brigade disappeared over the eminence for which they had been contending, and the distant cheers, which evidently came from them, proved that the present triumph was their own. To sustain and re-enforce them, the reserve brigade of Colonel Keyes was then brought down, and marched forward, in spite of a tremendous cannonade which opened upon them from the left, in the same line as that which Colonel Sherman had followed. The left brigade, under General Schenck, did not advance, but still remained on the ground where it had formed at the very outset. The result of this inaction was, that our left was at the close of the battle assailed and successfully turned; and although the enemy did not pursue this final triumph, it was not the fault of the commander of that brigade that great mischief was not

done. Colonel Keyes soon vanished with his four regiments, and the Second brigade was left isolated at the edge of the battle-ground. Its best protection then was furnished by the 32-pound Parrott rifled cannon, which some rods to the right, among the brushwood, was raking the road far ahead, and plunging shell among the strongholds which the enemy still maintained.

At half-past 12 o'clock the battle appeared to have reached its climax. Hunter's and Heintzelman's divisions were deep in the enemy's position, and our own force, excepting always the 2d brigade, was well at work. The discharges of artillery and musketry caused a continuous and unbroken roar, which sometimes swelled tumultuously to terrific crashes, but never lulled. On the heights before us, bodies of infantry were plainly seen driving with fury one against the other, and slowly pressing towards the left—another proof that our advance was resisted in vain. At one point, the rebels seemed determined to risk all rather than retreat. Many a regiment was brought to meet our onset, and all were swept back with the same impetuous charges. Prisoners who were subsequently brought in admitted that some of our troops, especially the 71st New York regiment, literally mowed down and annihilated double their number. Two Alabama regiments, in succession, were cut right and left by the 71st. The flanking column was now fully discernible, and the junction of our forces was evidently not far distant. The gradual abandonment of their positions by the rebels could not be doubted. At some points they fled precipitately, but in most cases moved regularly to the rear. It is probable that they only deserted one strong post for another even stronger, and that however far we might have crushed them back we should still have found them intrenched and fortified to the last—even to Manassas itself. But they had positively relinquished the entire line in which they had first arrayed themselves against Tyler's division, excepting one fortified elevation at the left, which could and should have been carried by the 2d brigade an hour before. How far the enemy had retreated before Hunter and Heintzelman, I cannot say, but I am given to understand that they had forsaken all excepting one powerful earthwork with lofty embankments, upon the highest ground of their field. It was this work, which, later in the day, was stormed by the Zouaves, and other regiments, and which, in spite of a daring and intrepidity which our rebel prisoners speak of with amazement, resisted their charge. But other important works had been carried by the 3d and 4th brigades on our side, so that little appeared to remain for our victory but to perfect the union of the two columns, and to hold the ground we had won.

The fire now slackened on both sides for several minutes. Although the movements of our own troops were mainly hidden, we could see a peculiar activity among the enemy at the spot where they had been most vehemently repulsed by Heintzelman. A long line of apparently fresh regiments was brought forward, and formed at the edge of a grove through which our men had penetrated. Four times we saw this line broken, and reformed by its officers, who rode behind, and drove back those who fled with their swords. A fifth time it was shattered, and reformed, but could not be made to stand fast, and was led back to the fortified ground. This afforded us who looked on from the lower battle-field, a new ground for the conviction that the triumph would be with us.

For nearly half an hour after this we were left in great uncertainty. The enemy languished, and our own movements seemed clogged by some mysterious obstacle. All that was done within our view was the leading forward of Schenck's brigade a few hundred rods on the open road. But as many of us, lookers-on, had long before passed ahead to Bull Run, and assured ourselves that the field was open for nearly a mile in advance, this was not regarded as of much importance. From Bull Run, the aspect of the field was truly appalling. The enemy's dead lay strewn so thickly that they rested upon one another, the ground refusing space to many that had fallen. Few of our men had suffered here, although it seemed that further on they lay in greater numbers. But the attention of those who gazed was quickly turned from these awful results of the battle to the imminent hazard of its renewal. Down towards our left, which had so long been exposed, a new line of troops moved with an alacrity that indicated entire freshness. As they swept around to the very woods upon which the Second brigade rested, the artillery from the last intrenchments they held upon this field—that which should have been overrun betimes by our idle troops—opened with new vigor. Grape and round shot, most accurately aimed, struck the ground before, behind, and each side of Gen. Schenck and the group of officers about him. The Ohio regiments were somewhat sheltered by a cleft in the road, but the New York 2d was more exposed. Gen. Schenck was in great danger, to which, I am glad to say, he seemed perfectly insensible, riding always through the hottest of the fire as if nothing more serious than a shower of paper pellets threatened him. But more than this Gen. Schenck cannot claim.

Nevertheless, our work progressed. Capt. Alexander, with the engineers, had completed a bridge across the run, over which our ambulances were to pass for the wounded, and by which our artillery could be planted in new positions. Even then, although that stealthy column was winding, awkwardly for us, about our left, no person dreamed that the day was lost. The men of the brigade, at least, were firm, although they began to suffer severely. Horrible gaps and chasms appeared once or twice in the ranks of the New York 2d. Four men

were torn in pieces by a single round of grape shot, and their blood was flung in great splashes over all who stood near. The carnage around seemed more terrific than it really was, so hideous was the nature of the wounds.

A few minutes later, and the great peril of our division, that which should have been foreseen and provided against, was upon us. The enemy appeared upon the left flank, between us and our way of retreat. Why they failed, having once secured it, to pursue this enormous advantage, it is impossible to conjecture. I am inclined to believe that the coolness and precision of Col. McCook of the 1st Ohio regiment saved us from this disaster. It is certain Col. McCook displayed a firm resistance to the charge which menaced him, and that the enemy wavered, and then withdrew. But, at this time, the first proofs of the panic which had stricken the army were disclosed. From the distant hills, our troops, disorganized, scattered, pallid with a terror which had no just cause, came pouring in among us, trampling down some, and spreading the contagion of their fear among all. It was even then a whirlwind which nothing could resist. The most reluctant of the officers were forced from the valley up the hill, in spite of themselves. Whoever had stood would have been trodden under foot by his own men. Near the top of the hill a like commotion was visible, but from a different cause. The rebel cavalry, having completely circumvented our left, had charged in among a crowd of wounded and stragglers, who surrounded a small building which had been used for our hospital. Nothing but the unexpected courage of a considerable number of unorganized men, many of them civilians, who seized the readiest weapons and repelled the enemy, saved that point from being occupied. If I could learn the names of that brave handful, I would be glad to set them down as shining lights amid a great and disastrous gloom; and I will say that if our flying army could have forgotten for a moment its affright, and paused to see what those true men could do, the nation might still have escaped the saddest disgrace which stains its history.

The secret of that panic will perhaps never be known. All essay to explain it, and all fail. Whether Gen. McDowell did or did not give an order to retreat I cannot say of my own knowledge. I am assured by one who was with him that he did; and by others that he also failed to preserve his self-control. If this be so, we shall know of it in time, but all we can now be sure of is the afflicting fact of our utter and absolute rout. How nearly one great object of the day had been accomplished may be understood when it is known that Gen. Tyler and Gen. McDowell had actually met. Many who came into the battle with Col. Heintzelman and Col. Hunter fled by the road over which Gen. Tyler had advanced. In the race from a fancied danger, all divisions and all regiments are mingled. There was not even an attempt to cover the retreat of Tyler's division. With Heintzelman's it was better: Lieut. Drummond's cavalry troop keeping firm line, and protecting the artillery until its abandonment was imperatively ordered. The extent of the disorder was unlimited. Regulars and volunteers shared it alike. A mere fraction of our artillery was saved. Whole batteries were left upon the field, and the cutting off of others was ordered when the guns had already been brought two miles or more from the battle-ground, and were as safe as they would be in New York at this moment. A perfect frenzy was upon almost every man. Some cried piteously to be lifted behind those who rode on horses, and others sought to clamber into wagons, the occupants resisting them with bayonets. All sense of manhood seemed to be forgotten. I hope, and I am sure, there were exceptions, but I am speaking of the rule with the mass. Drivers of heavy wagons dashed down the steep road, reckless of the lives they endangered on the way. Even the sentiment of shame had gone. Some of the better men tried to withstand the rush, and cried out against the flying groups, calling them "cowards, poltroons, brutes," and reviling them for so degrading themselves, especially when no enemy was near. Insensible to the epithets, the runaways only looked relieved, and sought renewed assurance that their imagined pursuers were not upon them. Every impediment to flight was cast aside. Rifles, bayonets, pistols, haversacks, cartridge-boxes, canteens, blankets, belts, and overcoats lined the road. The provisions from the wagons were thrown out, and the tops broken away. All was lost to that American army, even its honor.

The agony of this overwhelming disgrace can never be expressed in words, or understood by those who only hear the tale repeated. I believe there were men upon that field who turned their faces to the enemy, and marched to certain death, lest they should share the infamy which their fellows had invited and embraced. The suffering of a hundred deaths would have been as nothing compared with the torture under which the few brave soldiers writhed, who were swept along by that maniac hurricane of terror. But suddenly their spirits were revived by a sight which so long as God lets them live, they will never cease to remember with pride and joy. Stretching far across the road, long before the hoped-for refuge of Centreville was reached, was a firm, unswerving line of men, to whom the sight of the thousands who dashed by them was only a wonder or a scorn. This was the German rifle regiment, and to see the manly bearing of their general, and feel the inspiration which his presence gave at that moment, was like relief to those who perish in a desert. At least, then, all was not lost, and we knew that, let our destiny turn that night as it should, there was one man who would hold and keep the fame of the nation unsullied to the end.

I need not speak much in praise of the action of Blenker and the officers who served him so

well. The events speak for them. Steady and watchful, he held his line throughout the evening, advancing his skirmishers at every token of attack, and spreading a sure protection over the multitudes who fled disordered through his columns. With three regiments he stood to fight against an outnumbering enemy already flushed with victory, and eager to complete its triumph. As the darkness increased his post became more perilous and more honorable. At 11 o'clock the attack came upon the advance company of Col. Stahel's Rifles, not in force, but from a body of cavalry whose successful passage would have been followed by a full force, and the consequent destruction of our broken host. The rebel cavalry was driven back, and never returned, and at 2 in the morning, the great body of our troops having passed and found their road to safety, the command was given to retreat in order, and the brigade fell slowly and regularly back, with the same precision as if on parade, and as thoroughly at the will of their leader as if no danger had ever come near them. Over and over again Blenker begged permission to maintain his post, or even to advance. "Retreat!" said he to McDowell's messenger; "bring me the word to go on, sir!" —but the command was peremptory, and he was left no alternative.

Notwithstanding all that I had seen, it seemed incredible that our whole army should melt away in a night, and so I remained at Centreville, trusting that by the morning a sort of reorganization should have taken place, and that our front should still oppose the enemy. At 7 o'clock I started towards the battle-field, but, on reaching a considerable acclivity, was amazed to find that no vestige of our troops remained, excepting a score or two of straggling fugitives who followed the tracks of those who had gone before. While returning to Centreville a group of rebel cavalry passed, who looked inquiringly, but did not question. Their conversation turned upon the chances of cutting off the retreat at Fairfax Court House. After seeking Mr. Waud, an artist of New York, who also lingered, I went straight to Fairfax. As we passed the church used as a hospital, the doctors came out, and finding what was the condition of affairs, walked rapidly away. I do not wish to say that they deserted the wounded. They may have returned for aught that I know. The road leading from Centreville to Germantown was filled with marks of the ruinous retreat. At the outskirts of the village thousands of dollars' worth of property lay wrecked and abandoned. In one field a quantity of powder had been thrown. A woman of apparently humble condition stopped us and asked us if we meant to leave it for the use of the enemy. We explained that we could not well take it with us, upon which she vehemently insisted that it should be blown up before we left. But the experiment of blowing up a thousand pounds of powder was not an agreeable task to set ourselves, and we trusted rather to the rain, which fell heavily, for its destruction. Another woman stood by the roadside with the tears running down her brown cheeks, asking all who passed if they were hungry, and offering them food. "God help you all," she said, as some of the wounded limped by her. We passed now and then groups of disabled men, who had forgotten their injuries in their fear, and had striven to drag themselves along by their companions. Some of them still streamed with blood, and yet would wrench themselves forward with all the power they could command. The destruction of property seemed to have increased at every mile. Baggage wagons were overturned, ambulances broken in pieces, weapons of every kind cast off. Horses lay dead and dying. Food was heaped about the wayside. Bags of corn and oats were trodden into the ground. Piles of clothing were scattered at all sides. In many places the discarded goods and equipments were ranged breast high, and stood like monuments erected by our own hands to our own shame.

At Fairfax I had hoped to find a rallying place, and could hardly believe that the flight had gone even beyond this. But the village was deserted, excepting by native prowlers, who were ransacking the emptied contents of our baggage wagons, and who scowled savagely enough at the fugitives who sought among them a temporary shelter from the storm. Beyond Fairfax the marks of destruction were less frequent, though the stream of the retreat grew even stronger. Along the main road the flying kept their way in something like a continuous line, dividing only at the turnpike which leads to Arlington, into which some diverged, while others moved on to Alexandria. Three miles from the Long Bridge I came upon the rear of Blenker's brigade, Stahel's German Rifles still holding the hindmost position, and the other two regiments, Steinwehr's and the Garibaldi Guard, moving in order before them. Still in advance of these was the DeKalb regiment, also intact. But beyond all was tumult again, and even to the city itself the wretched disorder and confusion had reached.

I was told that a few regiments, beside the three faithful ones of Blenker's brigade, had come in in fair order; and that they were the 2d and 3d Michigan, and the Massachusetts 1st, of Richardson's brigade. I should be glad if it were so. The Massachusetts men won more honor on Thursday than should have been recklessly sacrificed so soon after. But this is their own statement. I did not see them arrayed upon the field to resist the tempest that swept through our ranks, and I am still unaware that any part of the army evaded that dreadful panic, excepting the three regiments whose honest claims to the gratitude of the country I have endeavored to assert.

Apart from the panic, we lost the battle in a perfectly legitimate way. In numbers and

in tactics the enemy proved themselves our superiors. The majority of our generals were ignorant of their duty, and incapable of performing it even when it was laid down before them. Who can hope that we win battles under conditions like these? Another, and a remarkable fact to be considered is, that the enemy seemed perfectly acquainted with our plans. The feint of Col. Richardson availed nothing, since the rebel force had nearly all been drawn from that position. Our combined attack was thoroughly met, and at the very points where partial surprises had been anticipated.

The number of our killed and wounded is still a serious question here. I cannot believe that it exceeds five hundred. The number of missing is of course much greater, and if it be true that parties of our fugitives have been taken prisoners, I am afraid that many must be added to the list of killed. You have heard from other sources of the atrocities and cruelties trustworthily reported to have been practised by the Southern army.

The battle of Bull Run is a bitter adversity. Shall we not take the lesson to our hearts, and out of so much evil bring some good?

—*N. Y. Tribune*, July 26.

Doc. 5.

NEW YORK "WORLD" NARRATIVE.

WASHINGTON, Monday, July 22.

AT two o'clock this morning I arrived in Washington, having witnessed the great conflict near Manassas Junction from beginning to end, and the gigantic rout and panic which broke up the Federal army at its close. I stayed near the action an hour or two later than my associates, in order to gather the final incidents of the day, and fully satisfy myself as to the nature and extent of the misfortune.

And now in what order shall the event of yesterday be described? Even now how shall one pretend to give a synthetic narration of the whole battle, based on the heterogeneous statements of a thousand men; a battle whose arena was a tract miles in breadth and length, interspersed with hills and forests; whose contending forces were divided into a dozen minor armies, continually interchanging their positions, and never all embraced within the cognizance of any spectator or participator. Even the general commanding the Federal columns was ignorant, at the close, of the positions of the several corps; was ignorant, at the beginning, of the topography of the dangerous territory on which he attacked an overpowering foe. Was either general of division better informed of the movements even of his own forces? I doubt it. I only know that at sunset last evening, generals, colonels, and majors were all retiring, devoid of their commands, no more respected or obeyed than the poorest private in the broken ranks. I know that a grand army, retreating before superior numbers, was never more disgracefully or needlessly disrupted, and blotted, as it were, out of existence in a single day. This is the truth, and why should it not be recorded? And why should I not tell the causes which produced this sad result? Weeks will be required for the proper summing up of details. At present, for one, I acknowledge my inadequacy to describe more than the panorama which passed before my own eyes, and the result decided by the combination of this with much that was seen and done elsewhere.

The affair of Thursday last was like a spectacle in an amphitheatre, visible in its oneness to all who were on the sides of that mountain valley. But those who were on yesterday's field now understand how little of a great battle in a hilly region is known or seen by curious lookers-on; how much less by those actually engaged in its turmoil. But let me give the plan and commencement of the engagement on our side, the progress of that portion which was within my ken, and the truth in relation to the result.

Programme of the Advance.

On Friday, the day succeeding our repulse at Bull Run, Major Barnard, topographical engineer of the general staff, escorted by Co. B of the Second Cavalry regiment, (under Lieut. Tompkins,) made a wide reconnoissance of the country to the north, in order to examine the feasibility of turning the enemy's rear by a strategic movement in that direction.

A route was discovered by which it appeared that such a measure might be successfully executed. In a letter on the defences of Manassas Junction, I pointed out the different roads leading thitherward from Centreville. One—the most direct—is that passing through Thursday's battle-field; another, further north, leading, when produced, to Warrenton, beyond the Manassas Gap Railroad. From the latter, a minor road, branching off still more to the north, was found to open at a fork halfway between Centreville and the Bull Run ravine. This road could be used for the rapid advance of men and artillery, preceded by a corps of sappers and miners.

A plan was at once projected by Gen. McDowell for a decisive attack upon the enemy's line of defence, to be made simultaneously by three advancing columns, from the several points of approach. The various division encampments were already advantageously located for the inception of such a movement, and orders were swiftly issued for the entire army to start at six o'clock on Saturday afternoon. It was afterwards discovered that our stock of heavy ammunition embraced no more than nineteen rounds to each gun, and that we must send to Fairfax for a better supply. It was also thought advisable to have the army arrive in sight of the enemy at sunrise, and the first orders were accordingly countermanded, and fresh ones issued, appointing two o'clock of the en-

suing morning for the hour of leaving camp. Three days' rations were to be served out by the commissary, and the tents of each regiment to remain standing and under guard.

In the moonlight of the stillest hour of the night our force of 36,000 men began to move, in pursuance of the following arrangement for the advance: On the left, or southernmost road, the gallant Colonel Richardson, be it remembered, had continued to hold the approach to the field where he fought so bravely on Thursday, his command consisting of the Fourth Brigade of Tyler's Division, viz., the Second and Third Michigan, the First Massachusetts, and the Twelfth New York regiments. It was rightly determined that these troops, if they fought at all, should be apportioned to ground of which they already had partial knowledge. Behind Richardson, and near Centreville, Col. Miles was to take up his position in reserve, with his entire First and Second brigades. These included the Eighth (German Rifles) and Twenty-ninth New York regiments, the Garibaldi Guard and the Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania, the Sixteenth, Eighteenth, Thirty-first, and Thirty-second New York regiments, and the Company G (Second Artillery) battery—the one lately brought from Fort Pickens. Thus Richardson could call to his support, if necessary, a reserve of 7,000 men, in addition to the 4,000 with which he was instructed *to hold his position, to prevent the enemy from moving on Centreville past our left, but not to make any attack.* The centre, on the Warrenton road, commanded by Gen. Tyler, consisted of the First and Second Brigades of the Tyler Division, embracing the First and Second Ohio, and Second New York regiments, under Gen. Schenck, and the Sixty-ninth, Seventy-ninth, and Thirteenth New York, and Second Wisconsin, under Col. Sherman. Carlisle's, Rickett's, and Ayres's battery, accompanied this important column, which numbered 6,000 men, and which was supported in the rear by the Third Tyler Brigade, under Col. Keyes, consisting of the First, Second, and Third Connecticut regiments, and the Fourth Maine—a force of 8,000, available at a moment's call. On the extreme right, Col. Hunter took the lead, with the two brigades of his Division, viz., the Eighth and Fourteenth New York regiments under Col. Porter, with a battalion of the Second, Third, and Eighth regular infantry, a portion of the Second cavalry, and the Fifth Artillery battery, under Col. Burnside; the First and Second Ohio, the Seventy-first New York, and two New Hampshire regiments, with the renowned Rhode Island battery. After Hunter's followed Col. Heintzelman's Division, including the Fourth and Fifth Massachusetts and the First Minnesota regiments, with a cavalry company and a battery, all under Col. Franklin, and the Second, Fourth, and Fifth Maine and Second Vermont regiments under Col. Howard. To about 14,000 men was thus intrusted the difficult and most essential labor of turning the enemy by a circuitous movement on the right, and these troops, as it eventuated, were to experience the larger part of the sanguinary fighting of the day.

On the night preceding the battle Gen. Cameron visited the camp, reviewed the Third Tyler brigade, passed a few hours with Gen. McDowell, and then left for Washington, in spirits depressed by no premonition of the disaster which was to befall our arms, and the private grief which would add a deeper sorrow to the feelings he now experiences. After midnight a carriage was placed at Gen. McDowell's tent, which was to bear him to the scene of action. In order to be ready to move with the army I went down to the familiar quarters of Lieutenant Tompkins, whose company was attached to the general's escort, and there slept an hour while our horses ate the only forage they were to have for a day and a half. At two o'clock we were awakened; the army had commenced to move.

The Midnight March.

There was moonlight, as I have said; and no moonlight scene ever offered more varying themes to the genius of a great artist. Through the hazy valleys, and on hill-slopes, miles apart, were burning the fires at which forty regiments had prepared their midnight meal. In the vistas opening along a dozen lines of view, thousands of men were moving among the fitful beacons; horses were harnessing to artillery, white army wagons were in motion with the ambulances—whose black covering, when one thought about it, seemed as appropriate as that of the coffin which accompanies a condemned man to the death before him. All was silent confusion and intermingling of moving horses and men. But forty thousand soldiers stir as quickly as a dozen, and in fifteen minutes from the commencement of the bustle every regiment had taken its place, ready to fall in to the division to which it was assigned. General McDowell and staff went in the centre of Tyler's, the central column. At 2½ A. M. the last soldier had left the extended encampments, except those remaining behind on guard.

The central line appeared to offer the best chances for a survey of the impending action, and in default of any certain pre-knowledge, was accompanied by all non-participators whom interest or duty had drawn to the movement of the day. In order to obtain a full review of its moonlight march to the most momentous effort of the campaign, I started at the extreme rear, and rapidly passed along to overtake the van of the column. For some way the central and right divisions were united, the latter forming off, as I have explained, about a mile beyond Centreville. So, leaving camp a mile below the village, I enjoyed the first spectacle of the day—a scene never to pass from the memory of those who saw it. Here were thousands of comrades-in-arms going forward to lay down their lives in a common cause. Here was all, and more than one had read of the solemn paraphernalia of war. These were

not the armies of the aliens to us, but, with the dress, the colors, the officers, of every regiment, we were so familiar that those of each had for us their own interest, and a different charm. We knew the men, their discipline, their respective heroes; what corps were most relied on; whose voice was to be that of Hector or Agamemnon in the coming fray. How another day would change all this! How some long-vaunted battalions would perhaps lose their, as yet, unearned prestige, while accident or heroism should gild the standards of many before undistinguished! Then, as I followed along that procession of rumbling cannon-carriages and caissons, standards and banners, the gleaming infantry with their thousands of shining bayonets, and the mounted officers of every staff, what fine excitement was added to the occasion by the salutations and last assurances of the many comrades dearer than the rest! The spirit of the soldiery was magnificent. They were all smarting under the reproach of Thursday, and longing for the opportunity to wipe it out. There was glowing rivalry between the men of different States. "Old Massachusetts will not be ashamed of us to-night." "Wait till the Ohio boys get at them." "We'll fight for New York to-day," and a hundred similar utterances, were shouted from the different ranks. The officers were as glad of the task assigned them as their men. I rode a few moments with Lieut.-Col. Haggerty, of the Sixty-ninth. He mentioned the newspaper statement that he was killed at the former battle, and laughingly said that he felt very warlike for a dead man, and good for at least one battle more. This brave officer was almost the first victim of the day. The cheery voice of Meagher, late the Irish, now the American patriot, rang out more heartily than ever. Then there were Corcoran, and Burnside, and Keyes, and Speidel, and many another skilled and gallant officer, all pushing forward to the first fruition of their three months' patient preparation. In the ranks of the Connecticut and other regiments, were old classmates and fellow-townsmen, with whom it was a privilege to exchange a word on this so different occasion from any anticipated in those days when all the States were loyal, and the word "disunion" was a portion of an unknown tongue.

General McDowell's carriage halted at the junction of the two roads, a place most favorable for the quick reception of despatches from all portions of the field. The column assigned to Colonel Hunter here divided from the main body and went on its unknown, perilous journey around the enemy's flank.

A mile along—and by this time the white morning twilight gave us a clearer prospect than the fading radiance which had thus far illumed the march—we could look across an open country on the left to the farm-house, where we knew Col. Richardson was stationed, and to the blood-stained valley beyond, whose upper reaches were now to be the arena of a larger conflict. But it was after sunrise when the van of General Tyler's column came to the edge of the wooded hill overlooking those reaches. The sun had risen as splendid as the sun of Austerlitz. Was it an auspicious omen for us, or for the foe? Who could foretell? The scenery was too beautiful and full of nature's own peace, for one to believe in the possibility of the tumult and carnage just at hand, or that among those green oak forests lurked every engine of destruction which human contrivance has produced, with hosts of an enemy more dangerous and subtle than the wild beasts which had once here made their hiding-places. Then, too, it was Sunday morning. Even in the wilderness, the sacred day seems purer and more hushed than any other. It was ours to first jar upon the stillness of the morning, and becloud the clearness of that serene atmosphere with the rude clangor of the avant messenger that heralded our challenge to a disloyal foe.

The Battle.

From the point I mention, where the road slopes down to a protected ravine, we caught the first glimpse of the enemy. A line of infantry were drawn up across a meadow in the extreme distance, resting close upon woods behind them. We could see the reflection of their bayonets, and their regular disposition showed them expectant of an attack. After a moment's inspection, General Tyler ordered Carlisle to advance with his battery to the front, and here one could think of nothing but Milton's line:

"Vanguard! to right and left the front unfold."

The ancient order for the disposition of advance ranks is still in military usage; for the second and third Tyler brigades under Schenck, were at once formed in line of battle, in the woods on either side—the First Ohio, Second Wisconsin, Seventy-ninth, Thirteenth, and Sixty-ninth New York regiments succeeding each other on the right, and the Second Ohio, and Second New York being similarly placed on the left, while the artillery came down the road between.

A great 32-pound rifled Parrott gun—the only one of its calibre in our field service—was brought forward, made to bear on the point where we had just seen the enemy, (for the bayonets suddenly disappeared in the woods behind,) and a shell was fired at fifteen minutes past 6 A. M., which burst in the air; but the report of the piece awoke the country, for leagues around, to a sense of what was to be the order of the day. The reverberation was tremendous, shaking through the hills like the volley of a dozen plebeian cannon, and the roar of the revolving shell indescribable. Throughout the battle that gun, whenever it was fired, seemed to hush and overpower every thing else. We waited a moment for an answering salute, but receiving none,

sent the second shell at a hill-top, two miles off, where we suspected that a battery had been planted by the rebels. The bomb burst like an echo close at the intended point, but still no answer came, and Gen. Tyler ordered Carlisle to cease firing, and bring the rest of his battery to the front of the woods and our column, ready for instant action. It was now about 7 o'clock. For half an hour but little more was done; then skirmishers were deployed into the forest on each side, in order to discover the whereabouts of our nearest foes. Before us lay a rolling and comparatively open country, but with several hills and groves cutting off any extended view. In the western distance on the left we could see the outskirts of Manassas Junction. The woods at whose edge our line of battle formed, extended half around the open fields in a kind of semicircle, and it was into the arms of this crescent that our skirmishers advanced. Soon we began to hear random shots exchanged in the thicket on the left, which proved the existence of an enemy in that direction. (What can be done against men who, to all the science and discipline of European warfare, add more than the meanness and cowardly treachery of the Indian? We had, all through the day, to hunt for the foe, though he numbered his myriads of men.) At the same time, a scout on the right captured a negro native, who was led to the general, shaking with fear, and anxious to impart such information as he had. Through him we learned that the rebels were quartered among the woods on the right and left, and in the groves in the open country; that they had erected a battery on the distant hill, and had kept him at work for three days, assisting to fell trees, so that a clear range of the road we occupied could be obtained.

By this time our scouts reported the enemy in some force on the left. Two or three Ohio skirmishers had been killed. Carlisle's battery was sent to the front of the woods on the right, where it could be brought to play where needed. A few shell were thrown into the opposite thicket, and then the Second Ohio and Second New York marched down to rout out the enemy. In ten minutes the musketry was heard, and then a heavy cannonade answer. They had, without doubt, fallen upon a battery in the bushes. For a quarter of an hour their firing continued, when they came out in good order, confirming our surmises. After advancing a furlong they saw the enemy, who exchanged their fire and retired through the forest. Suddenly from a different direction a voice was heard, exclaiming, "Now, you Yankee devils, we've got you where we want you!" and several heavy guns were opened upon them with such effect that Schenck finally ordered them to retire, which they did in perfect order. The boys came out indignant at the practices of the rebels, and swearing they would rather fight three times their force in the open field than encounter the deadly mystery of those thickets. No soldiers are willing to have their fighting entirely confined to storming infernal earthworks at the point of the bayonet. Every regiment, yesterday, was at times a "forlorn hope."

A few dead and wounded began to be brought in, and the battle of Manassas had commenced. Carlisle's howitzers and the great rifled gun were opened in the direction of the battery, which answered promptly, and a brief, but terrific cannonading ensued. In less than half an hour the enemy's guns were silenced, two of Carlisle's howitzers advancing through the woods to gain a closer position. But a fatal error was here made, as I thought, by General Tyler, in not ordering in a division to drive out the four rebel regiments stationed behind the battery, and to seize its eight guns. Through some inexplicable fatuity he seemed to assume that when a battery was silenced it was convinced, and there it remained, with its defenders, unheard from and unthought of until the latter portion of the day, when it formed one cause of our final defeat. It is actually a fact, that while our whole forces were pushed along the right to a co-operation with Hunter's flanking column, and a distance of miles in advance, this position on the left, close to the scene of the commencement of the fight, and just in front of all our trains and ammunition wagons —a position chosen by all spectators as the most secure—was, through the day, within five minutes' reach of a concealed force of infantry, and a battery which had only been "silenced." No force was stationed to guard the rear of our left flank. It was near this very point, and with the assistance of this very infantry, that the enemy's final charge was made, which created such irretrievable confusion and dismay. And after the first few hours no officer could be found in this vicinity to pay any attention to its security. All had gone forward to follow the line of the contest.

Meantime, Richardson, on the extreme left, could not content himself with "maintaining his position," for we heard occasional discharges from two of his guns. However, he took no other part in the action than by shelling the forces of the enemy which were sent rapidly from his vicinity to the immediate point of contest. From the hill behind we could see long columns advancing, and at first thought they were Richardson's men moving on Bull Run; but soon discovered their true character. Indeed, from every southward point the enemy's reinforcements began to pour in by thousands. Great clouds of dust arose from the distant roads. A person who ascended a lofty tree could see the continual arrival of cars at the nearest point on the Manassas railroad, with hosts of soldiers, who formed in solid squares and moved swiftly forward to join in the contest. The whistle of the locomotive was plainly audible to those in our advance. It is believed that at least fifty thousand were added during the day to the thirty thousand rebels opposed

to us at the onset. It was hard for our noble fellows to withstand these incessant reinforcements, but some of our regiments whipped several corps opposed to them in quick succession, *and whenever our forces, fresh or tired, met the enemy in open field, they made short work of his opposition.*

At 10½ A. M. Hunter was heard from on the extreme right. He had previously sent a courier to General McDowell, reporting that he had safely crossed the run. The general was lying on the ground, having been ill during the night, but at once mounted his horse and rode on to join the column on which so much depended. From the neighborhood of Sudley Church he saw the enemy's left in battle array, and at once advanced upon them with the Fourteenth New York and a battalion of regular infantry —Colonel Hunter ordering up the stalwart Rhode Island regiments, (one led by that model of the American volunteer, Burnside,) the Second New Hampshire, and our own finely-disciplined Seventy-first. Gov. Sprague himself directed the movements of the Rhode Island brigade, and was conspicuous through the day for gallantry. The enemy were found in heavy numbers opposite this unexcelled division of our army, and greeted it with shell and long volleys of battalion firing as it advanced. But on it went, and a fierce conflict ensued in the northern battle ground. As soon as Hunter was thus discovered to be making his way on the flank, Gen. Tyler sent forward the right wing of his column to co-operate, and a grand force was thus brought to bear most effectually on the enemy's left and centre.

The famous Irish regiment, 1,600 strong, who have had so much of the hard digging to perform, claimed the honor of a share in the hard fighting, and led the van of Tyler's attack, followed by the Seventy-ninth (Highlanders) and Thirteenth New York and Second Wisconsin.

It was a brave sight—that rush of the Sixty-ninth into the death-struggle! With such cheers as those which won the battles in the Peninsula, with a quick step at first, and then a double quick, and at last a run, they dashed forward, and along the edge of the extended forest. Coats and knapsacks were thrown to either side, that nothing might impede their work, but we knew that no guns would slip from the hands of those determined fellows, even if dying agonies were needed to close them with a firmer grasp. As the line swept along, Meagher galloped towards the head, crying "Come on, boys! you've got your chance at last!" I have not since seen him, but hear that he fought magnificently, and is wounded.

Tyler's forces thus moved forward for half a mile, describing quite one-fourth of a circle on the right, until they met a division of the enemy, and of course a battery of the enemy's most approved pattern.

The heat of the Contest.

It was noon, and now the battle commenced in the fierceness of its most extended fury. The batteries on the distant hill began to play upon our own, and upon our advancing troops, with hot and thunderous effects. Carlisle answered for us, and Sherman for Hunter's division, while the great 32-pounder addressed itself resistlessly to the alternate defences of the foe. The noise of the cannonading was deafening and continuous. Conversely to the circumstance of the former engagement, it completely drowned, at this period, the volleys of the musketry and riflemen. It blanched the cheeks of the villagers at Centreville, to the main street of which place some of the enemy's rifled shell were thrown. It was heard at Fairfax, at Alexandria, at Washington itself. Five or six heavy batteries were in operation at once, and to their clamor was added the lesser roll of twenty thousand small-arms. What could we civilians see of the fight at this time? Little: yet perhaps more than any who were engaged in it. How anxiously we strained our eyes to catch the various movements, thoughtless of every thing but the spectacle, and the successes or reverses of the Federal army. Our infantry were engaged in woods and meadows beyond our view. We knew not the nature or position of the force they were fighting. But now and then there would be a fierce rush into the open prospect, a gallant charge on one side and a retreat on the other, and we saw plainly that our columns were gaining ground, and steadily pursuing their advantage by their gradual movement, which continued towards the distance and the enemy's centre.

We indeed heard continuous tidings of heroism and victory; and those in the trees above us told us of more than we could discover with our field glasses from below. We heard that Hunter had fairly rounded the enemy's flank, and then we listened for ourselves to the sound of his charges in the northern woods, and saw for ourselves the air gathering up smoke from their branches, and the wavering column of the Mississippians as they fled from their first battery, and were forced into the open field. Then we saw our own Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth, corps animated by a chivalrous national rivalry, press on to the support of the more distant column. We could catch glimpses of the continual advances and retreats; could hear occasionally the guns of a battery before undiscovered; could guess how terribly all this accumulation of death upon death must tell upon those undaunted men, but could also see—and our cheers continually followed the knowledge—that our forces were gradually driving the right of the enemy around the second quarter of a circle, until by one o'clock the main battle was raging at a point almost directly opposite our standing-place—the road at the edge of the woods—where it had commenced six hours before.

There was a hill at the distance of a mile and a half, to which I have heretofore alluded. From its height overlooking the whole plain, a

few shell had reached us early in the day, and as it was nearer the Manassas road than almost any other portion of the field, more of the enemy's reinforcements gathered about its ridge than to the aid of the beaten rebels in the woods and valleys. Here there was an open battery, and long lines of infantry in support, ready, for a wonder, to let our wearied fellows see the fresh forces they had to conquer.

As the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth wound round the meadows to the north of this hill, and began to cross the road apparently with the intention of scaling it, we saw a column coming down from the farthest perspective, and for a moment believed it to be a portion of Hunter's division, and that it had succeeded in completely turning the enemy's rear. A wild shout rose from us all. But soon the look-outs saw that the ensigns bore secession banners, and we knew that Johnston or some other rebel general, was leading a horde of fresh troops against our united right and centre. It was time for more regiments to be sent forward, and Keyes was ordered to advance with the First Tyler brigade. The three Connecticut regiments and the Fourth Maine came on with a will: the First Connecticut was posted in reserve, and the other three corps swept up the field, by the ford on the right, to aid the struggling advance.

All eyes were now directed to the distant hill-top, now the centre of the fight. All could see the enemy's infantry ranging darkly against the sky beyond, and the first lines of our men moving with fine determination up the steep slope. The cannonading upon our advance, the struggle upon the hill-top, the interchange of position between the contestants, were watched by us, and as new forces rushed in upon the enemy's side the scene was repeated over and over again. It must have been here, I think, that the Sixty-ninth took and lost a battery eight times in succession, and finally were compelled, totally exhausted, to resign the completion of their work to the Connecticut regiments which had just come up. The Third Connecticut finally carried that summit, unfurled the Stars and Stripes above it, and paused from the fight to cheer for the Union cause.

Then the battle began to work down the hill, the returning half of the circle which the enemy, driven before the desperate charges of our troops, described during the day, until the very point where Tyler's advance commenced the action. Down the hill and into the valley thickets on the left, the Zouaves, the Connecticut, and New York regiments, with the unconquerable Rhode Islanders, drove the continually enlarging but always vanquished columns of the enemy. It was only to meet more batteries, earthwork succeeding earthwork, ambuscade after ambuscade. Our fellows were hot and weary; most had drunk no water during hours of dust, and smoke, and insufferable heat. No one knows what choking the battle atmosphere produces in a few moments, until he has personally experienced it. And so the conflict lulled for a little while. It was the middle of a blazing afternoon. Our regiments held the positions they had won, but the enemy kept receiving additions, and continued a flank movement towards our left—a dangerous movement for us, a movement which those in the rear perceived, and vainly endeavored to induce some general officer to guard against.

Here was the grand blunder, or misfortune of the battle. A misfortune, that we had no troops in reserve after the Ohio regiments were again sent forward, this time to assist in building a bridge across the run on the Warrenton road, by the side of the stone bridge known to be mined. A blunder, in that the last reserve was sent forward at all. It should have been retained to guard the rear of the left, and every other regiment on the field should have been promptly recalled over the route by which it had advanced, and ordered only to maintain such positions as rested on a supported, continuous line. Gen. Scott says, to-day, that our troops had accomplished three days' work, and should have rested long before. But McDowell tried to vanquish the South in a single struggle, and the sad result is before us.

As it was, Capt. Alexander, with his sappers and miners, was ordered to cut through the abatis by the side of the mined bridge, in the valley directly before us, and lay pontoons across the stream. Carlisle's artillery was detailed to protect the work, and the Ohio and Wisconsin reserve to support the artillery. Meanwhile, in the lull which I have mentioned, the thousand heroic details of Federal valor and the shamelessness of rebel treachery began to reach our ears. We learned the loss of the brave Cameron, the wounding of Heintzelman and Hunter, the fall of Haggerty, and Slocum, and Wilcox. We heard of the dash of the Irishmen and their decimation, and of the havoc made and sustained by the Rhode Islanders, the Highlanders, the Zouaves, and the Connecticut Third; then of the intrepidity of Burnside and Sprague—how the devoted and daring young governor led the regiments he had so munificently equipped again and again to victorious charges, and at last spiked, with his own hands, the guns he could not carry away. The victory seemed ours. It was an hour sublime in unselfishness, and apparently glorious in its results!

At this time, near four o'clock, I rode forward through the open plain to the creek where the abatis was being assailed by our engineers. The Ohio, Connecticut, and Minnesota regiments were variously posted thereabout; others were in distant portions of the field; all were completely exhausted and partly dissevered; no general of division, except Tyler, could be found. Where were our officers? Where was the foe? Who knew whether we had won or lost?

The question was to be quickly decided for us. A sudden swoop, and a body of cavalry rushed down upon our columns near the bridge.

They came from the woods on the left, and infantry poured out behind them. Tyler and his staff, with the reserve, were apparently cut off by the quick manœuvre. I succeeded in gaining the position I had just left, there witnessed the capture of Carlisle's battery in the plain, and saw another force of cavalry and infantry pouring into the road at the very spot where the battle commenced, and near which the South Carolinians, who manned the battery silenced in the morning, had doubtless all day been lying concealed. The ambulances and wagons had gradually advanced to this spot, and of course an instantaneous confusion and dismay resulted. Our own infantry broke ranks in the field, plunged into the woods to avoid the road, got up the hill as best they could, without leaders, every man saving himself in his own way.

The Flight from the Field.

By the time I reached the top of the hill, the retreat, the panic, the hideous headlong confusion, were now beyond a hope. I was near the rear of the movement, with the brave Capt. Alexander, who endeavored by the most gallant but unavailable exertions to check the onward tumult. It was difficult to believe in the reality of our sudden reverse. "What does it all mean?" I asked Alexander. "It means defeat," was his reply. "We are beaten; it is a shameful, a cowardly retreat! Hold up men!" he shouted, "don't be such infernal cowards!" and he rode backwards and forwards, placing his horse across the road and vainly trying to rally the running troops. The teams and wagons confused and dismembered every corps. We were now cut off from the advance body by the enemy's infantry, who had rushed on the slope just left by us, surrounded the guns and sutlers' wagons, and were apparently pressing up against us. "It's no use, Alexander," I said, "you must leave with the rest." "I'll be d——d if I will," was the sullen reply, and the splendid fellow rode back to make his way as best he could. Mean time I saw officers with leaves and eagles on their shoulder-straps, majors and colonels, who had deserted their commands, pass me galloping as if for dear life. No enemy pursued just then; but I suppose all were afraid that his guns would be trained down the long, narrow avenue, and mow the retreating thousands, and batter to pieces army wagons and every thing else which crowded it. Only one field-officer, so far as my observation extended, seemed to have remembered his duty. Lieut.-Col. Speidel, a foreigner attached to a Connecticut regiment, strove against the current for a league. I positively declare that, with the two exceptions mentioned, all efforts made to check the panic before Centreville was reached, were confined to *civilians*. I saw a man in citizen's dress, who had thrown off his coat, seized a musket, and was trying to rally the soldiers who came by at the point of the bayonet. In a reply to a request for his name, he said it was Washburne, and I learned he was the member by that name from Illinois. The Hon. Mr. Kellogg made a similar effort. Both these Congressmen bravely stood their ground till the last moment, and were serviceable at Centreville in assisting the halt there ultimately made. And other civilians did what they could.

But what a scene! and how terrific the onset of that tumultous retreat. For three miles, hosts of Federal troops—all detached from their regiments, all mingled in one disorderly rout—were fleeing along the road, but mostly through the lots on either side. Army wagons, sutlers' teams, and private carriages, choked the passage, tumbling against each other, amid clouds of dust, and sickening sights and sounds. Hacks, containing unlucky spectators of the late affray, were smashed like glass, and the occupants were lost sight of in the *debris*. Horses, flying wildly from the battle-field, many of them in death agony, galloped at random forward, joining in the stampede. Those on foot who could catch them rode them bareback, as much to save themselves from being run over, as to make quicker time. Wounded men, lying along the banks—the few neither left on the field nor taken to the captured hospitals—appealed with raised hands to those who rode horses, begging to be lifted behind, but few regarded such petitions. Then the artillery, such as was saved, came thundering along, smashing and overpowering every thing. The regular cavalry, I record it to their shame, joined in the mêlée, adding to its terrors, for they rode down foot-men without mercy. One of the great guns was overturned and lay amid the ruins of a caisson, as I passed it. I saw an artilleryman running between the ponderous fore and after wheels of his gun-carriage, hanging on with both hands, and vainly striving to jump upon the ordnance. The drivers were spurring the horses; he could not cling much longer, and a more agonized expression never fixed the features of a drowning man. The carriage bounded from the roughness of a steep hill leading to a creek, he lost his hold, fell, and in an instant the great wheels had crushed the life out of him. Who ever saw such a flight? Could the retreat at Borodino have exceeded it in confusion and tumult? I think not. It did not slack in the least until Centreville was reached. There the sight of the reserve—Miles's brigade—formed in order on the hill, seemed somewhat to reassure the van. But still the teams and foot-soldiers pushed on, passing their own camps and heading swiftly for the distant Potomac, until for ten miles the road over which the grand army had so lately passed southward, gay with unstained banners, and flushed with surety of strength, was covered with the fragments of its retreating forces, shattered and panic-stricken in a single day. From the branch route the trains attached to Hunter's division had caught the contagion of the flight, and poured into its already swollen current another turbid freshet of confusion and

dismay. Who ever saw a more shameful abandonment of munitions gathered at such vast expense? The teamsters, many of them, cut the traces of their horses, and galloped from the wagons. Others threw out their loads to accelerate their flight, and grain, picks, and shovels, and provisions of every kind lay trampled in the dust for leagues. Thousands of muskets strewed the route, and when some of us succeeded in rallying a body of fugitives, and forming them in a line across the road, hardly one but had thrown away his arms. If the enemy had brought up his artillery and served it upon the retreating train, or had intercepted our progress with five hundred of his cavalry, he might have captured enough supplies for a week's feast of thanksgiving. As it was, enough was left behind to tell the story of the panic. The rout of the Federal army seemed complete.

A Check to the Retreat.

The sight of Miles's reserve drawn up on the hills at Centreville, supporting a full battery of field-pieces, and the efforts of the few officers still faithful to their trust, encouraged many of the fugitive infantry to seek their old camps and go no farther. But the majority pushed on to a point near the late site of Germantown, where Lieut. Brisbane had formed a line of Hunt's artillerists across the road and repulsed all who attempted to break through. I particularly request attention to the service thus rendered by this loyal young officer.

While he was thus engaged, a courier arrived with the news that Col. Montgomery was advancing with a New Jersey brigade from Falls Church, and that the retreat must be stopped, only the wagons being allowed to pass through. Some thousands of the soldiery had already got far on their way to Washington. Poor fellows! who could blame them? Their own colonels had deserted them, only leaving orders for them to reach Arlington Heights as soon as they could. A few miles further I met Montgomery swiftly pressing to the rescue, and reported the success of Lieut. Brisbane's efforts. And so I rode along, as well as my weary horse could carry me, past groups of straggling fugitives, to Fairfax, where Col. Woodbury was expecting, and guarding against, a flank movement of the enemy, and on again to Long Bridge and the Potomac. But the van of the runaway soldiers had made such time that I found a host of them at the Jersey intrenchments begging the sentinels to allow them to cross the bridge. To-day we learn of the safe retreat of the main body of the army; that they were feebly followed by the rebels as far as Fairfax, but are now within the Arlington lines, and that McDowell, a stunned and vanquished general, is overlooking the wreck of his columns from his old quarters at the Custis mansion.

Our Losses.

The list of the killed and wounded in this wide-spread action will not be found proportionate to the numbers engaged on either side, and to the duration of the conflict. The nature of the ground, and the fact that the struggle was confined to attacks upon batteries and ambuscades, made the whole affair a series of fiery skirmishes, rather than a grand field encounter. Men fought with a kind of American individuality—each for himself—and the musketry firing was of the most irregular character. There were few such heavy volleys as those which made the hills echo last Thursday.

It would not be surprising if our entire loss in killed and wounded should prove to have been not over a thousand men. The rebels must have suffered twice as much from the terrific cannonading of our artillery in the forenoon, and from the desperate charges of the Zouaves, the Sixty-ninth, and the other corps which were especially distinguished in the engagement. The Zouaves captured two batteries, fought hand to hand with the Carolinians in a furious bowie-knife conflict, routed the famous Black Horse Cavalry, and only broke ranks when victory became hopeless.

Nine-tenths of our killed and wounded were perforce left on the field, and in the hospitals at either end; and as the enemy retains possession of the ground, we can get no accurate details of our losses. From prisoners taken by us we learned that the rebel leaders, determined to have no incumbrances on their hands, issued orders to give no quarter. It is positively known that many of our comrades were bayoneted where they fell. All the wounded Zouaves suffered this inhuman fate.

Rickett's, Carlisle's, and the West Point batteries remain in the enemy's possession. Twenty-three of our guns, including the thirty-two-pound siege pieces, were taken.* But Sherman, who went into action with six cannon, came out with eight—two of them dragged from the rebel embrasures. Large numbers of sutlers' and train wagons are probably cut off, and abandoned arms and munitions have fallen into the enemy's hands. At the date of this letter, it is uncertain whether any of our regiments which were intercepted at the time of the panic have surrendered themselves to the rebels; but this must be the case with many of the infantry, who, ignorant of the country, starving and exhausted, dashed into the forests in their retreat. Every hour, however, is reducing our list of missing, as the stragglers reach their old camps along the Potomac.

Theory of the Defeat.

The disastrous result of the action was perhaps inevitable—even though no panic had occurred at the close—from the three causes against which the noblest soldiery can never successfully oppose their daring. First, the enemy's forces had been largely underrated,

* Six of the twenty-three cannon were recovered the next day by Col. Einstein, the enemy having delayed removing them from the field.

and nearly doubled our own in number; second, the onus of the attack rested entirely upon us, and the natural and scientific defences of the rebels made their position almost impregnable; third, many of our leaders displayed a lamentable want of military knowledge. There was little real generalship in the field. There was no one mind of the Napoleonic order, at once centralizing and comprehending the entire movement of the day. There was no one to organize our regiments in strong, swift-moving columns, and hurl them powerfully against the foe. Nor were the generals of division more competent to their work. They exhibited personal bravery, but advantages gained were not secured; important points were abandoned as soon as carried; and a reckless, fatiguing pursuit preferred, until Beauregard and Davis, who commanded in person, led us on to positions thoroughly available for the attack of their final reinforcements. As for us, no one had thought of providing that reserve absolutely necessary to the sealing and completion of a battle's successes.

It is the last conflict of the day that decides the victory and defeat. We had no cavalry to rout our retreating foe. Our artillery was not rendered efficient in the afternoon. Gen. Tyler neglected to guard his rear, and to check the pushing forward of his trains. As for the colonels, many of those who were not wounded or killed in the engagement exhibited not merely inefficiency, but the pusillanimity which I have before recorded. To conclude: Before we can force our way through a country as well adapted for strategic defence as the fastnesses of the Piedmontese, the defiles of Switzerland, or the almost unconquerable wilds in which Schamyl so long held the Russians at bay—before we can possess and advance beyond the scientific intrenchments with which the skill of disloyal officers has made those Virginia forests so fearfully and mysteriously deathful to our patriotic soldiery, we must discover the executive leader whose genius shall oppose new modes of subduing a novel, and thus far successful, method of warfare, and whose alert action shall carry his devices into resistless effect.

—*N. Y. World*, July 23.

Doc. 6.

NEW YORK SEVENTY-FIRST REGIMENT,

AT BULL RUN.

The regiment left the Navy Yard Tuesday, July 16, at 10 o'clock, and marched up the avenue over the Long Bridge, to their camping grounds, within five miles of Fairfax, where, at 9 P. M., they stacked and bivouacked for the night in the open field, together with Colonel Burnside's brigade, consisting of the First and Second Rhode Island Infantry, Second Rhode Island Battery, and Second New Hampshire Volunteers. At 5 A. M., July 17, (Wednesday,) the brigade formed a line of march, and proceeded to Fairfax Court House, where they arrived at 10 A. M., and found the breastworks of the enemy deserted, as well as the town, of all secession troops. Halted in the town before the Court House; the flag was hoisted upon the Court House by the Rhode Island regiments, the band saluting it with the national airs.

The march was then resumed; the whole brigade proceeded half a mile beyond Fairfax, and bivouacked on the old camp-ground of the rebels, which they had abandoned that morning between 6 and 9 o'clock. Large quantities of blankets were found burning, having been destroyed by them in this manner in their hasty retreat; also, a store-room of military clothing was found by them, as well as a dozen or more tents, which were immediately put to good use, and a bullock just dressed, which furnished rations for the Seventy-first, as far as it went.

In this encampment the brigade remained till 7 A. M. Thursday, July 18, the brigade again marched one mile, and halted by command of Gen. McDowell. Here the brigade remained till 3 P. M., on an old camp-ground of the enemy, when the march was again taken up, under a scorching sun, till within a mile and a half of Centreville, where we bivouacked once more, the men making pleasant huts of the boughs of trees.

During the night the regiment was called to arms, in consequence of the firing of pickets on our left. Friday and Saturday were passed in this place very pleasantly, the regiments of the brigade having a regimental drill each day, and also being served with good rations of fresh meat and plenty of coffee and sugar.

On Saturday, orders were issued to prepare to march at 1 A. M., Sunday, each man to take two days' rations of good salt beef, salt pork, and crackers in haversack, with positive instructions to fill his canteen with water, and not to use it on the route, as water was scarce. This was done, and the regiment marched with the brigade Sunday morning at 2 A. M., for the battle-field, passing through Centreville just before sunrise.

After proceeding a mile and a half beyond Centreville we were ordered to halt and cap our pieces. We then crossed a bridge, mounted a hill in the vicinity, and to the right of Gen. McDowell's head-quarters, and then turned to the right into a field, at a double-quick, which was kept up about a quarter of an hour, passing through a wood and halting in a field, where we remained about twenty minutes. Gen. McDowell and his staff came into the field. This was between 6 and 7 o'clock. The march was then resumed by a circuitous route through the woods, passing several dry brooks, until we reached Bull Run, which we waded in great confusion, every one being anxious to get water. Company lines were immediately formed on the other side, and an advance was made up the road at a quick step, firing being heard upon our left.

After a mile's marching at quick step, we

were put upon double-quick up the hill, wheeling to the left, into an old stubble-field, where we halted, and our arrival was announced by a shot from a rifle cannon whistling over our heads. The halt did not last two minutes, when Col. Burnside led the different regiments into their positions on the field. The Second Rhode Island entered the field first, to the extreme right, then the Rhode Island battery, six pieces, and the two howitzers of the Seventy-first; and then to the left the Seventy-first, and after it, on its left the First Rhode Island, and then the Second New Hampshire, all formed in line of battle on the top of the hill. This movement was done at double-quick. We were immediately ordered to fall back and lie down, as the discharge from the enemy's battery was very severe.

The First and Second Rhode Island regiments, the Rhode Island battery, and the two howitzers opened fire on the enemy. One of the Rhode Island guns was immediately disabled by a shot from the enemy, and was carried off the field. The Seventy-first lay there as ordered, when an aid from Col. Burnside rode up and asked for the field officers. Col. Martin then ordered us forward.

Prior to this some of the Seventy-first had gone over to the First Rhode Island, and were fighting in their ranks. Boroughs, commissary of the Seventy-first, rode up in front of us, dismounted from his horse, and told the boys to go in and fight on their own account, which they did with a will. Just prior to this Capt. Hart, of Company A, had been wounded and carried from the field; also Capt. Ellis, of Company F. Then Lieut. Oakley came on. Going forward to the brow of the hill he received a shot in the leg of his pantaloons from one of his own men.

Some time after this the firing ceased upon both sides. McDowell, with his staff, then rode through our lines, receiving a cheer from the Seventy-first, and passed down the hill to the left, within 600 feet of the enemy's line. After that the brigade fell back into the woods and rested, taking care of the wounded, and removing them to the hospital; some straggling about over the fields without their muskets, looking on at the fight in other parts of the engagement, which they supposed was the end of the battle, thinking the day was ours.

At about 3 o'clock we formed in line again, on the brow of the hill. It was at this time that a shell fell over my left shoulder, and striking the ground behind me, rebounded upon the foot of private Wm. N. Smith, of Brooklyn, tearing it open. He threw his arms around my neck, and I assisted in carrying him to the hospital.

I returned from the hospital towards my regiment, and met other troops retreating, who informed me that my regiment had gone across the fields. I ran past Sudley Church, then used as the hospital, up the hill, saw a regiment about half a mile ahead, which I supposed was the Seventy-first; took a short cut across the fields, when the cavalry galloped up and arrested me.

They took me back to the hospital, where, during the confusion, I managed to conceal myself under a blanket, which was saturated with blood. Col. Barker, of the Virginia cavalry, then galloped up, and ordered all the unwounded prisoners to be driven to the Junction.

I should think there were about 50 prisoners in all at that point. They left me, supposing I was wounded. A guard was left to guard the hospital. I arose to go in quest of Dr. Peugnet, and found him engaged in amputating the arm of Harry Rockafellow, of S. Street, Philadelphia, of Company F, Seventy-first regiment. Dr. Peugnet requested me to assist him, and he having completed his operation, then amputated the arm at the shoulder-joint of a sergeant of a Maine or a New Hampshire regiment, who had a brother about 17 years of age, who had remained behind to take care of him. This man died under the operation. The next operation was that of my friend Wm. Smith, of Brooklyn, whom I had conveyed to the hospital. His foot was amputated.

During this time Drs. Foster, Swift, and Winston, of the Eighth New York; Dr. De Grant, Dr. Griswold, Dr. Buxton, and the doctor of the Fourth Maine; Dr. Stewart, of Minnesota; Harris, of Rhode Island, and four others whose names I did not learn, one of whom, I believe, was the surgeon of the West Point battery, were attending to the wounded of their respective regiments. Private Tyler, of the West Point battery, had his thigh amputated and died that night. Cornelius, Col. Martin's servant, who was wounded while assisting the colonel to dismount, also died. Mullen, Second Rhode Island, and two of the Seventy-first, whose names I do not know, were found dead next morning.

Gen. Beauregard and Col. Barker came up about 7½ o'clock that evening with 150 prisoners of different regiments, most of whom were Fire Zouaves. He stopped and inquired how our wounded were getting along, while the prisoners were driven towards the Junction by the cavalry. During the night a number of prisoners were brought in, and on Monday morning 30 were sent on, their hands tied together in front with Manilla rope; among them was the lad of 17, from Maine, who plead bitterly to be left to see his brother buried, but was refused.

During the forenoon an order was issued by Gen. Johnston for every one to be removed from Sudley Church to Richmond, *viâ* the Junction. All who were not wounded were taken under a tree and tied, as an attack was anticipated. Our doctors strongly remonstrated against this order, as the greater part of our wounded, 280 in number, had not received any attention. Capt. Patrick, of the Virginia cavalry, stated these were his instructions, and he

meant to carry them out. We were accordingly all seized, hands bound, except the doctors, who were in ambulances. It was then raining in torrents, and some 80 of the wounded were lying in the vicinity of the church and blacksmith shop without any shelter excepting a blanket. The doctors were hurriedly taken away, we being told that our wounded would be cared for by themselves.

Here we waited till 12 o'clock at night in the rain, awaiting orders, when I requested Capt. Patrick to allow me to go down to the hospital to see a relative who was badly wounded, telling him it would be better to shoot our wounded at once than to allow them to die off by inches; they were all calling for water, and no one there to give it to them. He then said, "Well, my man, choose another man with you and go down." I chose Smith, of Company H, Seventy-first regiment. Capt. Patrick then inquired if there were any more men who had brothers or relatives among the wounded. A general rush took place among the prisoners —they all stepping forward. He then allowed Atwood Crosby, of Maine, to take care of his brother, who was wounded in the back, and five others: Tompkins, Company C, Seventy-first; John Hand, of Massachusetts; a young boy of the Second Rhode Island, about 17 years old; Deegan, of the Twenty-seventh, and another, an assistant to a Maine surgeon, and his servant, who cooked for the prisoners, under the direction of Tompkins. The rest were kept out in the rain all night, and the following morning were sent to Richmond.

During Monday night a man from Wisconsin died, calling for his mother. He had a daguerreotype of his wife and two children. He called me to give him some water, which I did very frequently. He called for his "Dear mother"—these were his last words. He was a man about 5 feet 6 inches, with a light mustache, and was wounded in the groin. A boy about 18 years old, dressed in the uniform of the Eighth regiment, about 5 feet 10 inches in height, sandy complexion, shot in the head; had $21 in his pocket-book, and a white silk badge, marked "Parker Guard," died Monday night. Lieut. Devers, of Ellsworth Zouaves, wounded in the arm. He laid down to rest, and in the morning, when I went to bandage his arm, I found him dead. Also, a man from Rockland, Me., named Fletcher.

On Tuesday, Allen, of Company C, Seventy-first, died. He was wounded in the abdomen. Butler, of Company C, Seventy-first, Elizabethtown, N. J., also died; wounded in legs. Doctors were not there to amputate. George Sayne and John P. Morrissey, both of the Seventy-first, also died Wednesday morning, within one hour of each other, lying side by side. Mead, of Massachusetts, a wealthy shoe-manufacturer, died while having his thigh amputated. Several others died, whose names I could not learn, numbering in all 32.

On Tuesday evening, six of the doctors came back on parole—Drs. Peugnet, Swift, Winston, De Graw, Buxton, and Stewart—and immediately commenced attending to the wounded. Their exertions were unremitting; their time day and night was given to the wounded until all the wounds were properly dressed and all cared for.

On Wednesday morning, Dr. Peugnet put me in charge of the hospital, and allowed me to choose 20 from the prisoners and wounded, who were able to take care of the wounded, to assist me.

The same morning a lady of the neighborhood brought us a bottle of wine and two dozen eggs, and we bought at noon twelve dozen eggs from a sutler. Thursday morning a number of secession doctors made their appearance, bringing with them some luxuries, which they gave to our doctors. Some time during the day Noble, of Company F, and Gillette, of the Engineer Corps, both of the Seventy-first, were brought in as prisoners, and were retained as assistants at the hospital. They were not wounded. This day a number of ladies and farmers of the surrounding country visited our hospitals, bringing with them milk, soup, and cakes.

On Friday, they commenced removing the prisoners and wounded, amongst them Capt. Gordon, of the Eleventh Massachusetts, Lieut. Hamlin, Scott Life Guard, and all the non-commissioned officers, leaving instructions with us to be prepared to follow the ambulances containing the wounded, who had undergone operations, on Saturday. In the mean time, Capt. Allen, of the Eleventh Massachusetts, disguised as a private and wounded prisoner, a Wisconsin boy, named Worldorf, and myself, planned an escape, which was successfully accomplished between 5 and 10 P. M. Friday night. We ran the guard, and crawled on our hands and feet out of hearing distance of the sentinels; proceeded in a north-east direction until 3½ A. M.; met two pickets of the enemy in a small tent on the main road, which we had to cross to accomplish our escape; the pickets cowed at our appearance, and hid behind a tree, and we backed some one hundred feet with sticks pointed in the direction of the pickets, and then turned and ran about two miles, keeping a little to the north.

At 2 P. M., not knowing where we were, we determined to approach a house and inquire. We met two women at the gate, and told them we belonged to the Fourth Alabama regiment. They asked for Messrs. Grey of that regiment —if we knew them—and a number of others, all of whom, we told them, were shot at Bull Run. They asked where we came from, and where were our arms. These questions we evaded, and asked them to show us the way to Centreville, which they did. We took an opposite direction, and at 4 P. M. halted at another house, where an old man came out and asked if we were soldiers. We replied in the affirmative, and added that we belonged to the

Fourth Alabama regiment, and had been picking blackberries and strayed away from our camp. He then said, "Are you the regiment that is waiting for artillery?" I replied, "The same." "Then, boys," said he, "you are stationed at Ball's Mill, three miles from here, [pointing in the direction of Leesburg,] halfway from here to Leesburg." He then said, "Were you in the fight Sunday?" "Yes." "I am glad, boys, you escaped from the slaughter. These d——d Yankees, I would like to see every man of them strung up; I never could bear them. I will send Edward to show you the way to the main road." We thanked him and left.

At 5 P. M. came to a railroad. I saw a little boy and girl, and asked them what road it was. They replied they did not know, but if we would go to the house Jeff. would tell us. After some further inquiries, without getting any information, we crossed the track and took to the woods, and continued our march until 6 P. M., when we saw a house standing alone in the bushes. We determined to go there, and get something to eat. Arriving at the gate, we inquired if they had something to sell us. They said they had, and we lost no time in investing in fifty cents' worth of hoe-cake and milk.

While we were devouring these (to us) luxuries, a horseman galloped up to the door, and the lady of the house called the man with whom we were conversing, "Cousin George," (his name is Edwards.) We suspected something wrong, and took a precipitate leave down the hill, and continued our march. Half an hour after leaving this house we crossed the main road, and crossed the field, in order to reach a wood which we supposed was a forest, but which turned out to be nothing but a small thicket. Soon after crossing the thicket, we espied eight mounted troopers at full speed, passing along the road, some fifteen yards ahead; not supposing they were in search of us, we continued on our way, when, upon looking round, we found they had halted at the foot of the hill, and were looking in all directions; at last they saw us, and commanded us to halt and come back. This we had no desire to do; and, knowing the fence along the road to be impassable on horseback, we thought our chances of escape were good. We accordingly ran, and they fired, one or two of them dismounting simultaneously with the discharge of the others' guns, to let the rails of the fence down in order that they might pursue us into the woods.

In the mean time we had gained the wood and found another fence surrounding it. This fence was equally as wide as the first one. They galloped off to the edge of the woods where we should have to pass to make our escape, and surrounded the woods. Here they dismounted, took down the rails and entered the bushes, and commenced their search. In the mean time we had run back to where we entered the bush, and hid under two large elm trees, Capt. Allen clipping the branches, in order that we might pull them down over us with more facility; it was perhaps five minutes before they reached this portion of the thicket, and these trees being so much exposed, they concluded no person was there, and went away to the other end of the woods, but soon returned, and on passing one of these trees, one of the horses ridden by one of our pursuers grazed my right leg with his hoof, and so close were they upon us that we overheard all their conversation.

During this time, some twelve or fifteen of the inhabitants of Milford turned out with their guns and pistols to assist the troopers to find the Yankees; and an order was given, by an old man in citizen's dress, for the horsemen to follow up in the next woods, with orders to the men who had come together, to look in all the bushes and to turn over all the old logs, and leave nothing undone which they might suppose would tend to our capture. Here one of them reckoned the Yankee —— ——— had got away: another said that if they were in those woods, they would give us a right warming, and they commenced discharging their guns in the bushes in every direction, but, happily, did not aim in the direction of our tree.

In about an hour the old man returned, and ordered a boy about eighteen years of age to remain beside us on a log, with instructions to fire at us the moment he saw us—"Even," said he, "if you do miss them." It was now 9 P. M., and the long prayed-for darkness came to our rescue, and helped to cover our retreat. For nearly another hour the old wretch kept prowling about the woods, and finally went away. At about 11 o'clock we were so exhausted that we fell asleep, and rested until 12, when Allen crawled over to me and said, "They haven't got us yet."

I had dreamt, during my short slumber, that I was a captive, and he had some difficulty in persuading me to the contrary. Being reassured, I arose from my retreat, and, as we emerged from beneath the branches which had just saved our lives, we beheld the youth who, two hours before, had been placed to watch for us; he was in a deep slumber, and had his gun grasped between his folded arms, in a horizontal position. I drew my knife to despatch him, but Capt. Allen prevented me.

We then retraced our steps for nearly a mile and a half, and struck over for the Potomac, which we reached at 4½ o'clock Sunday morning, having kept up a quick and double-quick step all along the road.

Having reached the Potomac, we sat down to rest; but we were hardly seated before we saw a man on horseback approaching us by the road. He walked his horse past us as though he was unaware of our presence, until he reached the corner of a fence surrounding a cornfield, when he put spurs to his horse and went up the hill at full speed. We suspected

something in this movement, and looking for shallow water, but finding none, we immediately plunged into the stream and swam the river. When within twenty feet of the opposite shore we heard firing and cries of "come back," and on turning round we saw ten or fifteen men, in their shirt sleeves, ordering us back, and firing several shots at us. Of course we did not obey this command, but started off at a good pace into what we supposed was Maryland. We had not gone far before we came to another stream, which we waded.

We afterwards ascertained that we had crossed Edward's Island about 17 miles from Washington. Before losing sight of our pursuers, Capt. Allen showed his pistol, and shook it in defiance of them. This was the only weapon, with the exception of the knife, we had among us. This was about half-past five Sunday morning. Finding ourselves among friends, we walked five miles to Great Falls, where we laid down and rested till noon. On waking we resumed our march, and reached the arsenal at nine at night, where we found our picket-guard of Second Vermont regiment. They received us kindly, provided us with supper, and furnished us with a bed. The next morning we all hurried on to Washington, and telegraphed our safe arrival to our friends.

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E. P. Doherty.

—*N. Y. Times.*

Doc. 7.

SECESSION LETTERS AND NARRATIVES.

DOCTOR J. C. NOTT'S ACCOUNT.

Richmond, July 23, 1861.

Dear Harleston: I have seen the great and glorious battle of Manassas, which brought a nation into existence, and the scene was grand and impressive beyond the power of language. We foresaw the action several days ahead—the enemy were known to be advancing in immense masses from Arlington towards Fairfax, and the master stroke was at once made, to order Johnston down from Winchester, by forced marches, before Patterson could get down on the other side. Johnston's troops marched all twenty-six miles, then crowded into the railroad, came down in successive trains, without sleeping or eating, (15,000,) and arrived, many of them, while the battle was raging.

I got to Manassas the morning of the day previous to the fight; and knowing well both Generals Beauregard and Johnston, and their staff officers, I went immediately to head-quarters. Zac. Deas, among the rest, was there in full feather, and I of course felt at home in his camp, where I spent the night. General Beauregard determined to attack them in several columns at once the next morning, so as to cut them up before Patterson could arrive—but our scouts came early in the morning, informing the generals that the enemy had been in motion since two hours before day, which settled the question as to their intention to make the attack. Beauregard, who had studied the whole ground around—knew every hill, ravine, and pathway—had made all the necessary arrangements and planned the battle. Not knowing at what point of a semicircle of ten miles around Manassas the enemy would attack, his forces had to be scattered in such a way as to guard all points, prevent a flank movement on either side, and guard his intrenchments and supplies in the centre.

We got up in the morning at daylight, took a cup of coffee and remained quietly laughing and talking at head-quarters, while the scouts were passing in and out bringing news from the enemy. At a quarter past six in the still, bright morning, we heard the first deep-toned sound of cannon on the centre of our line, about three miles off. We waited till nine for further information, and at nine the generals ordered to horse, and away we dashed to the hill overlooking the point at which cannon, like minute guns, had continued slowly to fire. The enemy could not see any of our troops, but were firing at the dust kicked up along the road, which they saw above the low trees. We were for some time at the point they were firing at, and some twenty or thirty balls of their rifled cannons whizzed through the air above us, and I felt very forcibly the remark of Cuddy to his mother Mause, that "a straggling bullet has nae discretion" and might take my head off as well as that of anybody else. The firing at this point kept up slowly from a quarter past six till eleven, when we heard a gun fire on the extreme left of the semicircle, and we were then satisfied that the firing in front was a mere feint. In a few minutes the cannon firing came in rapid succession, as if one battery was answering another. The generals then ordered "to horse" again, and away we rode to the seat of battle, about three miles off. When we arrived on the top of a hill, in an old field, we could get glimpses of the fight through the woods. The cannons were roaring and the musketry sounded like a large bundle of fire crackers, and the constant roaring of the big guns, the sharp sound of rifled cannons, Minié rifles and muskets, with the bursting of shells, made one feel that death was doing his work with fearful rapidity.

The enemy had concentrated all his forces on this one point, while ours were scattered around a half circle of ten miles, and the few regiments who received the first onset were most terribly cut up. It was far greater odds than human nature could stand, the regiments were torn to pieces, driven back, and so overwhelmed by numbers that I feared the day was lost. At this stage of the game the enemy was telegraphing to Washington that the battle had been won, and secession was about to be crushed. My heart failed me as I saw load after load of our poor wounded and dying soldiers brought and strewed on the ground, along the ravine where I was at work. Dr.

Fanthray, who belonged to General Johnston's staff, and myself were just getting fully to work, when an old surgeon, whom I do not know, came to us and said the enemy were carrying every thing before them, and ordered us to fall back to another point with the wounded, as they were turning our flank, and the battle would soon be upon us. Accordingly the wounded were taken up and we fell back, but after following the ambulances for a mile, we found that they were to be taken all the way to Manassas—about four miles—where there were hospitals and surgeons to receive them, and we returned to our position near the battle.

At this juncture I saw our reinforcements pouring in with the rapidity and eagerness of a fox chase, and was satisfied that they would drive every thing before them. No one can imagine such a grand, glorious picture as these patriots presented, rushing to the field through the masses of wounded bodies which strewed the roadside as they passed along. For half a mile behind me the road passed down a gradual slope, and through an old field, as I looked back, I could see a regiment of infantry coming in a trot, with their bright muskets glittering in the sun; then would come a battery of artillery, each gun carriage crowded with men and drawn by four horses in full gallop. Next came troops of cavalry, dashing with the speed of Murat; after these followed, with almost equal speed, wagons loaded with ammunition, &c., screaming all the while, "push ahead boys," "pitch into the d—d Yankees," "drive them into the Potomac." This kept up from about mid-day till dark, and I felt as if the Alps themselves could not withstand such a rush. The cannon and small-arms were roaring like a thunder storm as they rushed to the battle-field. One regiment, which had been driven back by overwhelming numbers, was now supported, and I soon perceived that the firing was getting further off, as I had expected, and I knew that the "pet lambs" now could only be saved by their superior heels. About this time, too, the last of General Johnston's command arrived on the cars, opposite the battle-ground, to the number of some three or four thousand, and although they had been two nights without sleep, they jumped from the cars and cut across to the field. By this time we had collected about 15,000 against their 35,000, and, from all accounts, no red fox ever made tracks so fast as did these cowardly wretches. They were all fresh and better accoutred in every respect than our men, one half or more of whom had to make forced marches to get at them. They had selected their position coolly and deliberately in the morning, while ours were scattered over ten miles and had to run through the mid-day sunshine. If our men had been equally fresh they would have gone straight into their intrenchments at Arlington. But I will not speculate on the future and weary you with details which will reach you through print long before this.

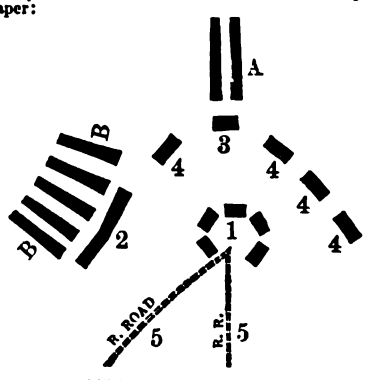
The victory was dearly bought, but still blood is the price of freedom; and we can at least, while we drop a tear over the graves of our fallen friends, feel the proud consolation that they have died like heroes, and given liberty to unborn generations.

Our troops are pouring in every day from the South, and if Beauregard and Johnston choose to lead them, they can plant the hated Palmetto tree beside the Bunker Hill monument, which was erected to commemorate the same principles for which we are now fighting, and to which a degenerate race has proved recreant. They have forced this fight upon us, and after exhausting every thing but honor for peace, it is their turn to sue for terms.

I never had any idea of military science before. Beauregard and Johnston played it like a game of chess without seeing the board—when a messenger came and told the enemy's move, a move was immediately ordered to put him in check.*

The times are so exciting here that I cannot yet foresee my movements. I found that they had surgeons enough for the wounded in the hospitals at Manassas, and having no commission, I left and came up to Richmond to send down many things needed for the patients, thinking I could serve them better in this way than any other. —*Mobile Evening News*, July 30.

* The position of the Confederate forces is thus given in the paper:



EXPLANATION OF SKETCH.

A. The columns of the enemy making the feint attack on the centre of the Confederate lines.

B, B. The columns of the enemy, 35,000 strong, making the real attack on the left of the Confederate lines.

1. Manassas Junction, with Confederate troops holding the fortified camp.

2. The 15,000 Confederate troops who fought the battle and defeated the 35,000 Federals who attacked them.

3. The centre of the Confederate lines; a battery in position.

4, 4, 4, 4. Positions of troops forming the Confederate lines, where they were kept in line to meet an advance from any quarter. It is understood that some reinforcements were sent down from these positions to join in the fight on the left.

5, 5. Railroads which make the junction at Manassas.

NOTE.—From the extreme left to the extreme right of our lines, which formed nearly a true semicircle, the distance was ten miles; but whether this distance was measured by the arc or directly across from right to left, is not clear.

NOTES TAKEN ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

Bull Run, Sunday Morning, July 21—10 o'clock.

It seemed to be conceded that this was to be the day of trial for which we have been working for many months past, and, in common with the immense mass of men assembled here, I have taken my position upon Bull Run, to share the fortunes of the contest.

The scene a moment since, and yet, is unutterably sublime. Upon the hill, just one and a third mile off, the enemy are placing their artillery. We see them plunging down the Centreville road to the apex of the eminence above Mitchell's ford, and deploying to the right and left. Dark masses are drifting on with the power of fate in the road. We see the columns moving, and, as they deploy through the forests, we see the cloud of dust floating over them, to mark their course. When the dust ceases we are sure that they have taken their position. The firing now commences from two batteries to the right and left of the road. It is constant, and another has been opened about a mile lower down. That, however, has been firing for an hour past. The guns are served with great rapidity and precision, and, as we are within range, and uncertain, therefore, when they will favor us, there is quite an interest in the position. Our own troops are in the dense forest that lies below us on Bull Run. They are still, not a gun has yet been fired, and there would seem to be nothing to indicate their presence. Of their presence and their readiness the enemy is advised, however, and is making all the headway he can. Of the precise position, however, they are still unadvised; and in every clump of trees, and all along the line, they are plunging shots. So far, however, none have told. Our own batteries are in reserve, ready for a spring to any point that may come to be available. The hospital is again the object for their fire; and the battery I mentioned as a mile below the ford, having heavier guns than mere field-pieces, and one at least rifled, is now playing upon it.

The object, however, of the most intense interest is a line of dust that begins to rise above the mass of forest lying for miles away to the right of the enemy. That it is a moving column is evident, but whether of our own or the enemy is the principal question. If ours, we are taking the enemy in flank; if theirs, they outflank us. It moves towards the enemy, and a courier that joins us reports that it is the brigade of General Cocke. On it goes. There is no corresponding column of the enemy. The movement promises success. The enemy may have stationed a force in anticipation, but if not we fall upon their flank.

Half-past 10 o'clock, A.M.

There is firing on our flanking column. The enemy have opened their battery upon it halfway. The column responds. The firing becomes rapid—musketry—rapid. Gens. Beauregard, Johnston, and Bonham have just come to the hill where I have been standing. The whole scene is before us—a grand moving diorama. The enemy have sent a ball from their rifled cannon at us. Another. They pass over us with a sound that makes our flesh crawl. All have left the spot but Gens. Beauregard, Bonham, and Johnston, and their aids. The firing has ceased at the head of our flanking column. It is renewed again, nearer, I think, to the enemy. Another ball exactly over our heads. A very sustaining force follows our flanking column. The enemy, firing at our generals, has dropped a shot among the wagons in the edge of the woods below, and they dash off. Another shot follows them as they fly, and plunges in the ground but a few feet behind one of them.

11 o'clock.

The firing has been awful. The heads of the flanking and resisting columns are distinctly visible from the smoke that rises above them, and they stand stationary for a long time; but at last the enemy's column goes back—a column of dust arises in their rear—a shout rises that roars loud as the artillery from our men—the enemy's fire slackens—our reserves advance—the dust rises on to the position lately occupied by the enemy—we triumph, we triumph, thank God! The dust still rises in the rear of the enemy, as though they were retreating rapidly.

Quarter before twelve o'clock.

The enemy make another stand. Again, there is the roar of musketry, long like the roar of distant and protracted thunder. Again the roar, but always at the head of the enemy's column. A column of dust rises to the left of our forces and passes to the enemy's right. It must be intended to flank them. It is fearful to think how many heart strings are wrung by the work that now goes on—how many brave men must be mangled and in anguish.

Again the enemy has fallen back to another point, half a mile in the rear; and the spirals of the smoke curl up the side of the mountain in the background. The whole scene is in the Piedmont valley, which I have often noticed to have slept so sweetly to the west of Centreville, and sweeping on down to the south. It is nearly level, or seems so, and the Blue Ridge rises to form the dark background of a most magnificent picture.

Twelve o'clock, Noon.

The batteries first opening have been silent for half an hour, and the whole extended valley is now the thick of the fight. Where the enemy last took his stand retreating, the fight is fearful; the dust is denser than the smoke. It is awful. They have been repulsed three times—so it is reported by a courier—and now they have taken their bloodiest and final stand.

Half-past twelve o'clock.

The firing now is at its height. Never, until now, have I dreamed of such a spectacle; for one long mile the whole valley is a boiling crater of dust and smoke.

Quarter before one o'clock.

The fray ceases; Generals Beauregard and Johnston dash on to the scene of action, and as we cannot doubt that the enemy has again fallen back, it looks as though they were on their way to Washington.

One o'clock.

Column after column is thrown in from all along the line of Bull Run to fall upon the left flank of the enemy, and the firing is again renewed, as though nothing had been done. An effort would seem to have been made to outflank us, and it has brought on another engagement further off, but on a line with the first. The cannon established on the hill was a feint at Mitchell's Ford, while of both armies the effort was to outflank. These guns now but play at the columns of dust as they rise from the infantry and cavalry as they tramp past; and as those columns are near the point where I stand, they have brought a dozen balls at least within 100 yards.

Fifteen minutes past one o'clock.

The firing has almost entirely ceased, but still our reserves are pouring in. The enemy seems to be making an attempt to cross at Mitchell's Ford. All at Mitchell's Ford is a feint, and it is now certain that the grand battle-ground for empire is now to the west, beyond the Stone Bridge, on Bull Run, and I go there.

Evening.

At two o'clock I arrived on the ground; but of the further scenes of this eventful battle I have nothing more to say, save this only, that at five o'clock the enemy was driven from the field, leaving most of the guns of Sherman's battery behind them, with an awful list of dead and wounded.

It will be evident to any one who becomes familiar with the events of the day that I misapprehend many of the occurrences. The attack was made at a point above the Stone Bridge, on Bull Run, by the whole disposable force of the enemy, led by General McDowell. The importance of the movement was not at first estimated, and it was met by Gen. Evans, with only the Fourth South Carolina regiment, Colonel Sloan, the Independent Louisiana battalion, Major Wheat, and two guns of the Washington Artillery. The charge of the enemy was met with an intrepidity that was beyond all praise, and the whole column of the enemy was held at bay until reinforcements came. These were led on by Colonel Jackson, Colonel Bartow, General Bee, and General Jones. The conflict went on in a fierce and terrible struggle of the Confederate troops against great odds and amidst terrible slaughter.

At the crisis of the engagement two regiments of South Carolinians—Kershaw's and Cocke's—were ordered to advance. Kemper's battery was attached to Kershaw's. As these troops advanced, they were joined by Preston's regiment of Cocke's brigade. A tremendous charge was made, which decided the fate of the day. After acts of incredible valor, the enemy was driven off far to the north. As they retreated on the Braddock road to Centreville a charge was made upon them by a portion of our cavalry, and I think of the Radford Rangers. They dashed upon them about a mile away, and dust above them for ten minutes rose up as from the crater of a volcano. The punishment was severe and rapid.

Colonel Hampton's Legion suffered greatly. It came last night, and marched directly into battle. When I went upon the ground I heard that Colonel Hampton and Johnson were both killed, but afterwards I met Colonel Hampton riding from the field, wounded badly, but exhilarated at the thought that his men had exhibited surpassing intrepidity, and that General Beauregard himself had relieved him and led his legion into battle.

Colonel Sloan's Fourth regiment South Carolina Volunteers suffered as much. They stood decimated at every fire until reinforcements came, and they exhibit a sad remnant of the noble body of men that entered into battle.

The Second regiment, Colonel Kershaw, did fearful execution at the crisis of the contest, but suffered less.

The Fourth Alabama regiment, Col. Jones, and the Eighth Georgia regiment, Col. Gardner, suffered greatly.

Wearied and worn, and sick at heart, I retired from the field whose glory is scarce equal to its gloom, and I have not the strength now to write more. I send my field notes as they are.

President Davis came upon the ground just as the battle ended, and the wildest cheering greeted him. He rode along the lines of war-worn men who had been drawn off from action, and he seemed proud of them, and of his right to command such noble men, but it was tempered with a feeling of regret that their right to his respect had been vindicated at so dreadful a sacrifice. Many wounded still stood in the ranks, and exhibited the unalterable purpose to stand there while they had strength to do so.

How many of the enemy were killed we have no means of knowing, but it must have been much greater than our own. Our men shot with the utmost possible coolness and precision, and they must have claimed this compliment.

We took Sherman's battery, sixteen guns, and three guns from those batteries that opened upon us first above Mitchell's Ford.

These are facts reported to me on the ground at sundown, but they are not necessarily correct. I have hesitated to state any thing, but upon the whole have thought it best. I will send a corrected list of our casualties to-morrow.

There was an engagement at the batteries above Mitchell's Ford, in which the Fifth, Seventh, and Eighth South Carolina regiments were engaged, but the facts have not transpired beyond the taking of guns.

—*Charleston Mercury.*

ANOTHER SOUTH CAROLINA REPORT.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
CAMP PICKENS, Monday, July 22, 1861.

I gave you yesterday, as well as the circumstances would permit, my first impressions of the great battle at the Stone Bridge, and, after a day of constant inquiry, and as much reflection as was possible, I will attempt to give a more perfect outline of that most brilliant military achievement.

As I stated, the battle was expected. All things indicated the approach of an impending crisis. The moral atmosphere was heavy with its awful import, and without being able to say what it was precisely that induced conviction, yet conviction of the contest had become a faith with all, and men rose in the morning to a day pregnant of death to men, and of the fortunes and the fate of the Republic.

Nor did the realization of this conception depend upon the action of the enemy. *They took the initiative, and came to meet us; but if they had not, we would have gone to them.* It is now reasonably certain that matters here were so matured that the military authorities were ready and determined to advance, and it was with a feeling of relief, perhaps, that the first booming of the cannon at McLean's Ford removed from us the responsibilities of that movement. We were not entirely prepared—as well prepared, at least, as we might have hoped to be. The forces of Gen. Holmes, from Fredericksburg, and of Gen. Evans, from Leesburg, were in the battle; and so, also, were the most of those from Gen. Johnston. But two brigades of Gen. Johnston's force—Gen. Smith's and Col. Elzey's—had not arrived. Hampton's Legion and Wynder's Sixth regiment of North Carolina had not arrived the night before. Many that had arrived from the sources mentioned above were without the provisions of a military life, and were too wearied for the most efficient military service; *but still our forces had been greatly strengthened. At least* 15,000 *men had been added to our too small force.* The enemy, in not renewing the attack, or offering to bury their dead, would seem to have been demoralized; and under the circumstances, therefore, it would seem that our generals had resolved to strike and drive the invader back, or challenge fate upon the open field of battle.

To this end it would seem to have been their purpose to lead an attacking force directly on the road to Centreville, by Mitchell's Ford, where Gen. Bonham, with his brigade, had been posted, and a flanking force by Stone Bridge, and along the line which the enemy himself selected for a flanking force on us. This action of the enemy induced a necessary change in our plans. From attacking, we were forced to a defence, and it may be a question whether the result was better than it could have been. Our whole available force would then have been in action. As it was, only those were in that could be thrown upon the plain of battle at Stone Bridge. The rest, in reserve at the several crossings for five miles down, were inactive, suspended on contingencies for movement, until too late for a direct movement on the enemy's position.

The action, as I have stated, was commenced by a feint on the hills above Mitchell's Ford, upon the top of which the enemy industriously exhibited large masses of his forces; and the demonstration was followed up, as I have stated, by a movement round by Stone Bridge to our left flank. This movement was anticipated by a like movement of ours to take him upon his right flank; and thus the two flanking forces meeting, monopolized the interest, and became the leading actors in the splendid military drama. Our force, however, was a detachment; theirs was their main body. They had determined to force a crossing at that point—to conquer fate to that object; and to that end they had sent forward, it would seem, their entire force, beyond that necessary for the demonstration, and as the letter which was found on a prisoner, and a copy of which I send you, states their force at 130,000—too much, perhaps. It is certain it was large, and that not less than 80,000 were despatched upon this mission. To meet this, we had only the brigade of Gen. Evans, consisting of the Fourth South Carolina, and Wheat's Louisiana Battalion, and two guns of the Washington Artillery, sustained by Col. Cocke's brigade, consisting of Cols. Cocke's Nineteenth Virginia regiment, Wither's Seventeenth Virginia, and Preston's Twenty-eighth Virginia. The disadvantage, therefore, was in the fact that the great disproportion of our column left it exposed to an accumulated and concentrated fire, which occasioned a mortality disproportioned to what might have been anticipated from a more equal number. In addition to this, the enemy had posted his column with all the available regulars in the service. The Second and Third Infantry, at least, and Doubleday's battalion, late of Patterson's column, it is believed, were in the action, as also some three three thousand collected at Washington for service. [Not one of these men were in the action.—ED. TIMES.] Staking the fate of his army on this attack, it was truly severe. Never did men fight as our men did. The Fourth regiment and Wheat's battalion stood until almost cut to pieces under a concentrated fire from flank and front, and they did, in fact, as I thought they did, force the enemy to recoil; but *the utmost they could expect was to induce but a temporary check to such a moving mass.* It still rolled on, and, as brigade after brigade was subsequently thrown in, it but sustained the check; and, as they were successively cut up by the more abundant ordnance of the enemy, they still left to him the advantage of his numbers.

To exhibit the circumstances under which reinforcements were effected, I would state a little more explicitly the position of our forces.

Gen. Evans was on the extreme left, and above the Stone Bridge; Col. Cocke was next; Col. Jackson, with his brigade from Gen. Johnston's forces, I think, was next; Bartow was next; Gen. Bonham next; Gen. Jones was next, and Gen. Ewell and Col. Easley, with their respective brigades, completed the display to the right at the Union Mills. These forces covered Bull Run from above the Stone Bridge to the point of crossing by the railroad, a distance of about six miles.

Bull Run, as I have had occasion to remark in former letters, is one of the branches of the Occoquan. They hold the Manassas Junction in the fork, and about three miles from either. From Centreville, as one may see from looking at the map, all the roads cross the run. That by Mitchell's Ford, being the most direct, is seven miles, and all the others longer. The fight occurring on the extreme right, all the reinforcements were necessarily thrown from along this line, and time was necessary; and as a considerable time elapsed after the engagement at the Stone Bridge, before the precise character of the enemy's movement appeared, it was late and long before all the movements could be made to meet it.

When it was ascertained what was the full meaning of the enemy to the left, I have reason to believe it was at once determined to throw a column from Mitchell's Ford upon the batteries above, and taking them, to *fall upon the enemy's rear. Why it was not done I am not able to state, but it was not.* And standing near Generals Beauregard, Johnston, and Bonham, on the hill of which I spoke yesterday, in the beginning of my report, I heard Gen. Beauregard remark, pointing to the fight to the west, "There is the battle-ground." Soon after orders were despatched, and the generals, with their aids and attendants, dashed on to enter on the scene of conflict.

The apparent retreat of the enemy was, in fact, his extension to the right, to gain our flank, and sorely was that point contested. The fight began nearly in front of a house owned by a man named Lewes. Against the hill on which that house is situated, the enemy had planted his battery, and it was against that that many of our brave men fell. There the Fourth South Carolina and Wheat's battalion were slaughtered; there the gallant Bartow fell; and that for many of the bloody hours of the contest was the corner-stone of the structure. From this it extended on by successive efforts to outflank for two miles to the west. Brigade after brigade, as they successively fell in, took new ground. The Washington Louisiana Artillery, as the other sections of it came, took ground still to the left, and Shield's and Pendleton's each took its hill for special thunder, and each contributed its contingent to the mass of slaughter.

When I entered on the field at 2 o'clock, the fortunes of the day were dark. The remnants of the regiments, so badly injured, or wounded and worn, as they staggered out, gave gloomy pictures of the scene, and as, up to this time, after four hours of almost unprecedented valor and exertion, no point had been given, as each addition but seemed to stem the current of the enemy, but *could not turn it back*, as our forces were not exhaustless, as the distances to be traversed were continually greater, and as the enemy stood in possession of almost unlimited military power, and even the event was doubtful. We could not be routed, perhaps, but *it is doubtful whether we were destined to a victory.* But at this point the fortunes of the day were changed. The God of Battles seemed to stoop to our relief.

By an order of Gen. Beauregard, Gen. Bonham sent Col. Kershaw's regiment, with Kemper's battery of four guns annexed, and Col. Cash's regiment, to the rescue. On they came from four miles below, at a rapid march, driving great masses of the enemy before them, and making fearful execution in their ranks. Hill after hill was passed with the same result, until they reached the Stone Bridge. Here Gen. Beauregard halted them, reinforced them with a Virginia regiment, Hampton's Legion, what of it was in condition for service, some Marylanders and Louisianians, and started them again after the retreating foe, who fought and broke until the retreat became a rout. Cavalry came in now to finish. They were pursued by our forces to Centreville, some seven miles, leaving the road filled with plunder. The cavalry followed, cut down and captured, until late in the night.

While this was transpiring at one point, other events took place further on in another part of the field. I mentioned that two brigades of Gen. Johnston's forces were behind, having been delayed by a collision on the Manassas railroad. The brigade of Gen. Smith, consisting of 1,800 men, arrived at Manassas after the fight began and hurried to the field. And at the instant when the regiments of the Fourth Carolina, Fourth Georgia, Fourth Alabama, Hampton's Legion, and others were struggling back for a moment's relief, and to fire again, they rushed with deafening shouts to the field of action. Col. Elzey, another portion of Gen. Johnston's force detained upon the railroad, was coming down. As he neared Manassas he heard the firing; he saw from the direction he could reach the scene of action sooner, and stopping the cars he ordered out the men, pushed directly on a distance of but a few miles, for the enemy's object, doubtless, was to reach the Manassas railroad in our rear. His line of travel brought him directly to the point where there was the effort to outflank again. *The enemy, again and again defeated, and met by superior numbers, seemed at once to lose the spur of the contest when driven back.* They did not face again over the rising grounds—beyond lines of dirt arose. What was their purpose did not appear. The sinking sun threw his sunlight over the magnificent landscape. The dead and

dying lay about. The masses of horse lay under cover of the hills for the occasion that should invoke their action. Men stood to their arms along that bloody line, and looked a strange interest on the enemy. Was he to return and continue a fight of eight hours' duration? was he to change the point of his attack, and force them, wearied and broken as they were, to another field? or, were they, broken and outdone, about to retire from a field in which they had become assured by experience there was no harvest of power or glory to be won, but where they were, indeed, welcomed by bloody hands to hospitable graves? That this was their purpose, at length appeared. A shout arose upon the conviction, from 10,000 throbbing and exultant hearts. The cavalry poured down upon them. The dust, as from the crater of a volcano, marked the point of contact. With a singular propriety of occurrence, the honored Chief Magistrate of the Confederacy arrived upon the ground almost as the shouts of victory died upon the distance.

They rose again for him, and again and again for the gallant military chieftains under whose able leadership the action had been won. And there was not one who looked upon that field, strewn with the fragments of war, and glittering in the beams of sunset, and upon those long lines of begrimed and bloody men, and upon the dark columns of the insolent invader, as crushed and cowed, he crawled from the field, who did not feel that he stood upon another historic point in human history. We stood upon one some six months since when we proclaimed the truths of our political faith; we stood upon another when we witnessed the solemnities of their vindication. There was no unbecoming demonstration—no heartless exultation. The common feeling was of sadness, rather that right and liberty, in the inscrutable ways of an overruling Providence, *should only be purchased at so dear a price.* But there was gratitude and trust, and an honest confidence of a future, which we had not scrupled to purchase at the sacrifices the God above us had seen proper to exact.

The movement on the right wing of our army upon the batteries in front, which seemed to have been resolved on early in the action, was at length made. About the time of our final charge upon the enemy's right, which drove them from the field, Gen. Jones, with the Fifth South Carolina regiment, Col. Jenkins, and the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Mississippi regiments, Cols. Featherston and Burt, moved round to gain the rear of the batteries over the hill, above Mitchell's Ford. Gen. Bonham, with the Third and Seventh South Carolina regiments, Cols. Williams and Bacon, moved up the hill in front. The enemy, though in considerable force, at once recoiled from the encounter; and, unlimbering their artillery, they made their way with the utmost rapidity in the direction of Centreville. It was too late for pursuit—too late to intercept the retreating columns from the west, already under rapid headway; and, with no serious loss, and after but a short and spirited engagement on the enemy's left, in which the Fifth Carolina regiment suffered to some extent, they returned to their positions.

Of the many personal incidents of the battle, I have not time to speak to-night. My estimable friend, R. McKay, of Greenville, separated from his company, Capt. Hokes, came upon four of the enemy in charge of three of our prisoners whom they had taken, and was uncomfortably conscious he was about to add to their number; to be certain of the fact, however, he exclaimed interrogatively, "Prisoners, boys?" A Zouave answered, "We don't know exactly who are prisoners here." "Oh, you, of course," said our ready friend; whereupon demanding their arms, they laid them down, and were marched off to the rear.

Six horsemen, detached from their company, dashed forward and came upon a company of the enemy all armed, forty-five in number, demanding a surrender as the best means of avoiding their own capture. The enemy complied, and the six men with sabres only marched them in.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, NEAR MANASSAS,
Tuesday, July 23.

I have visited again to-day the scene of conflict, and am able to add still other particulars of that most memorable action. Your readers will remember that the battle was begun by a feint at Mitchell's Ford, on the road from Centreville to Warrenton. This, however, was only true in part. To that point the mass of the enemy's immense columns was indeed directed, but that also was another feint. Planting batteries against the forces guarding that bridge he exhibited a purpose to force a crossing; but, while seeking to induce that impression, he in fact made a detour of more than a mile above, and further to the west; and when our attention was directed to the bridge, they sought to come upon our rear. To Gen. Evans, as I have said, the task of defending the bridge had been committed. He soon detected the enemy's purposes, and advanced to counteract them. Under him, as I have said, were the Fourth South Carolina regiment, Col. Sloan, Wheat's battalion, two guns of Latham's battery, (not the Washington Artillery, as I was at first informed,) and two companies of Radford's Cavalry. These he advanced to Sudley's Ford, but had hardly placed them in position before he saw the enemy in overwhelming masses on his flank, having already crossed. To resist them successfully was beyond a reasonable hope. A portion of his small force had already been detached to defend the bridge, and with the rest, not more than 1,100, he could not hope to stand against the accumulated thousands on his left; but he knew that victory or death was the determination for the day; he could at least arrest them, and ordering round his two pieces of artillery, and rapidly throwing forward his forces to the left, in the face of the enemy's

battery already in position, and of their serried ranks near twenty times his own in number, he advanced to the charge; for a time he was covered by a clump of trees, but passing these he came directly in front of the enemy, within easy distance, and made his charge upon them. The result, of course, could not be questioned. "For one ball of his" there were twenty of the enemy, and there could be no expectation but to be ultimately cut to pieces, but he could sell his forces for their utmost value, and he did. The enemy, in fact, recoiled from the intense severity of his onset, but recovering they began to bear him back. Gen. Bee, with his brigade, then came to his support. That again checked the current for an instant. Col. Bartow then came. That again impeded its resistless progress; but the disparity was still too great. Their forces were driven down to the Warrenton turnpike, then across it, and back to the woods, one hundred yards below. When Hampton's Legion came with this a charge was made, which drove the enemy back to the road. From this they were able to recover, and drove our forces back in turn; again they rallied and drove back the enemy, but extending to the left they forced us back again. Jackson and Cocke had also come to maintain the unequal strife, and in the midst of fearful carnage strove to hold their own against overwhelming numbers.

Then it was, *whilst the victory wavered in the balance, and hope seemed almost gone*, that the gallant Second, with Kemper's battery, and the Eighth, of Bonham's brigade, under a previous and well-timed order of Gen. Beauregard, came, sweeping every thing before them, the foe flying from their deadly fire and fierce charges.

On the other flank Smith, too, marched with four regiments, fresh from the railroad, to the vicinity of the enemy, put them to flight and commenced the pursuit.

Each in turn had met the successive enfilading columns of the enemy, *until at length he had no other enfilading columns to advance.* The pluck of our men began to tell against even overwhelming numbers. Their batteries, which they had advanced to the eminences east of the Warrenton road, and near a mile within the line of battle which we took at first, became the objects of attack. The assault was fearful, but the defence was stern and bloody. From Rickett's battery every horse was killed, and even to-day there lie around the place where it stood the bodies of one hundred of the enemy. It was taken twice, but retaken again; and it was only when the regiments of Cols. Cash and Kershaw had cleared the land to the left that the effort to retake it was abandoned. The guns were turned at once upon the enemy, and helped to drive them from the field. Not far to the right the same tragedy was enacted to the same result. The line of the enemy cut in two at this point was never formed again. One portion retreated by the Warrenton turnpike, in the direction of Centreville; the others made again the detour round by Sudley's Ford; both made for Centreville; and as they went along the turnpike back, the play of Kemper's battery was as admirable as is often seen. The road is broad and straight for at least three miles. He planted his battery upon it. He was animated to his utmost skill and power by his sense of wrongs. The enemy for months has held and abused his home in Alexandria; and, as he ploughed the road along which they were forced to travel, I fear he did not ask for mercy on the souls of those he sent to their account.

The regiments of Kershaw and Cash, with Kemper's Battery, followed to within a mile of Centreville. The road was strewed with plunder, and at the Hanging Bridge, on Cobb's Creek, they took twenty-one guns, which had become jammed, and which, together with the horses which they were all too hurried to unhitch, were taken and sent back.

I spoke, last night, of the movement of Generals Jones and Bonham upon the batteries in front of them, but I did not state the full effect of their exertions. They followed on to within sight of Centreville. The enemy had preceded them, and had encamped. Alarmed at their approach, he struck his camp again, worn as he was, and did not stop until far beyond Fairfax. Whether he stopped this side of Alexandria or Washington, does not appear. In his route, he left equipage and baggage, and four of his guns at Centreville, which he had not the spirit even to attempt to save. The number of guns now taken is reported to be fifty-one, and as a conclusive indication of what is the true import and effect of our action, it may be stated that yesterday the Confederate flag was run up at Fairfax. That night the town was in possession of a detachment of our cavalry, and to-night it will be occupied by a force sufficient to hold it.

In further evidence of the demoralization of the enemy, it was stated this morning by a gentleman of official position and character in Alexandria, that he left that town unchallenged last night, that he came to our own pickets unquestioned, and that the rumor was, the volunteers whose term of service had expired, have resolved to leave; that it is determined to prevent them, and that the regular soldiers are now called out to keep them in subjection. This is probable. In a house to-day where some forty of the wounded enemy had crept, and where they have since been lying without food or attendance, I met a lad who said the coming of many of the troops was entirely involuntary; that their term of service having expired, they demanded their discharge, but were told they must fight the battle, and that then they would be paid. If not willing to fight, they must do it anyhow.

I mentioned yesterday that much depended on the opportune arrival of Col. Elzey with his brigade. In reference to the time I was mistaken; his was a portion of the command of

Gen. Smith, whose coming, however, was most opportune; and when Gen. Smith was shot, Col. Elzey took command, and did at least his share to secure the victory.

When I entered on the field at 2 o'clock of the day of battle, the scene, as I have mentioned, was gloomy, for the battle was undecided, and the chances seemed against us, but I did not mention all that made it painful. In peaceful life we are not familiar with the scenes of war, and it has happened to me, at least, to have seen but little suffering from the casualties or combats of life. I had not, therefore, the advantage of familiarity, and just at once the scene was one to task the nerve of any man. At the first trench I came to, which was just beyond the range of bullets, lay one hundred, at least, in every stage of suffering and endurance. One had his leg shot off with a cannon ball, another had his arm broken, another had his jaw shot away. Col. Hampton met us with the appearance of having had a ball in his temple, and he said he had been insensible from the effects, but he hoped soon to be upon the field again. A few steps further on I saw a Palmetto boy with his under jaw shot off at the instant. I met Col. Shingler, riding before an ambulance, which, he said, contained the late lamented Gen. Bee. The General lay prostrate, and almost expiring, from the wound in his abdomen, which of necessity must prove mortal. A few steps further still, and there lay the helpless form of my late friend, Col. Johnson. Others there were—aged men, whose gray hairs proclaimed them sixty and more; boys whose young hearts yearned, I know, for softer hands and sweeter faces than were around them there. To this spot all had been impelled by the wounded soldiers' constant want of water. The stream, by the constant crossing, was so muddy, it was scarcely fluid, but they drank it; and, with the night approaching, through which they must either be under the cold sky or bear the jolting of a journey to Manassas, and without attendance or the certainty of medical attendance, they yet were cheerful, or, if not, enduring. No one added to the sufferings of others by exhibitions of his, and during the time I felt at liberty to stay—for the order came for all able to bear a gun to enter in the ranks for a final stand—I heard no solitary groan from any one.

But of all imaginable scenes of horror, the battle-field to-day excels. Upon the hills from which the enemy was last driven, still lay the dead they had not time to remove. Some had been buried by our own men, but the task was too repulsive, and the most of them were left upon the bare ground without a leaf to shade them, bloated, blackened, and rotting in the sun, for birds and insects to devour. And it was scarcely possible not to commiserate the fate of men who had offered up their lives for a country that would not show to them the cold charity of even a grave to lie in. Nor was it better with the poor starved wretches who had crawled into the storehouse upon the field of battle. Sick, famished, friendless, and without a home or country they could love or honor, it were scarcely better to be alive than dead. I spoke of the fact to Gen. Evans, in whose military department they are at present, and he promised to keep them from starving at least; but in the mean time the country people were coming in with offers of assistance, and one was taking one poor fellow off to his house at Brentsville.

Battles make singular developments. My friend, Dr. Shepardson, visiting the prisoners yesterday, found a college-mate among them. One of our soldiers found among them his own brother. Gen. Evans found among them Major Tillinghast, long known in Charleston, who had been his classmate—at the instant of recognition, Major T. was at the point of death, and died soon after; and also in a horse that was taken at Fairfax, the charger upon which he rode in the service of the United States. And Col. Mullins, in a customer that was skulking on the road to Centreville upon the evening of the battle, and whom he made his prisoner, the Hon. Mr. Ely, of New York.

There is a feeling of regret for all the gallant men who fell in this engagement, but for none more than for the gallant Bartow. He had gone into this war with such uncalculating zeal and fidelity to the great cause, and bore himself so nobly in the fight, that if there were the wish to, it were hard to withhold our admiration. When his horse was shot, he led the Eighth Georgia regiment, on foot, to storm a battery. This was cut to pieces, and retiring to put himself at the head of the Seventh, he asked of Gen. Beauregard what he would have him do. The General said, "There is the battery." He started for it again. The color-bearer was shot down, when he seized the colors, and bearing them on, he received a shot in his left breast.

Nor less lamented is the death of Gen. Bee. He has been regarded as one among the best military appointments, and has won opinion in every act of his military life. He was first in the field to sustain our leading column at every succeeding crisis of the contest. He was present at the passage of the turnpike; at the gallant charge of the Hampton Legion; at the storming of the batteries; and at last fell near the fatal spot where also had fallen the gallant Bartow. Of his aids were Gen. Gist, Col. Shingler, and Major Stevens, who was slightly wounded, shared his pains, and remained to the further fortune of the contest.

Nor is less sympathy experienced for the sufferings of Gen. Smith. He came to stem the current of our backward fortunes, and leading his brigade to the very head of the flanking column, fell almost at the first fire, pierced through the breast with a grape shot. Hopes, however, are entertained for his recovery. On his staff were our townsmen, Col. Buist and Capt. Tupper, who were with him when he fell.

Of Col. Johnson, the career was short and brilliant. The Legion arrived in the night, and in a few hours after, almost unfit for service, it was thrown into the very thickest of the fight, and Col. Johnson fell, with Col. Hampton, on the spot upon which their columns had been planted. I sent the casualties of Col. Kershaw's regiment by telegraph to-day; but those of the other regiments, so scattered as they are, and in weather so exceedingly unsuitable to travelling as it has been, I have not yet been able to obtain.

President Davis left the army this morning in the cars for Richmond. Though the Chief Magistrate of a great republic at the most salient period of its greatness, were arrogated no special privilege, he took his seat with others in an overcrowded car; and in that, and in every other instance of his intercourse with his fellow-citizens here, he exhibited but the appearance and bearing of a well-bred gentleman, as he unquestionably is.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, CAMP PICKENS, Wednesday, July 24.

The great battle at Stone Bridge has been the theme for days, but still is not exhausted. It stirred our hearts so deeply that they cannot take the current of another thought. Nor is it necessary. The military event of this age, and the event upon which hung suspended the private feeling and the public interests of the South, it is scarcely to be thought of that I should offer, or you should ask, the reason why I dwell upon it.

In writing yesterday, I endeavored to present that *at one time the fortunes of the day were doubtful—hung suspended on a thread—and that by Beauregard's order, the victorious advance of the Second and Eighth Carolina regiments, with Kemper's battery from the centre at 2 o'clock, after several fierce struggles determined fortune in our favor.* At 3 o'clock, too, Gen. Smith, leaving the railroad cars, formed his four regiments and marched against the enemy on the extreme left wing, driving them before him. I hesitate to dwell, however, upon certain incidents which, however apparently established, were yet contested, or seemed to be so, and I was unwilling to commit myself to statements until I had made every reasonable effort to obtain the truth. The first of these was the taking of a battery by Hampton's Legion. Your readers will now have had some faint conception of the battle-ground. It occurred, they will remember, on the turnpike road from Centreville to Warrenton, just after it crosses Bull Run, on the Stone Bridge. The road at this point pursues its path between two ridges or ascending slopes, the summits of which are near a mile apart. The woodland for near a mile has been all cleared away, and it was upon this splendid theatre, and all in full view, were made those constant movements to outflank each other, upon which fate depended. The enemy having made the detour by Sudley's Ford to get upon our flank, of which I spoke first, broke the cover of the trees which crowned the eminence on which we rested, by planting a battery of rifled cannon. Gen. Evans met it the best he could by planting his two guns, the one to the right and the other to the left of his position, and advanced under such cover as they gave to meet the enemy. *He could not permanently check them, however;* they drove him back across the road, and with him his pieces of artillery. One was disabled; but the others, under Lieut. Davidson, of Latham's battery, took position in the road, and with almost unexampled intrepidity continued to play upon the enemy advancing up the road, into which they had entered lower down, until they were already rising the eminence upon which he stood. Before that, however, Capt. Imboden, with his battery, from Staunton, had been placed within about one hundred yards of the road, and had opened a most galling fire. Gens. Bee and Bartow, and Hampton's Legion, rallied to sustain him. The fight was bloody, but nearer to the road, in position to rake their entire line, the enemy had planted another battery. Fresh columns were thrown from the eminence beyond, across the field upon the road. Our gallant men were forced back by the pressure of these overwhelming numbers. They crossed the road and planted two batteries, the one Rickett's and the other a section of Sherman's, it is supposed, upon our side, but about two hundred yards off from Imboden's, to rake the hill with grape and canister. *From these, even, Imboden's was compelled to fall back, which he did,* and carried off his guns, when it seemed impossible that any human power could save him. *To take these batteries, so established upon our side, or to quit the field,* was then the only option left us.

Of these the one, Rickett's, of four guns, was beyond a little house owned and occupied by a man named Henry, and the other to the right of it and lower down the hill. Against the first of these it was that Bee and Bartow fought and fell, and at length, at fearful sacrifice of life, the men and horses were shot down and the guns were silenced, but the other still kept on. No single movement could be made below the brow of the hill against the turning columns of the enemy until this was taken, and against that the legion, as a forlorn hope, was led. In their first charge they had advanced to Henry's house, and were passing through the garden, when Col. Hampton was shot down. Without his further orders they were confused. Thus, Lieut.-Col. Johnson had fallen, and Capt. Conner, of the Washington Light Infantry, senior captain, led them back to form them; retiring under cover of the hill, they found the Seventeenth Virginia regiment, Col. Withers, and through Adjutant Barker, proposed that he should join them, which he did. They formed their line of battle; Capt. Conner led the legion. They tore down upon the enemy through a storm of balls. They reserved their fire until within a certain distance of the

enemy. With a single volley they swept the guns of men and horses. The infantry sustaining them gave way before the charge of bayonets, and raising their colors over one, and not knowing in exactly what form to assert a priority of claim to the other, Capt. Gary got astride of it, and thus, for *the first time, the line of battle of the enemy was broken.* The fighting was not ended. It raged with unabated fury on either side, and great destruction of life. The guard that undertook to defend Rickett's battery were at last driven off by the regiments of Kershaw and Cash; and thus in the hands of these Carolinians the possession of this battery permanently rested; and then, turned upon the flying enemy, it contributed, in no slight degree, to swell the current of mortality that flowed upon them.

At the crisis of this contest, it happened also to Gen. Bee to have contributed, in a special way, to the result, which it were but just to his memory to mention. He it was who had the office of assigning positions to the batteries which were first in position after those sustaining Gen. Evans, and upon a field so swept by musketry and ordnance he had little leisure for selection. Dashing over the field with Imboden, he gave him in an instant a position, which was the very best that could have been selected. The slight elevation just before and on either side of him gave many of the advantages of an embrasure, while his position commanded the entire field of operations of the enemy. When forced to retire, the same advantages facilitated his escape. The next position on the eminence, to the rear, upon which other batteries had been placed, and to which Imboden was also ordered, was equally as fortunate. Without these positions it might have been impossible to have kept the enemy in check while our shattered regiments were reforming and the conquering reinforcements arrived; without these advantages it would have been impossible to hold them. The least mistake might have been fatal; and the promptness of his action, under such particularly trying circumstances, was more like the inspiration of genius than the ordinary exercise of skill and judgment.

I spoke of the efficiency of Capt. Kemper's action on the flying enemy, but I did not mention that the captain was himself taken prisoner. Early in the day, when the fight was fiercest, and matters were so mixed that it was difficult to distinguish enemies from friends, Capt. Kemper was surrounded by about twenty Zouaves, and his sword was demanded. He asked for an officer, declaring that he would only surrender to an officer. They told him to follow, and they would take him to one; he saw a column moving near them, whom he recognized as friends; pointing to these he said, "There is one of your regiments, take me to it." They started, and approaching a few steps nearer, he told them they were mistaken, and it was for them to surrender, which, seeing themselves under the guns of an enemy, they promptly did. It improves our feelings towards them to fight them, so it is said, at least, and so it seemed to be in this case. At the crisis of the fight, when it was doubtful if we would not be whipped, and when men, sinking from their wounds, were coming from a fight in which their friends and relations had been cut to pieces, some three or four prisoners brought in were rather in the way of being roughly treated. The proposition was made and responded to, to shoot them. I passed them on the way when the fight was going on, and greatly feared that something might be done to shame us, but a few words brought the sufferers to their senses, and the prisoners were spared. In every other instance, however, after the act of battle was over, the feeling was kinder than it could have been before the fight began. I saw the soldiers share their water with them, which they could hardly spare themselves. Many of them were taken and cared for by the very men who shot them, and a friend, passing through the field when the fight was over, passed two wounded men, the one from Georgia, the other from New York. The New York man asked for water, and the wounded Georgian begged my friend for God's sake to give it to him; for that he himself had called upon a soldier from New York for water when his column was in retreat, and, though it was at the risk of his life, he ran to the trench and brought it.

It was in search of water that Adjutant S. M. Wilkes, of the Fourth regiment, lost his life. He had escaped the perils of the fight, and rode to the camp for a drink of water; when starting back, he met a party of the flying enemy, who shot him. Col. Johnson fell the instant he entered into battle. They marched down to take position in the Warrenton turnpike, and before the legion had fired a gun, he was struck by a ball in the forehead, and fell without a word.

When the fire so raged around the house of Henry in the effort to take the batteries, the family were in it; they were utterly unconscious it was to be the theatre of battle, and made no effort to escape until it was too late to do so. Among them was an aged mother, whom the son and daughter carried to a gully, and for the first charge kept her out of the way of balls; but when the fight pressed on, they brought her in again; and when it returned they could not move her again. She lay in bed, therefore, until the batteries were taken. The house was literally riddled with balls, and when the old lady was looked for, she had been sent to her long account. Many balls passed through her, and she was perfectly at rest.

Of individual experience, there were scarcely room to speak. One lad, Oakley, from Alabama, taken prisoner, was tied; but, when the enemy was fighting, he cut the cords, found a musket, plunged it in a Zouave endeavoring to detain him, and started to his friends on the

way. On an officer's prospecting, he went up towards him, and when near enough, he ordered him to surrender; the officer did so, and young Oakley bore him in triumph in to headquarters. He proved to be Col. Corcoran. One of the most obvious features of the battle-field is a group of horses, and the men beside them. The caisson had exploded. Men and horses were all killed, apparently near the close of the engagement, and now lie all together bloated in the sun. The mortality among horses was large; as many as one hundred, at least, may be seen upon the field, and it is of regret for their loss that they were particularly fine ones.

In the percussion shells, with which the enemy so liberally bespattered the country, the enemy have left their sting behind them. Few explode in falling. Of twenty fired into the hill on which we first stood, not one exploded, but they do explode easily when struck upon the right point; and these handled by the soldiers, and dropped carelessly, are liable to do great injury. Two in this way have been exploded, and one killed one man in Col. Preston's regiment, and badly wounded two others.

L. W. S.

—*Charleston Mercury*, July 29.

LETTER TO THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.

The following statement was prepared by an officer in the rebel army, who is said to have borne a conspicuous part on the field of battle:

RICHMOND, July 27, 1861.

It may not be unacceptable to your readers to learn something of the battle of Manassas from an eye-witness, who had better opportunities of observation, perhaps, than any one else. The first gun fired by the enemy was at five minutes past six o'clock in the morning, batteries opening against our centre as a feint to conceal the movement against our left. A short time afterwards General Johnston and General Beauregard, with their staff, rode off to the nearest point of elevation and observation convenient to the centre, and there awaited developments whilst the iron hail whistled around and over them. A singular misconception seems to pervade the public mind, which has not yet been corrected, that General Beauregard fought the battle, and that General Johnston yielded to preconceived plans. Whilst, according to General Beauregard, all the merit to which he is entitled—and there does not live a more gallant gentleman and officer, nor one for whom I have a higher admiration as a General—it is due to General Johnston to say, that he planned the battle. Essentially a man of judgment, General Johnston has never risked during the campaign any battle where our chances were not good. Though our men murmured vastly when ordered to go backward from Harper's Ferry, from Bunker's Hill, from Darksville, and from Winchester, no one can now dare to dispute the sagacity which planned all the movements. To have risked a battle by attacking superior numbers, entailing defeat upon us, would doubtless have crushed our proud republic in its inception. When General Johnston (who has always been in correspondence with General Beauregard in regard to the junction of the armies, and who, for weeks, has also pointed out to the President the absolute necessity of such a movement) received orders to form the junction, it came at a fortunate moment, when Patterson had moved to Charleston, twenty-four miles distant, and had placed it out of his power to attack us in the rear. Only ten thousand of our column arrived in time for the battle, but they were enough.

To return, however, to the battle. Our line was extended over a distance of eight miles, in a position nearly assimilating to a semicircle. On Saturday night General Johnston assumed command, and nearly the entire night was consumed by the staff of both generals in writing orders to the different brigades to prepare for a forward movement in the morning. General Beauregard's plans were to be carried out in a great measure, and the rout of the enemy would have been more signal, and doubtless Washington would now be in our possession, if our attack had not been converted into a defence by the movements of the enemy. We intended to move about eight o'clock, and they commenced their attack before our movement could be made. From a letter written by one of the enemy, dated July 20, nine P. M., and afterwards found by the writer, their position was taken, and movements commenced at that hour.

To understand the battle, you must know that our line was faced towards Bull Run, and immediately back of it, defending the various fords. By turning our flank, the line of battle was changed to a direction perpendicular to the one which we had assumed, and commencing at our left extended back for a mile and a quarter. When the musketry betrayed the "cat in the meal-tub," away went the generals and their staff, flying upon the wings of the wind to reach the scene of action, distant three miles. The country was a rolling one, thickly interspersed with pine thickets, and the battle-ground was an open valley, with a hill upon each side, rising some 100 feet above the low ground, and distant from each other about 600 yards. The struggle was an alternate movement of regiments. When the head of McDowell's column reached Sudley's Spring, a ford much higher than it was anticipated they would cross, as the Stone Bridge was the point we were defending upon our extreme left, quietly they sneaked along, getting in behind us, until discovered, I believe, by General Evans's brigade, who opened fire upon them.

Then in quick succession the enemy's regiments deployed in line to their right, whilst ours came up on our left. The engagement grew hot and heavy; their column numbering

25,000, while we could only oppose them at the beginning with about 8,000. Slowly but surely the heavy column kept on its march, pressing our line back by the weight of numbers, and moving on in the settled purpose of turning our flank, and attacking us in the rear. Gallantly, however, did our army struggle for the right, and, despite of odds, regiment after regiment threw itself in the way, disputing the ground inch by inch, regardless of the fact that its predecessors had been cut to pieces or dispersed. A battery harassing our lines, the Eighth Georgia regiment was ordered to take it, and right well did they do so; but a myriad of Yankees seemed to rise up, who had hitherto been concealed, and pouring in their fire upon our column, it seemed to melt away like snow beneath a summer's sun. Colonel Gardner was here shot down and taken prisoner, but afterwards retaken by our men later in the day.

The Eighth, compelled to retreat with nearly half its number wounded or killed, the attack of the enemy was met by the brigade of General Bee, composed of Mississippians and Alabamians, and one regiment, I think, of Tennesseeans. Later in the day Colonel Bartow was shot near this spot, while leading the Seventh Georgia regiment, commanded by Colonel Gartrell. General Bee's brigade could not withstand the fierce tornado of shot and shell sweeping through its ranks, and slowly retired, fighting bravely all the time. The Fourth Alabama regiment suffered terribly, all of its field officers being shot down, and two (Colonel Jones and Major Scott) left upon the field. Colonel Jones was captured, but afterwards retaken during the rout. Falling back upon the position taken by Hampton's Legion, whose prowess can clearly be shown by the heaps of dead in front of their line, a momentary check was thrown on the enemy's approach.

They had now retreated to the brow of the hill, where the brigade of General Jackson was lying *perdu*, and this was the most critical point of the day. Fighting for hours under a hot sun, without a drop of water near, the conduct of our men could not be excelled; but human endurance has its bounds, and all seemed about to be lost. Our reserve was yet miles distant from the scene of action, whilst the enemy's reserve kept pressing on. From the knoll near the Lewis House, the two generals had remained anxious spectators of the conflict; but the time had come for action, and plunging their spurs into the quick-footed steeds, away went the generals and their staff into the thickest of the fight. Coming up first to the Alabamians, who were without a field-officer, General Johnston placed the color-bearer by his horse's side and moved on—each and all of the staff, with the generals, vieing with each other in words of encouragement to the men to come on. And well-timed was this movement.

Already our line upon the hill-top was giving way, but, incited to fresh deeds of heroism by the appearance in their midst of our generals, apparently bringing up reinforcements, they pitched into the fray with redoubled ardor, and from that time yielded not an inch of ground. General Beauregard, riding over to the left, took charge of operations there, displaying his reckless bravery by riding everywhere in the face of the enemy's fire, and having his horse killed beneath him, fortunately escaping uninjured himself. The tide of battle thus checked, away went General Johnston's staff to hurry up the reserves, and assign them to proper positions. They first were met two miles back, covered with dust, and coming at double-quick. On they went, plunging into the midst of the fray, and the sunshine of certainty did not gleam from beneath the murky clouds until General Kirby Smith arrived with a portion of his division upon the ground. Coming from Winchester, he heard the roar of the battle, and without waiting for orders he at once disembarked his men, Colonel Elzey's brigade, and marched hurriedly to our assistance. Colonel Kershaw's and Colonel Cash's regiments arrived upon the ground at the same moment, and with these, 4,000 men, General Smith promptly took the extreme left and turned the tide of battle.

The enemy had so far turned our flank as to have gotten entirely behind us, and nearly 4,000 were marching up to attack us in the rear; seeing this, General Smith determined to cut them off, and would have done so but for his misfortune in being shot through the neck with a grape-shot just as Colonel Kershaw was within twenty yards of him for the purpose of receiving orders. His plan of cutting them off was, consequently, not carried out, and they were enabled to join the main body, hotly pursued by our men. General Jackson's brigade had been lying for hours sustaining with unflinching courage a most terrific fire. The general had his horse shot under him, and a finger of the left hand shot off, but, cool as a cucumber, he still urged his "boys" to be steady, and steady they were, when they charged and butchered the Fire Zouaves and other regiments right and left. The general has a way of holding his head up very straight, and his almost invariable response to any remark, is "Very well," whilst his chin seems trying to get up towards the top of his head. The writer remembers, in the midst of the fight, to have seen the general rallying his men, while his chin seemed to stick out further, and his "Very wells" seemed to sound more euphoniously than ever; and when the writer wished to pour a little whiskey upon the shattered finger, he was told that it was "of no consequence," and away went the general, with a battery following him, to take position in some advantageous spot. If any one was ever entitled to a sobriquet, the general certainly deserved that of *cool*.

It is worthy of mention, that in all the vicis-

situdes of the battle, the enemy at no time took one of our pieces of artillery, and they thundered away all the time, doing great execution, and carrying dismay into the hearts of the Yankees.

The scene of carnage was beyond description. Here a pile of dead and dying men; there struggling, crippled horses, and over the surface of the hitherto peaceful fields, the surging, angry waves of battle still adding its victims to the long list. Our light artillery batteries seem to have been more than a match for the rifled cannon at a short distance, for our guns would be fired three or four times to their once. But it must be admitted that some of their batteries were fired with the precision, almost, of a rifle at one hundred yards' distance.

There was a constant struggle during the day over the enemy's batteries. Time and again were they captured by our men, and very often retaken by the enemy. The most excited creature on the battle-field was the Rev. Mr. Repetto, Captain of the Page Co. (Va.) Grays, who claimed the honor of taking Rickett's (Sherman's) battery. Of his whole company, nearly one hundred strong, he had only eighteen uninjured. Another of our reverends, Colonel Pendleton, a graduate of West Point, a resident of Lexington, Virginia, and an Episcopalian minister, was quite busy during the day, and doubtless did more than any one else to check the advancing enemy. The inquiry among the prisoners was very general, "Who commanded that battery on the left that killed so many of our men?" Our reply was that it was a saint named Pendleton.

About 5 o'clock our anxious minds were relieved by the cessation of cannonading from their side, whilst upon ours the thunders still rolled out long and loud. Then we knew we had them. A long line of dust towards Centreville proclaimed that the "stars and bars" waved triumphant over the field. A long line of fugitives defiled across the fields, and the cavalry were ordered to pursue. The history of that pursuit upon our part could well be written in words of blood, for more men were killed then and there than had fallen in the battle. Our infantry hurried on as rapidly as possible, while our batteries gave a parting "fire in the rear." The amount of plunder strewn upon the road is almost incredible. The quantity of arms taken it is hard to get at, as many of them are in the hands of those who first took them. For instance, one company of Virginia troops, in returning from the pursuit, captured enough Minié muskets to arm the whole command—eighty strong. It is estimated, however, that twelve thousand small-arms will be added to our stock of ordnance. Enough powder was taken to supply the army for another big battle, and sixty-three pieces of artillery, with the caissons full of projectiles, which will be returned shortly, with our compliments, to their former masters. Many hundreds of our brave boys now sport splendid blue overcoats, the owners of which did not have time to call for them.

There is no earthly doubt that our army was overcome several times between 12 and 3, and that the bulletins sent by the enemy are, in the main, correct; but, alas! "the best-laid plans of men and mice aft gang aglee," and in this instance, verily, was there a great "slip between the cup and the lip." With all their preparations made, their "grand army," complete in every department, it is too bad that destruction should come upon them when victory seemed perching upon their standard. And they cannot lay the blame this time upon "those infernal masked batteries." They chose their own ground, and we met them in the open field with no other intrenchments but bright steel bayonets above our brave-hearted soldiers. The whole plan of attack had been mapped out, as was shown by a splendid map of the entire country, which the writer received from Col. Wilcox, of Michigan, commanding the second brigade. Upon that map, which had been drawn up by order of the War Department from the coast survey records, showing the topography of the country from Washington to Manassas, it was evident that the plan of action had been mapped out by old Scott. At Sudley Springs, where the crossing was made, three columns indicated that the crossing was to be made there.

The number of men actually engaged on our side was 18,000, though some think it was less. The number engaged upon the other side, taken from the admission of captured officers, was about 37,000. What was the secret of our success against such odds? The enemy fought bravely—there can be but one opinion about that—and forced our lines back more than half a mile. Our success can alone be attributed (beyond that which Divine Providence acceded to us) to the dauntless bull-dog courage of our men. They could not quit fighting. Said one of Lincoln's officers: "What sort of men are yours? We broke your regiments all to pieces, and yet we did not whip you." And so it was. Scattered as they were, every man was for fighting on his own hook, and you could have picked a thousand at any time out of the pine thickets who did not know where their companies were, but kept loading and blazing away. From these scattered fragments of companies General Johnston gathered several hundred, and requested Colonel Thomas to take them to a position, which he indicated a short distance off. It was in performing this service that this gallant gentleman fell, pierced to the heart.

The artillery captured upon the field had splendid horses attached to them, caparisoned in the best style. Sixty-two of them were brought together the next morning. In the rout, however, the artillerists, to save themselves from Colonel Stuart, of our cavalry, cut loose the horses, and left the cannon in the road.

The mortality was immense on both sides. Upon ours the returns will show about six hundred killed and twenty-five hundred wounded. Upon theirs about fifteen hundred fell dead, and forty-five hundred wounded. We could have had as many prisoners as ten thousand, but what good would it have done to take them and feed them?

—*Richmond Dispatch*, July 29.

VISIT TO THE BATTLE-FIELD.

A correspondent of the *Richmond Enquirer* says: The writer of this, on Monday last, 29th ult., passed over the scene of the battle of the 21st, near Bull Run. It was gratifying to find, contrary to rumors which have gained some circulation, that the dead, not only of our own army, but also of the enemy, have all been decently buried. In the whole area of that terrible onset, no human corpse, and not even a mangled limb, was to be seen. The earth had received them all, and, so far as the human combatants were concerned, nothing remained to tell of those who had fallen victims of the shock of battle, save the mounds of fresh earth which showed where they had been laid away in their last sleep.

Many of these mounds gave evidence of the pious care of surviving comrades. Enclosures were built around the graves, and branches of evergreens cover the spot. Sometimes boards mark the head and foot, on which were carved or painted the name and fellowship of the deceased. Sometimes boards nailed to a neighboring tree told that the ground adjacent contained the fallen of a certain regiment or company.

Numerous dead horses, scattered over the area, show where the batteries of flying artillery were captured or disabled, or where some officer was dismounted. The prostrate fences, too, served to mark the track of the battle. Where the infantry crossed they were broken down so that a man might step over, and wide gaps showed where the artillery carriages had thundered along. The ground, too, tramped by the feet of rushing men and horses, evidenced where the struggle had been fiercest.

Of relics of the battle, already but few remain. The field has been searched and gleaned by daily crowds of visitors seeking for mementoes. A few bullets that had run their errand, some fragments of exploded bombs, a haversack and a few other things, were all that an extensive ramble brought under our view. Canes cut from the battle-field are also considerably in demand.

The enemy's column of advance, as shown by the battle-ground, presented a front of about one mile. Their onward march from the point where they encountered our advance bodies to the limit where they met our full line, and the full battle was joined, and the fate of the day decided, was about a mile and a half. A parallelogram of about a mile by a mile and a half, therefore, covers the scene of the great conflict.

In this area are included five dwelling-houses; all of which we visited bore evidences of the storm which raged about them. Many were killed in the yard of the house of Mr. J. De Dogan. A bullet-hole in a chamber door remains a memento of the battle. His family escaped just as the battle joined.

But it was on the hill south of the turnpike road, where the enemy's farthest advance was checked, and where the final issue was fought, that the inwrapped dwellings showed most plainly the fury of the fight.

A house here, late the abode of a widow lady—Mrs. Judith Henry—was riddled with cannon and musket shot. Hissing projectiles from the cannon of our enemies had passed through the walls and roof, until the dwelling was a wreck. It is a sad story that we tell. This estimable lady, who had spent here a long life, illustrated by the graces that adorn the meek Christian, was now bed-ridden. There she lay amid the horrid din, and no less than three of the missiles of death that scoured through her chamber inflicted their wounds upon her. It seems a strange dispensation of Providence, that one whose life had been so gentle and secluded, should have found her end amid such a storm of human passions, and that the humble abode which had witnessed her quiet pilgrimage should have been shattered over her dying bed.

Yet, even amid such terrors, Heaven vindicated its laws. When the combatants had retired, the aged sufferer was still alive, and she lived long enough to say that her mind was tranquil, and that she died in peace—a peace that the roar of battle and the presence of death, panoplied in all his terrors, had not disturbed. Noble matron! The daughters of the South will emulate your virtues, and the sons of the South will avenge your sufferings! The heaps on heaps of the enemy that were piled around your doors when you died, are but the earnest. A hundred yards to the right of the house of Mrs. Henry lay five horses in a heap, and near by another heap of as many more. Here a portion of Sherman's battery made its last advance; just as it reached the top of the hill, our riflemen, approaching it in another direction, reached it too. At once they poured in a fire which cut down horses and men, and made the pieces unmanageable. The gallant boys followed the fire with a bayonet charge, and the guns were taken. It was here that Lieut. Ward fell. The cannon were taken and retaken several times in the furious fight; but the horses had been killed, and they could not be removed or used.

On the left of Mrs. Henry's, distant about a fourth of a mile, is a neat house belonging to a colored man named Robinson. A cannon-ball drove through this also. Between these two is an orchard of small trees, where Hampton's Legion fought and suffered so severely. Their graves are here. One of them, which covers the remains of a near relative of Hon. J. L.

Orr, is marked by a broken musket planted as a head-stone.

Away on the extreme northern verge of the battle-ground is the pine grove in which the Georgia regiment met the enemy's advance. The gallant band there withstood the enemy's columns until nearly surrounded. They then retreated, not from those in the front, but from those who were closing around them. In this pine grove there seemed scarce a tree that was not struck by the enemy's balls. A number of Georgians fell here, and their graves are close by. In the grove was pointed out the spot where Lamar fell. In the rear was the dead charger of the lamented Gen. Bartow, killed under him, himself to fall soon after. But the Georgians suffered not their heroes to fall unavenged, for they piled the ground before them with the slain of the enemy.

BULLETIN OF JOHNSTON AND BEAUREGARD.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 28, 1861.

Soldiers of the Confederate States:—

One week ago a countless host of men, organized into an army, with all the appointments which modern art and practiced skill could devise, invaded the soil of Virginia.

Their people sounded their approach with triumph and displays of anticipated victory. Their generals came in almost regal state. Their Minister, Senators, and women came to witness the immolation of this army and the subjugation of our people, and to celebrate these with wild revelry.

It is with the profoundest emotions of gratitude to an overruling God, whose hand is manifested in protecting our homes and your liberties, that we, your generals commanding, are enabled in the name of our whole country to thank you for that patriotic courage, that heroic gallantry, that devoted daring, exhibited by you in the action of the 18th and 21st of July, by which the host of the enemy was scattered, and a signal and glorious victory was achieved.

The two affairs of the 18th and 21st were but the sustained and continued efforts of your patriotism against the constantly recurring colors of an enemy fully treble our numbers, and this effort was crowned, on the evening of the 21st, with a victory so complete, that the invaders were driven from the field, and made to fly in disorderly rout back to their intrenchments, a distance of over thirty miles.

They left upon the field nearly every piece of their artillery, a large portion of their arms, equipments, baggage, stores, &c., and almost every one of their wounded and dead, amounting, together with the prisoners, to many thousands; and thus the Northern hosts were driven by you from Virginia.

Soldiers! we congratulate you on an event which insures the liberty of our country. We congratulate every man of you whose glorious privilege it was to participate in this triumph of courage and truth, to fight in the battle of Manassas. You have created an epoch in the history of liberty, and unborn nations will rise up and call you blessed. Continue this noble devotion, looking always to the protection of the just God, and, before time grows much older, we will be hailed as the deliverers of a nation of ten millions of people.

Comrades! Our brothers who have fallen have earned undying renown, and their blood, shed in our holy cause, is a precious and acceptable sacrifice to the Father of Truth and Right; their graves are beside the tomb of Washington, their spirits have joined his in eternal communion. We will hold the soil in which the dust of Washington is mingled with the dust of our brothers. We drop one tear on their laurels, and move forward to avenge them.

Soldiers! We congratulate you on a glorious triumph and complete victory. We thank you for doing your whole duty in the service of your country.

JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON,
G. P. T. BEAUREGARD.

Doc. 8.

NORTHERN PRESS ON THE BATTLE.

LET no man to-day whisper the thought of abating a jot of our vast undertaking. Taught by one reverse, the nation will rise above its misfortune and press on in its just and holy cause. The people who have poured out their blood and treasure so freely will be kindled to new efforts. Even the army which is now recruiting its strength and renewing its courage on the banks of the Potomac, will burn for a chance to strike one more blow for the honor lost at Manassas. The colors have only been shot away from their staff; to-day they shall be nailed to the mast, from which they shall float forever; and the day shall soon come when they shall be borne in triumph by a victorious host from the Potomac to the James, and thence on to the gulf. Our present misfortune will disclose to all the true secret of our weakness, and will teach all that the advance for which some have so long clamored is not to be accomplished at a single effort. With a full knowledge on all hands of the nature of our undertaking, and with such further preparation as must now be made for this grand enterprise, we can doubt its final success as little as we can doubt the justice of the cause in which it is undertaken, or the wisdom of the Providence which rules all things for our good. —*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

It is our duty, as it is our wish, to derive from the calamity every lesson it is fitted to inculcate and enforce. It must necessarily tend to bring all things connected with this controversy down to a much more serious standard. We are now fully engaged in a war, and with men who, it is evident, can and will fight. To conduct this war to a peaceful

termination, which is the end of every war, so as to save our own honor and to preserve the Government of the country, a much higher and more manly tone of principle and sentiment is to be encouraged, than has actuated too many of those who have so confidently assumed to be the leaders of public opinion and feeling. Fanatical partisanship will not serve the public welfare. But we see no reason to despond of the great cause of the country. Any defeat, and especially such a defeat, at the beginning is prejudicial to the right cause, and encouraging to the wrong. But it has neither exhausted our strength, nor our confidence in a good cause. The day of disaster is of all others that in which lessons for our future guidance are to be learned and contemplated, and it will be our own fault if we do not find in this unexpected turn of affairs wiser and juster means of accomplishing those ends, which alone honorable and truly patriotic men have in view. —*Boston Courier.*

In the valor of our outnumbered and exposed troops, we see assurances which immeasurably overshadow the incidental mishap which followed. The Capital is saved. Our determined soldiers, made wiser and more eager by the sacrifice of their brethren, are rushing forward by thousands and tens of thousands. We still have our gallant and competent leaders, who will set an immortal seal of vengeance on this transient success of the conspirators. Let us, then, calmly review all the events of the one day of trial. Our duties are paramount, and, thanks to heaven, our hopes still go hand in hand with them. —*Boston Journal.*

The public should not feel uneasy about the final result. A great fight has been made, and the enemy taught the beauties of war, although it has cost many valuable lives. All their masked batteries have not been taken, to be sure, and our brave soldiers have fallen back to their intrenchments, having satisfied themselves that impatience will not win battles, or enthusiasm carry fortified camps, after long and tedious marches. —*Boston Herald.*

It was confidently expected that when the standard of the law was raised, and our precious citizen soldiery were consigned to the care of the constituted authorities, a force so mighty would meet the enemy that serious disaster to our troops should be impossible; and the material for an army seemed to be such that, however anxious, three months ago, the country were for the safety of the Capital, the opinion became general and fixed that a defeat now was out of the question. But, all along, here at the North, there has been a continuous depreciation of the numbers, the resources, and the quality of the Confederate army; and the press that have kept on this strain, especially the sensation press of New York, have been insanely urging a forward movement to Richmond. This has been seconded by pressure of politicians at Washington. Accomplished military men have shook their heads at all this, but they have constantly said things were going on splendidly, and the right result would come if the people would not be impatient and would let the veteran general alone. This has not been the case. The forward movement was precipitated. The result is before the astounded country. Dearly bought is the experience, made up of Pelion on Ossa of the horrible, and all that remains is to profit by the awful lesson. —*Boston Post.*

After driving the rebel armies three miles beyond Bull's Run, our troops have been compelled to fall back. This is occasioned by the junction of General Johnston's army of twenty thousand men with Beauregard's main army. This gave the rebels between eighty-five and ninety thousand men to oppose our troops, which number less than fifty thousand. The rebel force was too great to withstand, and General McDowell has fallen back upon his intrenchments at Alexandria. The junction of Johnston with Beauregard it was General Patterson's business to prevent. It is not right to blame a commander without knowing all the circumstances which controlled his actions, and we must remember that all blame of subordinates falls at last upon the commander-in-chief. Nevertheless it is impossible not to see that the army corps of Patterson has not performed its very important share in the general attack, and that in this way only is the temporary retreat of our main army brought about. Meantime, in the general anxiety, we must remember that the strong fortifications which General Scott wisely erected opposite Washington will give our troops a rallying point, where they will make a stand. —*N. Y. Evening Post.*

This defeat will in no degree weaken the Northern country or the Northern people,—but on the contrary, will arouse them to unparalleled exertions and call forth their full strength. It is very true that it will highly encourage the Southern people also,—but the North has not yet begun to put forth its strength, while the South is strained to the utmost. —*N. Y. Express.*

What the losses of the insurgents were on this occasion, we have not yet been advised; but it is likely they were very serious, if not as great as those of the Federal troops. It is possible that, instead of remaining much longer there, they may retreat at once to the Junction, as they did after the Great Bethel affair.

But the conduct and spirit of our men, we feel certain, will not suffer from the fact of their making a retreat under the circumstances. Fresh accessions will be made to their numbers, and, with their present knowledge of the ground, they will return with fresh energy and determination to the work of putting down the rebellion. And the people at large will rally with still greater devotion to the Government,

the Constitution, and the Union. In the Revolution, our troops were terribly cut up on Brooklyn Heights; yet that calamity proved the salvation of the country, since it developed the masterly Fabian system of tactics subsequently pursued by Washington.

—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

To the brave man defeat is only an argument for new effort. Our banner, which has been trailing in the dust, must be lifted up towards the stars. Overwhelming numbers have repulsed our army, after it had conquered an equal force entrenched behind earthworks and masked batteries. Our retreating columns have fallen back to Alexandria and Washington, leaving hundreds of our brave fellows on the soil where they fell so heroically. But why recount the disasters of yesterday?

What is to be done? Every thing. The capital must again be defended. The ground which has been lost, must be regained. Victory must follow on the heels of defeat. Not an inch more must be yielded. The ranks must be filled up. The fifty thousand must be made a hundred thousand. For every regiment that has been broken up, two must appear straightway. Let no man lisp the word discouragement. Let us begin to-day. Let not an hour be lost. Let the Government say when and whence it wants men, and they shall be forthcoming. Such at least is the spirit of Rhode Island. —*Providence Journal.*

"What if the day be lost? all is not lost." It cannot be lost while we have confidence in the justice of our cause, and faith in Heaven. We seek not for the mere prestige of victory; we are warring not to decide the skill of rival generals, and the comparative prowess of Northern and Southern soldiery; we are seeking (with sword, it is true) to win back the blessings of peace in a Constitutional Union.

—*New Bedford Mercury.*

The disaster at Manassas Junction, while it will inspire the most profound regret and disappointment, will not cause the abatement of one jot of heart or hope as to the final result. If it shall put a stop to the idle gasconade and depreciation of the rebel power, in which we have all been too prone to indulge, we shall have bought the lesson dearly it is true, but it is worth learning at almost any price.

—*Salem Gazette.*

It is idle to seek to disguise that we have met with a great disaster, but one for which, under all the circumstances, we should not have been totally unprepared, and which only proves that even our soldiers cannot achieve impossibilities. We have paid an awful penalty for the error of underrating the strength of our enemy, and attempting, with too small a number of men, to drive him from his stronghold. We have suffered our zeal to outrun our discretion; and in deference to the strong popular sentiment which demanded an early capture of Richmond, the forward movement against that city was commenced before we had consolidated a sufficient force to render its downfall certain. —*Philadelphia Press*, July 23.

Doc. 9.

SOUTHERN PRESS ON THE BATTLE.

Our telegraphic despatches this morning tell a glorious tale for the South. It is not the bulletins of our friends alone which announce a grand victory for the armies of the South. It is confessed in all its greatness and completeness by the wailings which come to us from the city of Washington, the head-quarters of our enemies. It is told in the groans of the panic-stricken Unionists of tyranny, who are quaking behind their entrenchments with apprehension for the approach of the avenging soldiery of the South, driving before it the routed remnants of that magnificent army which they had prepared and sent forth with the boastful promise of an easy victory. From Richmond, on the contrary, come the glad signs of exceeding joy over a triumph of our arms, so great and overwhelming as though the God of Battles had fought visibly on our side, and smitten and scattered our enemies with a thunderbolt.

Such a rout of such an army—so large, so equipped, and so commanded—was never known before in the wars on this continent. Whole corps disorganized, regiments cut to pieces, artillery captured in whole batteries, and a mighty body of disciplined men converted into a panic-stricken mob—such things have not been read of, except on that smaller scale where the disciplined troops who bore Scott into Mexico encountered the races of semi-barbarians, who parted before him like sheep before a charge of cavalry. It is the same iron race which took Scott upon their shoulders, and carried him into the capital of Mexico, which now bars his way to Richmond with a wall of steel and fire. The leaders may clamor for new and greater efforts for the straining of the resources of the people and the gathering of large armaments, to be precipitated upon the South in the desperate hope of retrieving the fortunes of a day so deplorably lost. We will not venture to say to what extent rage, disappointment, baffled cupidity, and thirst for revenge, may carry a deluded people; but the confidence of the South will rise high, that no continued and often-repeated struggles can be entered upon in the face of such obstacles which have been found in the courage and constancy of the Confederate army, and the genius of its illustrious chief.

In every corner of this land, and at every capital in Europe, it will be received as the emphatic and exulting endorsement, by a young and unconquerable nation, of the lofty assurance President Davis spread before the world on the very eve of the battle, that the noble race of freemen who inherit these States will, what-

ever may be the proportions the war may assume, "renew their sacrifices and their services from year to year, until they have made good to the uttermost their right to self-government."

The day of battle shows how they redeemed this pledge for them, and in adversity as in victory, it is the undying pledge of all.

—*New Orleans Picayune*, July 23.

THE GREAT VICTORY.

The battle annals of the American continent furnish no parallel to the brilliant and splendid victory won by the Southern army on Sunday last over the hired mercenaries and minions of the abolition despotism. With an inferior force, in point of numbers, we have driven back to their dens the boasting invaders of our soil, scattering them before our victorious arms as leaves are scattered before the autumn wind. The details we publish in our telegraphic column leave no doubt that we have put the enemy to utter rout, and struck him a blow from which it is impossible for him wholly to recover.

The victory is the more significant, from the fact that it is the first general engagement between the opposing forces. That the President of the Confederate States was himself in the thickest of the fight, exposed to all the perils of the battle-field, is another circumstance that adds to the joy of our triumph, and swells our triumphant note of exultation. All honor to our brave and gallant leader and President, to the brave Beauregard, the gallant Johnston, and our chivalric soldiery.

We have driven the enemy back from our soil, we have mowed down his men by the hundreds and by the thousands, we have captured his batteries, and sent him howling and panic-stricken from the field of the fight. The blow, in its moral and its physical effects, will prove of incalculable advantage to the Southern cause.

The first regiment of the enemy that crossed over from Washington—the Zouaves of Ellsworth—have fled from the field with only two hundred left of the entire regiment. Retributive justice has overtaken the first of the enemy who put their feet upon the sacred soil of Virginia, and from six to eight hundred of them have been cut down dead upon the land which they insolently dared to invade.

Many a brave Southerner has had to fall, too—but our loss, we are confident, is small in comparison to that of the enemy. Our brave boys fought with heroic courage, but they fell in the holy cause of defence against aggression, and "it is sweet and honorable to die for one's country." To the God of Battles let the heart of the whole South yield its tribute of praise and thanksgiving for this most signal and brilliant victory. —*New Orleans Crescent*, July 23.

The dead bodies of the hirelings lay in heaps on road and in field. We conquered gloriously. The enemy fought bravely and well, but their valor could not resist the courage of men under the inspiration of a grand and holy cause, and they have been utterly routed by half their number.

Our joy at this signal work of the Divine favor is tempered by the heavy loss we have sustained in the death of those who have taken the first step in a career of glorious usefulness. We bewail the death of noble spirits. And other names may be added to the gloomy list. We forbear to write them down until the mention of them can be accomplished with a fitting tribute to their virtues and valor. We would rather, at this time, rejoice and give thanks that more of our gallant sons have not fallen upon that bloody field.

It is these strokes that forbid the exultation in which the importance and splendor of the victory prompts us to indulge. And the death of those noble men causes us to realize our increased obligation to Him who ruleth in the armies of heaven and earth, and to fall down in adoring gratitude, and give the honor of the success to the God whom we serve. His right arm won the victory for our arms, and to Him would we ascribe the glory.

—*Charleston Courier*, July 23.

While we rejoice for our success, many homes have the shadow of death round about, and the voice of weeping, the wail of widowhood, the sharp cry of orphanage, are in our land. We have bought our victory dearly, paid for it the purchase-blood of the brave.

While we drop a tear for the noble, the manly, the gallant heroic, for our Bartow, and Bee, and Johnson, and Stovall, and the whole long list of glory's children, and while we mourn with their families and friends, let us thus be nerved all the more to strike, strike again.

—*Atlanta (Ga.) Sentinel*, July 23.

Doc. 10.

ENGLISH PRESS ON THE BATTLE.

THE NORTHERN ARMY AT BULL RUN.

THE people of the Northern States of America are behaving after their defeat in a manner which is somewhat unaccountable. They do not seem at all inclined to lessen its importance. They do not affect to conceal that they have been totally and disgracefully defeated, that their opinions of their own merits and of their enemies' deficiencies were unfounded, and that, instead of a short and brilliant campaign, they must either prepare for a desperate war, or give up their scheme of subjugating the South. And yet this national calamity and this grievous shame do not seem to affect them as they would affect an European community. They even take a pleasure in the sensation caused by their unparalleled defeat. Excitement is to all classes a necessary daily dram, and, if they have it, it matters not whether it is bought by success or misfortune. Then the people have so little realized the meaning of war, and they have such confidence in their own energy and for-

tunes, in their faculty of what they call coming "right side up'ard," that as a community they are no more depressed by a total rout than they would be in their individual capacities by a pecuniary loss. A singular trait in human character is exhibited in their open acknowledgment to all the world of defeat, coupled with the "enthusiastic reception" which they are giving to whole regiments of volunteers, who, on pretence of their time being up, are marching homeward on the morrow of a great defeat and on the eve of an expected advance of the Southern army. The more aristocratic New York volunteers had returned home long before the battle at Bull Run, and now regiments from almost every State are hastening back to their respective districts, to be received with the loudest plaudits of their friends. The 14th Ohio, on returning to Toledo, "experienced a cordial reception." It was mentioned that, *after a few weeks' furlough, they would be ready to reënlist*—those few weeks, for all that they know, being destined to decide the fate of the Union forever. But the most extraordinary case is that of General Patterson's army. The general, according to his own account, was in front of General Johnston, who had 40,000 men. "My force is less than 20,000 men. Nineteen regiments, whose term of service was up, or would be within a week, *all refused to stay an hour over their time*, with the exception of four. Five regiments have gone home, two more go to-day, and three more to-morrow. To avoid being cut off with the remainder, I fell back and occupied this place." This is, we think, one of the most astounding incidents in the history of war. It entirely agrees with the statement given by our Special Correspondent, that while the cannon of Beauregard were thundering in their ears, a regiment of volunteers passed him on their way home, their three months' terms of service being complete. If such a thing had happened to one corps, it might have been set down to the bad counsels of one or more discontented spirits, or to the injudicious conduct of some commanding officers. But here it is evident that the whole volunteer army of the Northern States is worthless as a military organization. It is useless to comment on the behavior of men who, pretending to rush to arms for the salvation of their country, make off in thousands when the enemy comes in sight, and leave their general to take care of himself. This is certainly carrying to its furthest limit that right of secession which they flew to arms to punish. In any other country such conduct would be looked upon as the extreme of baseness. But the Americans do not visit it as such, and they, perhaps, have an instinctive sense of the justice of the case. They feel how hollow has been so much of the indignation expressed by their party—how much the campaign against the South is a sham, entered into in obedience to a "sensation" policy, and differing widely from the earnest and steady resolve which animates men who are fighting for objects really dear to them. If England or France were invading the Northern States, no one can believe that a whole American army would evaporate because three calendar months were up; nor, to bring matters nearer home, can we imagine that the Southerners will take the rail homeward while New York rowdies and Boston abolitionists are desolating the villages of Virginia.

In all ages success in war has inclined to the party which is fighting for its existence, and is consequently steeled to a sterner resolve. There is a want of this earnestness to be noticed in the conduct of the Northerners. They take things easy to a degree which astonishes an Englishman who recollects the frenzy which followed the first misfortunes of our army at the end of 1854. The whole story of the battle of Bull Run is given by the Northern papers, of course with many variations, but, we are bound to say, with entire candor. The completeness of the defeat, the courage of the enemy and the panic of their own army, are not extenuated or denied in any way. There is, of course, the usual tendency to lay the blame on the commanders, and to save the self-love of the army at the expense of its chiefs. But, making allowances for this, it is probable not only that the leaders were incompetent, but the mass of the troops felt that they were. From the first there seems to have been little purpose in any thing that was done. The advance began before dawn, and one writer says that even at that hour there seemed a lack of unity and direct purpose among the officers, which sometimes was made too evident to the troops not to affect their spirit and demeanor. At the very opening of the day it was plain to all, that real and sound discipline was abandoned. On the other hand, the Confederates were evidently commanded by men who knew something of war. The ground on the Federal side was wooded almost down to the ravine, through which the stream flows, but on the other side "the enemy had cleared away all obstructive foliage, and bared the earth in every direction over which they could bring their artillery upon us." The battle began about sunrise, and was at its height a little after noon. The accounts given by the Northern correspondents describe the enemy as almost destroyed by the repeated charges of the Federalists. Allowing for exaggeration, it may be taken as pretty certain that they were hard-pressed, and that some, at least, of the Federal troops behaved with gallantry. The 71st New York Regiment is described as having inflicted severe loss on the enemy. Indeed, the bulletins published by the Confederate authorities appear to admit that the Southern army suffered severely at one point of the action.

But this was but the beginning of the day's work. Whether the Confederates had any plan of fighting settled beforehand by their commanders, we do not as yet know; but the ac-

count of the Northerners is that "the enemy appeared upon the left flank between us and our way of retreat." A panic then seized the Federal troops. We have looked through the different narratives in vain for any probable cause of this terror, but the word "cavalry" appears so frequently that we must suppose that a body of Southern horsemen did appear somewhere, though the country is obviously not well suited to the action of that force. From the same description of the battle we quote as follows: "The rebel cavalry, having completely circumvented our left, charged in upon a number of wounded and stragglers." Then followed the scene which has been sufficiently described in these columns. On the whole, the newspapers which have come from the North within the last few days are most interesting. The tone in which the calamity is discussed is, we think, very creditable to the people of the Northern States; and, strange to say, it has not increased, but, as far as one can judge, has lessened the bitterness toward the Southerners. —*London Times*, August 10.

We have as yet no detailed official account of the battle at Bull Run; but the additional information received during the last few days all tends to show that the earliest accounts of the engagement published were not only inaccurate, but, so far as the defeat of the North was concerned, absurdly exaggerated. This was perfectly natural, as the narratives were those of sutlers and civilians, who saw and knew nothing of the action except the retreat, and who appear to have formed their estimate of the Northern army and its behavior in the field from the hurried flight and terrified exclamations of a mere panic-stricken mob of camp-followers. Even these accounts, however, were sufficient to convict the wholesale sentence—"that 75,000 American patriots fled for twenty miles in agony of fear"—of being a wanton and malignant fiction. That any English journal of position and influence should be capable of making such a statement in a tone of mockery and exultation, is a humiliation and disgrace to the press of this country. Such writing proves that, notwithstanding our boasted superiority over the journals on the other side of the Atlantic, an English organ of opinion may occasionally equal in rancorous scorn, selfish passion, and vulgar prejudice, the worst rowdy hacks of the lowest New York prints. Instead of 75,000 Northern troops having been engaged in the action at Bull Run, it appears that not half that number were present, and their gallant behavior in the field is attested, not only by the facts, but by the explicit testimony of their enemies. Success in such an enterprise would probably have been, even to trained troops, almost impossible; and Gen. Scott is reported to have reproached himself for allowing the attack to have been made so soon—prematurely, in fact. But, once begun, the struggle was obstinately maintained by troops half fasting and worn out by a twelve hours' march. An official despatch to Richmond from the Confederate camp, says that the Northern troops on the left fought so valiantly and pressed the Southern forces under Gen. Johnston so severely, that the issue seemed doubtful. "It was here," the same despatch states, "that Col. Bartow's Georgian regiment was posted, which was so terribly cut up that a large body of our troops from the centre was sent at a critical moment to the left's assistance, and turned the tide of the battle." When at length obliged to retire, it is evident that the Northern troops soon fell into disorder. But this, so far from being inexplicable, is only what might naturally be expected under the special circumstances of the case. The army was composed of volunteers, and however well such troops may fight, it is the most difficult achievement in the world to bring them from the field in good order. And most probably, which ever army had been compelled to retire, would soon have fallen into confusion, and converted the retreat into a rout. The confusion of the retreat is, no doubt, a lesson to volunteers which ought not to be forgotten either in this country or America. But the fact that the Southern army failed to follow up its advantage, proves that the retreat of the Federal army was not, as it has been unjustly represented, the flight of cowards. The nine hours' fighting had evidently inspired the Southern troops with a respect for Northern valor.

But however imperfect our knowledge of this first great collision may be, we may predict some of its results with tolerable certainty. It will put an end to hollow and deceptive schemes of compromise. The grand controversy between the North and the South has at length reached the point it has been for years past gradually approaching—the *ultima ratio* of force; and the sword having now been drawn in earnest, it must be fought out. The defeat of the Federal forces in this first great encounter, will, however, inevitably tend to protract the war, and the delay will work to the advantage of the North. The Federal States are in character, position, and means, far better able to sustain a protracted contest, than the secessionists. The reverse they have experienced will but rouse their latent energy, and develop their ample resources, moral and material. It will help to give to the national struggle of the North the depth and seriousness it ought to possess. It will do this by bringing clearly out, and keeping prominently in view, the profounder motives and nobler issues—in a word, the whole moral significance—of the conflict. We cannot for a moment regret this. Whatever may have been the immediate occasion of the actual appeal to arms, the real causes and objects of this war are of supreme gravity and importance. The Federal States are, in fact, fighting for the very elements and essence of social order, civic prosperity, and national life. The revolted States pretend, indeed, according to Mr. Stephens'

ingenious speech, that all they want is to be allowed to manage their own affairs in their own way. But this is, as every one knows, the merest delusion in the world. So long as their peculiar institution remains, the slave States must adopt a violent aggressive policy, or perish. That is the policy they have adopted and successfully carried out for years past in the Federal Government; they gained power, kept it, and used it for their own ends. But the constitutional despotism they have enjoyed so long having been at length constitutionally broken up, they appeal to the sword. For what purpose? To gain by force the criminal and degrading ends thay have hitherto secured by policy. The one object for which they have broken up the Union and taken the field against their fellow-countrymen, is to extend and perpetuate slavery. It is neither more nor less than a wild and despotic crusade on behalf of the greatest curse that ever afflicted or ever can afflict any people. That this is the true character of the war in the South, is demonstrated by the formal acts and declarations of the secession leaders and representatives. Mr. Stephens, the Vice-President of the Confederate States, publicly declares to all the world, "The foundations of our new Government are laid, its corner-stone rests upon the great truth, that slavery—subordination to the superior race—is the natural and moral condition of the negro." Hitherto, while its evils were admitted, Slavery was defended in the South on the ground of its necessity. Now it is declared to be absolutely right, a new moral truth, the centre or corner-stone of a new State, the symbol and watch-word of a new and sanguinary crusade. The deepest wrong and most cruel injury that man can possibly inflict on his fellow, is formally consecrated as right, while Heaven is profanely invoked in its defence. The one social curse which destroyed free and noble nations of old, and which modern civilization has repudiated as essentially destructive of national life and progress, is now, for the first time in history, proclaimed as the one grand principle of the new Confederation. Such a State, were it possible to set it up, must be the permanent enemy, the natural foe, of all free peoples. To talk of coming to an understanding with such a State, of living on terms of amity and peace with it, would be out of the question. Such a State brands the notion of freedom as a falsehood, and stigmatizes industry as a disgrace. The moral influence of a free and industrious people would be more fatal to it than the sword —than any display of mere material force. Its policy must be violent and aggressive in mere self-defence. It would be essentially, by nature, constitution, and necessity, filibustering and piratical. This is the real meaning of the struggle in the South, and this would be its result were it successful. In view of such results, mere constitutional arguments, true as as they may be, sink to the level of idle pedantry. If the Southern leaders and their adherents owed no obligations to the Union, but were perfect strangers, the Northern leaders, intrusted by Providence with the necessary material force, would be morally bound to prevent the formation of such a State—such a portentous anomaly in the history of human progress.

—*London Daily News*, Aug. 9.

'Tis in the New World as in the Old—treason never prospers; for if it prospers, "none dare call it treason." All the waiters on events, all the idolaters of success, all the secret sympathizers with despotism, are on the alert to catch the first gleam of good fortune that lights on the dark banners of a wicked cause. The rebellion that aims to enlarge and perpetuate slavery, is the only rebellion to which the *Times* and its tributary streamlets of un-English opinion ever wafted encouragement. As oft as an oppressed people snatched at the sword in the desperate hope of cutting its way to freedom, they poured derision and censure on the gallant effort. If Frenchmen essayed to establish a French Government—if Germans passed in a moment of energetic inspiration from dreaming to working—if Hungarians renounced an allegiance that had become a national death—if Poles or Italians writhed from prostrate subjection into erect and sublime resistance—the *Times* and its emulative followers hissed forth their scorn of such romantic courage, their hatred of such irreverent boldness. They maligned the motives, defamed the characters, perverted the principles and objects of the leaders in such adventures for freedom. Men of mild and noble natures were portrayed as blood-thirsty ruffians. Men of the most practical sagacity were painted as reckless enthusiasts. Men whose first acts were the abolition of capital punishment and the institution of legal relief for destitution, were branded as enemies of life and property. Nations whose humble hopes were bounded by the expectation of just and equal laws, were confounded with a few half-crazed philosophers, in whom imprisonment or exile had bred an excess of philanthropy. Yet even Red Republicans were extolled if they chanced to gain a victory at the barricades; and the conspirator who, by superior craft, obtained a crown, was lauded as an example of laudable ambition. When the tide turned again—when deposed kings and proscribed revolutionists were thrown on the strand, fragments of successive wrecks, victims of a storm that uplifted only to abase—when the reign of force was reëstablished, and order was vindicated by the crowd of captives and fugitives that looked and longed in vain through the bars of adverse fate, or across the waters that mocked their change of fortunes—the *Times* was ready again with its parable for the day; ready, as before, to flatter the successful, to fawn on the powerful, to insult the fallen, to libel human nature, and to outrage the generous sympathies of Englishmen, with freedom in arms or with freedom trodden under foot.

As with the European peoples, so with the

American. What pæans to the honor of the Jupiter in the Capitol at Washington should we have heard resounding from the Olympus in the Blackfriars, if the battle of Bull Run had filled Manassas Gap with the corpses of the Confederates! Then would the swelling strain have rolled across the Atlantic in notes outpealing the loudest New York thunder. Then would history and imagination have been stretched for parallels to the greatness of the conflict and the glory of the victors. Then would the Confederate cause have been denounced as abhorrent to gods and men—treason of the utmost turpitude, rebellion of parricidal wickedness. Then should we have been told that Beauregard had chosen his own ground, the strongest between the Potomac and Richmond, had strengthened it with all military strength, concealed within a cincture of wood and hill, ninety thousand men, and had been driven from his intrenchment by twenty or thirty thousand undisciplined volunteers, fired with the ardor of conscious rectitude, and made invincible by the heroism of disinterested valor. The battle has gone the other way,—and, behold, the laurels that have been woven for President Lincoln are proffered to President Davis. Yet, not quite so. "We" who were in the "route" had the momentary candor to admit that it was a drawn battle, not a disgraceful defeat. The fugitives may rally. The numbers may be balanced. The event may be reversed. It is not safe to crown Beauregard till McClellan has been vanquished. Meanwhile, till the eagle settles on this banner or on that, let us revile the combatants. Let us say the National army was "a screaming crowd," and the Confederates only less frightened than the "mob" that fled when no man pursued. Let us say, in the face of plainest facts, that the forces were equal, and the encounter an open and stand-up fight. Let us require of soldiers from the counting-house and farm, the steady courage of veterans. Let us suppress all reference to frequency of panic in battle; make the "riffraff" of the regiments represent "the grand army;" transfer, from a few lawless ruffians who escaped the Provost-Marshal, to the entire expedition, the shame of burning houses on the outward march, and fleeing back pale-faced over the smoking embers. Let us do all this with an affectation of surprise and regret, and hold off till we see whether the Confederates capture Harper's Ferry.

It is thus the *Times* seems to have taken counsel with itself, after the perusal of its Special Correspondent's graphic narrative of the panic that followed on a well-sustained fight. The fight he did not see. The panic naturally shocked and enraged an historian who has seen as much of wars as Xenophon. The Special Correspondent will, doubtless, be able to make good his story against the reclamations of men who saw less and felt differently. But what can we expect from the American press, when it finds a leading English journal deliberately and recklessly pouring vinegar and vitriol into the wounds of the national pride and sensibility? How can we expect our kinsmen of the North to believe in our friendship and good wishes, when our newspapers go out laden with columns of scornful comment upon a disaster that might prove fatal to a people less high-spirited and resolute? What can they think of our anti-slavery sentiment, or even of our international neutrality, when they see the slaveholding rebellion treated with far greater respect than the Government elected by millions of freedom-loving freemen, and the atrocious rhapsodies of the New York *Herald* quoted as the utterance of a settled transatlantic policy? If there were no sin or shame in exaggerating and ridiculing an event fraught with poignant suffering to a friendly and consanguineous nation—if decency did not restrain us from laughing aloud at the fears of the brave and the errors of the great—surely prudence should teach us not to provoke the bitter resentment of a people of eighteen millions, by scoffing at their momentary humiliation. Must we make enemies on both sides the Atlantic, in both hemispheres of the globe and of government? Are we to provoke beyond bearing imperial France and republican America? Ought we not rather to guard our speech by the friendly wisdom that errs, if at all, on the side of friendliness? If it were true that the Americans of the North are braggart cowards, they would still be our nearest of kin, and their cause would still be that of solid government and universal liberty. But we trust that the press of England, as a whole, will make it to be felt wherever the just authority of President Lincoln is recognized, that we grieve when they are humbled—that we confide in the strength of their resources and purposes as in the goodness of their cause—and that while we heartily desired them to avert civil war by a peaceful separation, we now as heartily pray God to give them a happy issue out of their fiery trial. —*London Morning Star.*

The disaster which has befallen the army of the United States is undoubtedly a great one, though we cannot say that it was wholly unexpected, and still less that it is irretrievable. Vast bodies of men new to arms, unversed in the ordinary evolutions of warfare, and almost as much so in regimental discipline, are brought face to face with one of the most difficult tasks that soldiers can be called upon to perform, and they prove unequal to it. In this there is nothing wonderful. If they had succeeded, it would have been immensely to their credit—not merely for raw heroism, but for disciplined valor—precisely that quality which they have had the least opportunity of acquiring. The intrinsic magnitude of the misfortune is a repulse before a position which was deliberately selected for its strategical advantages, and which has since been diligently fortified with

all the aids that practised ingenuity could suggest. Such a defeat could be borne without dishonor, and without material effect on the issue of a campaign. If it had been received by disciplined troops, they would probably have retired to a safe distance for the night, and renewed the attempt the next day, with a victory as the gross result. The apparent magnitude of the calamity, that which makes it look overwhelming, is due to the unnecessary and disorderly flight. The best troops in the world are liable to panics, but the liability is infinitely greater with raw levies, abounding in patriotic zeal and native courage, but necessarily wanting in cohesion and self-reliance. It is remarkably easy now to point out several blunders which are fairly responsible for the defeat; but, instead of assuming for ourselves the credit of the discovery, we will assign it to a quarter where it had at least the honor of being prior to the event. The New York *Times*, in an article published the day before the battle, distinctly pointed out the circumstances which might justify the prediction of an untoward result. In truth, it was a foolhardy step to hurl untried troops against a position of unknown strength, and which turned out to be an amphitheatre of masked batteries, supported by an overwhelming force of the enemy. In such a game, all the advantages are on the side of the defence. To the assailants, nothing was likelier than a defeat, and with an army so heterogeneous in its composition, imperfectly disciplined, and officered by yesterday's civilians, a defeat was certain to end in something worse—a universal break-up and pell-mell rout. In the delirious excitement which followed, the disaster was no doubt greatly exaggerated. It was gradually found out that all the men were not slaughtered, that all the artillery was not taken, and that regiments which presented a miserably broken appearance on the morning after the battle, soon filled up their ranks as the runaways came in. The affair was a fight and a scamper, the scamper being unquestionably the worst part of it. The consequence of the disaster will be lamentable, no doubt, chiefly by protracting the war, and exciting intenser passions on both sides; but to describe it as an "Austerlitz," is a blunder only possible to those who sacrifice accuracy to a taste for grandiloquence.

After such a disaster, recrimination naturally rules the hour. The great question is, Whom shall we hang? Of course a victim will be found, even if justice itself expires in the effort to make its own award. The gentleman who is likeliest to figure as culprit-in-chief is Gen. Patterson, who commanded the troops at Harper's Ferry, and whose special business it was to give an account of Gen. Johnston, the rebel commander, who was at the head of 25,000 men. The favorite theory is, that the junction of Gen. Johnston's troops with those of Gen. Beauregard, on the 21st, decided the fortune of the day, and that if Gen. Patterson had done his duty, that unpropitious junction would have been avoided. It is the old tale of Grouchy and Blucher at Waterloo. Every Frenchman knows that if Grouchy had not been culpably negligent, Blucher would never have been able to come to the assistance of Wellington, who in that case would have been beaten hollow. The theory is very natural, since it interposes an "if" as a shield against the dishonor of defeat, but there is something to be said against it. In the first place, Gen. Johnston was known to have joined the main army of the rebels long before the fight on the 21st, so that the advantage thus acquired by the enemy was foreseen. It is the same as if Blucher, instead of arriving at Waterloo at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the 18th June, 1815, had joined Wellington the day before, and Napoleon had known that he had two enemies to contend against instead of one—a circumstance which would have made all the difference. In the next place, before blaming Gen. Patterson, we ought to ask whether he was in a position to do all that was required of him. The same journal which censures him so loudly, tells us of his success on the 15th, and adds that his men were so mutinous for want of shoes and other necessaries, that he had to appeal to them in the most pathetic terms to stand by him, and not forsake the flag of the Union, but without success. If this is true, it is arrant injustice to blame him. We trust our Northern friends will not copy the Carthaginians, by crucifying a general just because he is unsuccessful. That will be a sorry way of mending their misfortune. The advance on Manassas Gap was doubtless imprudent, and has turned out most unfortunate; but the people were in favor of it—they demanded it, they howled for it. They had their way, and they have been taught a lesson. Their sole business is to improve it. If they are wise, magnanimous, and brave men, they will not make this misfortune more ignoble by wrangling over it, but try to find in defeat the discipline and patience which lead to victory. —*Manchester Examiner.*

REPLY TO THE LONDON TIMES ON AMERICAN DEMOCRACY.

A new and singular charge is brought against "unlimited Democracy." We are told that it does not furnish the "slightest security against the worst of wars," the proof being the civil war in the United States. We must observe at the outset, that the writer's superlatives are sadly at fault. War, it is true, has broken out between the North and the South, but, for any thing that is urged to the contrary, this catastrophe may have happened in spite of the sagest precautions and the strongest securities that human wisdom could suggest. It may be that under any other form of government known to the world, the Americans would have been fighting twenty years ago, and that civil strife has been delayed so long simply because of the palliative and remedial tendencies of Democratic in-

stitutions. It may be that the boiler has burst, notwithstanding the best preventive appliances of science, the steam-plug, the safety-valve, and the water-gauge, in which case the true description of the accident would be, not that these appliances do not furnish the "slightest security," but that in political, as in other machinery, the strongest precautions cannot always prevent an accident. Then, as to the "worst of wars," it may safely be maintained that the civil war in America is not the worst that has been recorded in history. So far, there has been astonishingly little bloodshed, and it seems likely to prove "civil" in more senses than one. The alienation which has long existed between the North and South may teach us to be sparing of our rhetoric about fratricide. The Americans are brothers much as all people that on earth do dwell are brothers, but there has been far more real fellowship of feeling between Frenchmen and Englishmen during the last forty years than between the citizens of South Carolina and Massachusetts. As for the causes of the present strife, they are infinitely more respectable than the keys of the Holy Sepulchre, which took us to the Crimea, and cost the lives of tens of thousands of Englishmen. Finally, it is not true that democracy in America is "unlimited," as the writer will find by turning to M. de Tocqueville. One great object of the framers of the American Constitution was to limit the power of the people. Both in the mode of its election and its appointment of its representative power, the Senate is essentially an aristocratic and conservative body, while the clause in the Constitution which ordered that three-fifths of the slave population in the South should be added to the white population, as a basis for calculating the number of representatives to be returned to Congress, runs full in the teeth of that doctrine of civil and political equality which is the essence of democracy. Moreover, *it is clearly demonstrable that the civil war has sprung out of those elements of the American Constitution which are not Democratic;* and, indeed, so far as analysis can establish any sort of probability, it is inconceivable how, if democracy in America had been "unlimited," the war could have arisen. If the foes of free government are really anxious to array the experience of the new world against the theories of the old, if the expediency and the justice of a six-pound franchise in England are to be determined by the merits of the contest now waging between President Lincoln and President Jefferson Davis, we shall be glad, especially at this season of the year, to enter into the controversy. But by all means let us know what we are arguing about. Let us import into the discussion so much discrimination at least as would suffice to distinguish a root of horse raddish from a watermelon.

We are slightly surprised to find it set down among the special disadvantages of Democracy that it offers no security against war. We should rather have been prepared for an opposite assertion. War in a just cause has been described to us as a glorious thing. We have been told that there are times when a nation by refusing to take up arms, shows that it has lost its manhood, and is fit henceforth to be snubbed as sneaks and cowards. It is a dreadful thing, truly, for men deliberately to aim a rifle at each other's skulls, and send daylight by a bayonet thrust into a living heart; but then the irrefragable answer to sentimental maundering of this sort has been that there are things more precious to mankind than life. Honor, principle, conscience, liberty, the balance of power, the integrity of an empire, or the glory of an "idea," have been put singly into the scale, and declared to be immeasurably heavier than limbs, life, or wealth. One great objection to the extension of political liberty at home has been that it might beget an indifference to national honor, and interfere with that steady prosecution of a foreign policy which is supposed to be safest in aristocratic hands. Commerce has been assailed for the same reasons. A nation of merchants and shopkeepers it was feared would prefer the security of trade, and the opportunity of quietly getting rich, to the obligation of assisting a distressed ally, maintaining the sacred principle of international justice, or even washing with bloodshed a suspicious taint from the national escutcheon. The people who have been dinning our ears with such arguments for the last ten years ought to hail the American war as an apology for civilization, as one of the most auspicious signs of the times. Here we have politically the freest nation on the globe, as well as the most commercial, flinging their wealth and their lives away in order to fight for a principle. At trumpet call the merchant closes his glutted warehouse and sends his young men off to the battle-field; the capitalist unstrings his purse, and pours out its contents to supply arms and provisions for the troops; the manufactories are closed, for there is no work, and the artisan exults in idleness and poverty because they are sanctified in his eyes by adherence to a holy cause. On the theories that have hitherto found favor with our critics, this sight is one of the most glorious and inspiriting that the world ever beheld. *It proves beyond contradiction that commerce does not rust the national energies, and that the freest people are the most prompt to fight for any object they consider just.* Only imagine what would have been said if the North had submitted peaceably to a partition of the Republic. That course might have been wise, beneficent, and best in harmony with their institutions; but on that point we need say nothing; but how the world would have rung with bitter taunts on their pusillanimity! We should then have been told that Democratic institutions were an utter failure; that they had proved themselves unable to nurse and mature a great national sentiment; that their tendency was to endless disintegration, and to the rendering all

Government impossible. See, it would have been said, the meanness, the cowardice, the insensibility to a great name and lofty destinies which Democracy produces. These people were yesterday one of the greatest nations on the globe, and at the first check they abdicated their greatness rather than draw the sword. Democracy begets and nourishes poltroons. We must look elsewhere for those manly virtues by which States contend successfully with perils that threaten their existence, and, at length, emerge from their trials stronger, purer, and more glorious than ever.

Alas for Democracy! its enemies will give it no quarter. In their desperate hurry to mangle its limbs, to cut its throat, to demonstrate that it has forfeited all right to live, they do not even care to be just. Whether it fights or abstains from fighting, it is *all the same;* whether it obeys the fiery impulses which have made Europe for eighteen centuries one continuous battle-field, or meekly drops its arms in mute submission to fortune, its reputation is fore-doomed. What else could we have expected when its enemies assume to sit as judges, and the critic who professes impartially to try its conduct never lays aside his vulgar, unphilosophic, unsparing, and indiscriminating hate? If, however, we must try democratic institutions by this new test, we challenge its application with pleasure. Only let it be applied fairly. There are a great many nations under heaven, some of which have lasted long enough to furnish ample materials for comparison. Our own country is one of the most highly favored. Society here is strong, having its roots far back in an immemorial past, long before the date of Bunker's Hill or even the discoveries of Columbus. Yet we have had our civil wars. Not to go back to the time of the Plantaganets, when the claims of rival dynasties swept the land with fire and slaughter for a century together, we have had one great rebellion which sent a monarch to the block, another rebellion which drove another monarch from his throne, and two more rebellions, the last of which saw an army of Highlanders in the heart of the kingdom. Within the memory of men still living we had a great rebellion in Ireland, where battles were fought and scaffolds well furnished with victims. Even within the last thirty years the Duke of Wellington regarded that country as one that required to be held with a large garrison, and ruled over by a mitigated form of martial law. Do the recurring disasters of half a dozen centuries prove that monarchy "conveys not the slightest security against the worst of wars"? We will not send our readers abroad, to Paris, to Vienna, or to Warsaw, where civil war exists in its worst form, the helpless struggle of a brave people against omnipotent battalions. If the civil war in America proves any thing to the disparagement of democracy, *what do the convulsions of Europe prove for monarchical institutions?* But ours, it may be said, is neither the one nor the other. Be it so. We are not republicans. Let it, however, be admitted that whatever special security our own constitution supplies, it has obtained the means of giving that security by departing from the ideal of pure monarchy and approximating to that form of self-government which has been established in the United States. *We have far more in common with Washington than with Vienna; and in calumniating the free institutions of any country, we merely disparage and denounce the indisputable source of our own greatness.* —*Manchester Examiner.*

THE IMPRESSMENT OF BRITISH SUBJECTS IN NEW ORLEANS.

There are no people so thoroughly on their good behavior before all the world as the two unfortunate parties in the fratricidal contest now raging in America. They have to prove not only their sense of justice and their regard for truth, and also that they are not needlessly sensitive or too ready to fall into a quarrel. There is a general persuasion in this part of the world—indeed, all over the world, except between Niagara and the Gulf of Mexico, that the present state of affairs there is the natural result of a defiant, offensive, and intolerable tone of talking and acting on all matters whatever. The American is rather too apt to consider himself absolutely right, and is pleased to think he is so occasionally to the confusion of others. A high civilization holds it in the greatest of social misfortunes that there should be a difference at all. An American does not regard this as so great a misfortune, compared with having to own himself a little mistaken, or misinformed as to a trifle. With such people, when a quarrel has once arisen, there can be only one appeal—that appeal to arms, which has now assumed such terrible proportions, and the issue of which no man can venture to foretell. But if there is any hope of a compromise—if, even in our own time, we are ever to see the Northerner and the Southerner discussing their differences amicably in Congress, it can only be by the introduction of a *less positive, less domineering, less provoking tone than that on which the Americans have hitherto prided themselves.*

Mr. Russell has been for some time in the United States discharging for the British public, not to say for the whole world, the same services that he did so well before in the Crimea and in India. He has everywhere had to perform his laborious duties under difficulties inconceivable to most of his readers, and little shared by writers compiling narratives at a library table, or taking down the words of some customary informant. He has had to write in haste, in exhaustion, in noise, in danger, in the very turmoil of war, with disputation and even menace still in his ears. He has been occasionally contradicted, generally confessed to be right, and sometimes has frankly and courageously avowed himself to be mistaken or misinformed. His letters are now before the world

in the form of volumns, and, having passed through the ordeal of criticism, are part of the literature of his country. Nowhere has his liberty of speech been so furiously arraigned, and his vocation so denounced, as in the United States. A correspondence in another column will show how little support, truthful, exact, and candid as he is, he is likely to receive there, even from those who might be supposed above the madness of a mob.

He had stated that at New Orleans British subjects had been forcibly impressed into the ranks of so-called volunteers. On their resistance he said that they had been knocked down and dragged off, and only released after energetic representations by the British Consul to the authorities. When we find it admitted by Colonel Manning, aide-de-camp to the Governor of the State of Louisiana, that there do exist at New Orleans volunteer corps called the Carroll Guards, which he admits to be without any recognized military organization, to be so far beyond the control of the authorities, and for whom, therefore, he wisely declines to be responsible, our readers will easily understand how British subjects, in common with other people at New Orleans, would be liable to great outrage, notwithstanding earnest wishes to the contrary on the part of the authorities. Those authorities wish two things not easily compatible. As politicians they wish to enjoy the benefit of a strong popular feeling and a large force of volunteers. As the conservators of public order, they wish no man to be forced, and British subjects, at all events, to be left alone. Mr. Russell frankly admits that they acted on the latter feeling as soon as the opportunity occurred, and that he erred in charging them with a degree of evasion before they released the British subjects who had appealed to the Consular aid. They had been released, it appears, with as little delay as was necessary to receive the statement of their case. Thus far the story is very intelligible. The Carroll Guards go about the workshops and wharves of New Orleans compelling this man or that to join their ranks. They meet with occasional resistance and excuse, particularly that of being subjects of the British crown. They don't care much for this, perhaps because they don't believe it, perhaps because they have heard the American theory that every person who lands in America with the intention of residing there acquires the rights and the duties of an American citizen. The Consul is asked to appeal in their favor, and the Governor, on hearing their statement and that of their captors, lets them go, but not till they have suffered some detention and outrage. When this is undisputed, when it must be admitted that it was matter for record, and when the Governor of Louisiana cannot think himself ill-used, we do not see why he should seize on the admission that no evasion had been practised to invite general disbelief in Mr. Russell's statements. In every good society in this country, when a man frankly confesses that subsequent information leads him to withdraw or qualify a word, the conclusion is that he sacrifices every thing to truth. In the deportment of the Governor of Louisiana the conclusion is that he may be safely put out of the question altogether.

This is a matter that should be known, for it helps to illustrate the state of things in the United States; and the government of Louisiana has not mended matters, or served its cause, by attempting to discredit the informant who has told the simple truth.

—*London Times*, August 13.

WAR EXPENSES AND WAR TAXES IN AMERICA.

Every Englishman knows, by the experience of his own country, where the shoe would begin to pinch the American belligerents. In that country, as elsewhere, any number of men can be procured to fight, after some fashion, in any cause, good or bad, if they are only well paid, well fed, well clothed, well housed, and moderately well commanded, with some prospect, if not of booty, at least of a whole skin. So it becomes a question of money. A confidence in money alone has always proved false; but money there must be, and there is no country in which it is more necessary than in the United States, where wages are high and work is abundant. A war will cost there almost as much as it did here, for if the work is nearer home, and the area of the war somewhat less than the whole surface of this terraqueous globe, still, for that very reason, there is much interruption of the ordinary pursuits of life. In the first place, all the bonds of debtor and creditor, whether public or private, and all the relations of business in cotton and other cultivation, are at an end. The State Governments themselves set the example of repudiation by refusing to cash bonds, or coupons, which can be traced to the possession of the other party in the struggle. Searching interrogatories are put, and must be answered on oath, before a State will pay interest which may find its way to hostile hands. Meanwhile commerce is interrupted by blockades and privateers, and immense works commenced in the depth of peace are stopped by the withdrawal of hands and resources, and not less by a general diminution of confidence in the prospects of the country. At Washington, finance observes the old forms of Union, and supposes a tax to be levied on all the States. It is obliged, however, to condescend to fact, and calculate on the certainty that only half the States will respond to the call.

So the Congress of Washington is looking the difficulty, as they say there, "square in the face;" not so "square," however, as they will one day have to look it. There appears to be no difficulty in the authorization of loans to any amount; indeed, at this moment Government has large powers for the issue of Treasury notes for three years, and has found the market, we presume, unfavorable for the exercise of its powers. The real question is how to find

a proper basis for loans in an augmented and well-paid revenue. This involves taxation, and, unfortunately, taxation appears to be a point on which the Eastern and Western States of the Federal Union are almost as much at variance as both are with the Southern Confederacy. The Western States have a particular objection to taxes; and when we read the war budget which the Congress seems finally to have decided on, one feels that such an objection may be expressed not only in good sentences on the floor of Congress, but also in a not less formidable manner far West. Besides a direct tax of $20,000,000 apportioned among the States, and expected from only one-half, the new budget proposes a tax upon carriages, varying from one dollar to fifty; a tax upon watches, an excise duty on spirituous liquors of five cents a gallon, and on fermented liquors of sixty cents a barrel; and a general tax upon incomes, the rate of which, as well as the incomes liable, is not yet decided. *Meanwhile the Morrill tariff is untouched except by the imposition of additional duties. Every item in this budget suggests a financial war, as difficult, if not so sanguinary, as the war in the open field.*

But there is another question which presents itself to the capitalist before even the solvency of a State, or the yield of a tax, or the final success of a cause; and that is the number and frequency of similar calls. If we are to judge from the immense figures on paper paraded by the Northerners, this is a war that may take rank with any of ours—with the European war, which cost us from first to last more than a thousand millions of money, or the Russian war, which cost us a hundred millions in two years. If the Government of Washington is obliged to ask for a hundred million dollars today, when and how soon will it have to repeat that demand; and how many such demands will it have to make this year, and for how many years? Every such demand will compete in the market with the bonds of the last, and our old folks can remember with what celerity a promise to pay £5 a year became worth not so much as £50. Prudent people do not like buying stock at its present price when they know that twenty or thirty millions more will soon be thrown on the market for what it will fetch. Nor is this the only apprehension to damp the courage of the lender. Already, while this war is still in its very cradle, the bankers of the seaboard States are suggesting, in the form of Treasury bonds, a very large increase in the paper currency. How long would this be convertible? We may safely predict that if the war lasts as long as it now threatens to last, both sides will be driven to the same pitiable expedient of a depreciated paper currency as the mother country was in a similar extremity. No doubt there are enthusiasts in the United States who will lend money and buy Treasury bonds for three or ten years, and all the more freely because they feel deeply the social and religious aspects of the quarrel. There may, too, for aught we know, *be abolitionists and philanthropists in this country who will buy American notes in a falling market, and prefer to give a good price for them rather than a bad one, because they care more for the credit of the Federal cause than they do for the amount of their own fortune.* We cannot think, however, there are so many such people as largely to affect the quotation of American securities in our market. —*London Times*, August 14.

GENERAL M'CLELLAN'S APPOINTMENT.

The appointment of General McClellan to the command of the Federal army is a circumstance which not unnaturally has excited considerable discussion in the New York papers. By one he is described as a military dictator, who is to act entirely free from the control of General Scott and the War Department; and by another a loud complaint is raised because the gallant general, in compliance with the intrigues of certain selfish politicians at Washington, is to be hampered in the selection of the general and regimental officers who are to serve under his command. But all the accounts agree in one particular, that General McClellan, having accepted the responsible post of commander-in-chief, is examining every thing with his own eyes, and is endeavoring to enforce that stern and rigorous discipline, without which, as the disaster at Bull Run shows, a great army may speedily become a disorganized and panic-stricken rabble.

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But when the New York papers talk of a military dictatorship, we hardly know what they mean. Civil war necessarily implies the suspension of ordinary law, and the substitution of the rule of the sword. As far as the interests of the North are concerned it matters little whether this extreme power is wielded by the President at Washington or by the general at the head of the army in the field. Mr. Lincoln, it is admitted, has travelled far beyond the principles of the Constitution. He has proclaimed martial law, he has suspended the habeas corpus act, and he has deposed and imprisoned the municipal authorities at Baltimore. *We do not say that these measures are not perfectly justifiable.* The indemnity acts of Congress prove them to be so. Mr. Lincoln can delegate to the chief of the army any power which the head of the Executive Government is permitted to exercise; and for the purposes of the campaign it matters little, we repeat, whether Mr. Lincoln or General McClellan exercises powers which are beyond the strict letter of the Constitution.

It still appears to be doubtful whether the Confederate troops, flushed with success, intend to attack Washington. As their object will be accomplished by clearing the secessionist States of Federal troops, sound policy would seem to dictate that the enemy should be quietly left to improve their organization in the compar-

ative security of Arlington Heights. Actual warfare in the United States has now been waged for several months. Every advantage, with the exception of General McClellan's successes in Western Virginia, has been on the side of the South. What has the North gained in exchange? A disgraceful defeat, an amount of taxation which is unparalleled in the history of European nations, the utter subversion of constitutional liberty, and, by means of prohibitory tariffs, the alienation of the sympathies of their best customers and friends. It appears, further, that slavery is not the cause of this lamentable contest. *It arises from commercial jealousy, and thus we see that in America the great battle of free trade as opposed to protection is fought out, not by hustings and platform speeches, but by the ultimo ratio regum.*

—*London Post*, (*Government Organ*,) Aug. 13.

BRITISH INTEREST IN THE WAR.

Never was there a war in which the people of this country took a greater interest. We watch with the utmost solicitude all the proceedings of the belligerents, and observe not only the operations of their armies, but the manifestation of popular feeling, with sentiments which no other struggle could excite. We can say more. Though it is impossible to avoid reflecting *that the division of the Union into two great States may relieve us from many of the troubles with which we were menaced by the overbearing policy of the old Federal Government*, we can safely assert that Englishmen desire nothing more than to see the quarrel terminated and the strife appeased. We wish no harm to either party, and would far rather see America strong, united and prosperous, *than speculate on the advantages which its premature disruption might possibly bring to its neighbors.* But when we have said this, we have said all that the Americans are likely to hear with much satisfaction. For the rest, our conclusions are certainly not favorable to those institutions under which this great catastrophe has been matured. What the Americans call freedom, but what we call democracy, does not show to advantage at this critical time. The theories *attributing immeasurable superiority to republican forms of Government have all been falsified in the plainest and most striking manner*, and the last six months have proved beyond all question that the preponderance of popular will without check or limit is at least as likely to hurry a nation into war and debt, as the caprice of the most absolute despot or the intrigues of the most selfish of aristocracies.

We are not finding fault with the Northern States for going to war. We have repeatedly admitted that the Federal party could not be expected to view the dismemberment of the Union without an effort to avert the loss. But, though civil war is the most frightful of all wars, the Americans plunged into it with less concern than would have been shown by any European State in adopting a diplomatic quarrel.

If the reader will refer to any speech of any Manchester orator he will find the Government of the United States extravagantly *eulogized for the very qualities of which it is now proved to be utterly destitute*, and the Americans exalted beyond all other people on account of gifts which it is plain they never possessed. It is this, if the Americans wish to know the truth, which points the remarks of Englishmen on their civil war and its incidents:—It is not that they are any worse, or more foolish, or more intemperate than was to be expected under the trials to which they have been exposed, but that they have been held up to our admiration by a certain party among us as a people in whose counsels no intemperance or folly would ever be likely to prevail. When we see that unlimited democracy conveys not the slightest security against the worst of wars and the most reckless extravagance, we may apply the moral at home, *and congratulate ourselves that the old British constitution has not been precipitately remodelled after a Manchester design.*

—*London Times*, August 14.

THE FINANCIAL ASPECTS OF THE WAR.

The mercantile letters from New York by the present packet *describe great despondency, owing to the impression produced by the bad management and inefficiency shown at Bull Run. People, it is said, are losing confidence in the Government*, and another defeat would bring a large number over to the policy of allowing secession to take place peaceably. Some persons now express a belief that the North will have to acknowledge the South before the end of the year, but the real tendency of events seems to be more and more in the direction of the state of affairs that will render both parties glad of a compromise. The Federal troops are stated to have evacuated both Harper's Ferry and Hampton, and much anxiety was evidently felt as to the safety of Washington. The opinion was, however, that it would be a great mistake on the part of the Confederates to attack that city. If defeated, they would lose all the prestige gained at Bull Run; and, if successful, they would again unite the North against them as one man; while, if they abstain from needlessly arousing animosity and remain on the defensive, *the North, it is asserted, will soon divide into two parties*, an event which would greatly interfere, not only with enlistment, but with the raising of money.

The expenses of the Federal Government are enormous, being estimated by a good authority at considerably more than £200,000 per diem. The six per cent. Treasury notes are already at four discount, and as they have only twelve months to run, this is equal to the rate of ten per cent. interest. As they were being issued as fast as possible a further depreciation seemed imminent. The abundance of money at New York was much in their favor, and it is clear that if, owing to the scale of expenditure, this abundance should not continue, a rate far above

ten per cent. will speedily be found necessary. —*London Times, (city article,)* August 13.

THE AMERICANS AND OURSELVES.

The effects of the war in America are beginning to react on this country. Hitherto we have been mere spectators of the sanguinary struggle, hoping that the course of events would bring it to a speedy and satisfactory close; but recent events show that we are only at the beginning of the end, and that, great as the sufferings of the immediate combatants are, these sufferings must be felt more or less by the whole of Europe, and more especially by the great producing countries, France and England. One of the first consequences of this unfortunate civil strife is a serious diminution in the amount of English railway dividends. Almost every great artery of communication which pierces England from one extremity to the other acknowledges a decrease of business, and this is reflected in the reduced division of profits—a condition of things which is painfully felt by those whose property is embarked in such undertakings, and the worst feature is that, bad as the present prospect is, the future holds out little encouragement. Every week the stock of cotton—for the manufacture of that article is the staple produce of England—becomes "small by degrees and beautifully less," and the question arises where shall we look for a fresh supply when the present one is exhausted? The East Indies may send us 300,000 or 400,000 extra bales; but this is a mere "sop to Cerberus," when measured by our actual necessities. What supplies may we hope for from Australia, from the West Indies, from the West Coast of Africa, or the other portions of the earth to which we were told to direct our eyes? Ultimately, we may perhaps receive from these and other sources enough to keep the mills of Lancashire and Lanarkshire going; but "while the grass grows the seed starves," and the difficulty is how to manage during the painful interval. This difficulty must have been present to the minds of the Southern planters when they raised the standard of revolt. They argued that the first law of nature, self-preservation, would compel England and France to force the blockade of the Southern ports to supply themselves with an article the possession of which is essential to keep down starvation and insurrection at home, and in this sense they reasoned wisely. We may rub on with comparative ease until the Fall of the year, but towards November and December next, when cotton-laden vessels from New Orleans, Mobile, Charleston, and other ports in possession of the Southern Confederacy, usually make their appearance in British and French waters, the question will arise—a serious one for all parties—what is to be done? There are those among us who contend that, unless peace between the North and South has been secured in the interval, we must in self-defence violate the blockade to secure that great essentia of life—cotton. Better, these persons argue, to risk a war with America than to see millions of our operatives turned into the streets to die of want—better to provide ourselves with what we cannot do without, at whatever cost, than to bring worse than war—famine, disease, and pestilence—to our own doors. These we admit are extreme views; but it was the belief that they would be realized that induced Mr. Jefferson Davis and his abettors to defy the power of the President and attempt to dismember the Union.

Now, we cannot, for the life of us, see, unless some desperate alternative of this kind is to be encouraged, why a large section of the English press takes a morbid delight in inflaming the passions between the North and South, which already burn so violently. Every consideration of humanity ought to induce us to act in the very opposite spirit. We are far removed from the scene, and however much we may deplore the conflict, can look on while the game of war is played out without becoming heated partisans on one side or the other. But some of our cotemporaries appear to exult at the reverse which the Northern States sustained at Bull Run, and the spirit of their comments cannot fail to make a very unfavorable impression on the other side of the Atlantic. Charges of cowardice against the men, and of want of gallantry against the officers, are as plentiful as blackberries in Autumn; and to make the draught still more bitter, we are reminded of the inherent vices of democracy, and of the usually vaporing character of the Americans. Such charges, at such a moment, exhibit, we cannot help saying, singular bad taste. It is not conduct which the Americans pursued to *us* in our days of adversity—and that we have had to struggle against misfortunes, it would be useless to deny. When Ireland was stricken with famine, America, in the spirit of the good Samaritan, rushed to her assistance in a way that ought not to be forgotten. When it was believed, in the early days of the Second Empire, that Louis Napoleon had inimical designs against us, a loud and almost simultaneous cry of aid came from the Western shores of the Atlantic. But, apart from these considerations, there are no people in the world to whom we are united by so many and such close ties—no people on the earth in whose material prosperity we are more interested, and with whom we do a greater amount of reciprocal trade. When Parliament was sitting, its good taste refrained from all allusion to a subject which can hardly be handled without giving offence; but now that Parliament is adjourned, too many of our public writers and public speakers cannot refrain from giving an expression, often in a very coarse and offensive way, to what they think of the working of American institutions, and the vast superiority of a Limited Monarchy to an absolute President. The contrast is the more remarkable because, of recent years, the

tone of the English press towards America has been respectful and friendly, an example which has been set by the leading journal, and followed by newspapers reflecting every shade of political opinion.

The kind of criticism which we see indulged in by Conservative and Liberal organs alike, is not calculated to shorten this struggle but to prolong and embitter it. It may require a great effort on the part of certain ambitious candidates for a seat in the House of Commons to refrain from abusing the ballot, and universal suffrage, as they exist in America, but good taste as well as good feeling ought to induce them to make the attempt. These and all other public questions will bear a good deal of discussion at the proper time; but it is not friendly, nor neighborly, nor just, to open a broadside of invective against these and similar features in a Republican form of Government, when that government is engaged in fighting for its own preservation. Two or three years ago a similar course of policy was pursued by the bulk of the English press against the person of the Emperor Napoleon, when Lord Palmerston, Lord Russell, Mr. Disraeli, and Mr. Bright—politicians of the most opposite views—declared in Parliament that if these attacks were continued, it would be impossible to preserve peace between England and France. These attacks were not levelled so much at the people of France as at the head of the chief personage in the State; but the French nation felt insulted when their monarch was assailed, though they might have serious grounds of dissatisfaction with him themselves. It is the same with every nation. We are just as much inclined to praise and glorify our own institutions as the Americans are their own, and we quote with avidity from foreign journals whatever contributes to our own self-esteem. This national vanity, so far from being censurable, is, within certain limits, to be respected and admired, and as we so largely indulge in it ourselves, we ought at least to make a liberal allowance for those who follow our example, and, it may be, exceed it. —*European Times*, Aug. 17.

AN ENGLISH COMMENT ON ENGLISH CRITICISM.

The battle of Bull Run has produced an extraordinary effect upon our English asses. Ever since the news arrived they have been lifting up their voices in one huge bray, and there is no telling when they will give over. It is not a bray of sympathy, of sorrow, or even of triumph. On the contrary, it is a highly moral bray, articulating lofty lessons for the advantage of all people, Englishmen especially. Yesterday we dealt with one of these big utterances, which had just been bellowed forth by the monarch of the race; to-day we pay our respects to the tamer creature which lowers its ears to the salutations of the dowager-duchesses and political flunkeys of Belgravia. Thus ruminates the *Post:* "A Democratic Republic which, for warlike purposes, raises one hundred millions sterling in one year, and which imposes an income tax on real and personal property, is certainly a model which Englishmen ought neither to admire nor imitate." Now, is not this asinine? We appeal to our readers, whether this stupid effusion left us a choice of similitudes. It is purely and outrageously donkeyish. We were not aware that a Democratic Republic of any sort ought to be admired, or imitated by Englishmen. We are satisfied with our Constitution, asking only that it be perfected and developed in harmony with its native spirit. We are attached to our monarchy, and should start at the idea of exchanging the throne for a President's chair. Are we to infer that, if we could only obtain solid guarantees against extravagant expenditure, the *Post* would go in for a "Democratic Republic"? But the sting of the objection is that this extravagant expenditure is raised for "warlike purposes,"—we as a people loving peace so well that we never spent and never will spend a stiver upon armaments. Why, the objection is disarmed in stating it. The "Democratic Republic" over the water was never more like ourselves than it is now. Yesterday it was thrifty, economical, raising a miserable revenue, denying itself the luxury of a standing army and navy, except on a scale ridiculously small. To-day it has an army almost as big as the Queen of England maintains for the defence of her wide dominions, and it is spending money on just such a lavish scale as we were only six years ago. The Americans and we are brethren at last; equally warlike, equally prodigal. Ah! but look at the burdens which this extravagant expenditure imposes upon the people. This Democratic Republic is actually levying an income tax on real and personal property! Wherein consists the grievance? Is it that the incidence of the tax is on income? or that personal property is taxed? or that real property is taxed? Well, we have the tax in all these shapes, and have had it these last eighteen years. Suppose, when the Russian war was at its height, some of our New York contemporaries had said: "A Constitutional Monarchy which, for warlike purposes, raises one hundred millions sterling in the year, and which imposes an income tax on real and personal property, is certainly a model which Americans ought neither to admire nor imitate"—what should we have said to the argument? Should we not have derided their pettifogging estimate of human interests, and held them up to contempt as a miserable race, incapable of sentiment, chivalry, and glory? Yet this is precisely what Englishmen are now told they ought to have said themselves. We do not wonder that Balaam struck his ass, if the animal he rode was half as stupid as ours.

Having been furnished with this new test, let us apply it by the aid of a few figures to the glorious Constitution under which it is our privilege to live. The raising of a hundred millions

for warlike purposes in a single year is the fact selected to excite our horror. Well, the reply is that we have done it again and again. In 1813 we raised and spent one hundred and eight millions, and one hundred and five millions the year after. For eleven years together, during the war with Napoleon, our average expenditure was not less than eighty millions per annum, and the aggregate of our expenditure for the fourteen years ending 5th January, 1816, was upwards of one thousand millions. Twenty-seven years before the commencement of that period we also had an American rebellion on our hands. The population of the United Kingdom was not half what it is now. The whole number of our colonists in America did not much exceed three millions, and they were separated from us by the breadth of the Atlantic; yet to suppress that rebellion we borrowed one hundred and two millions sterling, adding it to our permanent debt, besides the extra sums obtained by increased taxation from the people. At the beginning of the war with Napoleon, our national debt was two hundred and thirty-three millions; by the close of the war we had trebled it. Every farthing of this money was spent in war, and hundreds of millions besides, the accumulating debt being bound, like a millstone, round our necks forever. The Russian war shows that we have only to get our blood heated to be as extravagant as ever. In 1856 our expenditure was eighty-four millions, the year after nearly as much, and the whole expense of the war has been estimated at not less than one hundred millions. And what was the object for which we threw away such vast sums of money? The integrity of the Empire was not threatened. An insurgent host was not encamped within thirty miles of the capital. We were not called upon to wage a struggle for national existence, and to preserve intact the glorious traditions of our country. No, the object which aroused us to such sacrifices was a paltry dispute in a distant corner of Europe. We fought not for the integrity of the British Empire, but in defence of the Turks. If Englishmen are told that they ought not to admire a Democratic Republic which spends a hundred millions in maintaining its own existence, what attitude must they assume towards a Constitutional Monarchy which lately expended the same sum in fighting Mahometan battles? A model which, when exhibited by others, we are bound neither to admire nor to imitate, we are also bound to destroy if it should unluckily prove our own. Here is a task worthy of the flunkies of Belgravia. In the name of the *Morning Post*, upset these extravagant institutions, and give us, ye powdered heroes, a cheaper form of government! Why, at this moment we are raising seventy millions a year on the mere surmise and suspicion of possible hostilities, besides sanctioning an expenditure of ten millions more on fortifications. If a hundred millions raised under the instant pressure of war dooms one form of government to perdition, what shall we say of another government which spends eighty millions on the mere expectation that war may break out in a year or two?

The practical inference from the foregoing comparison is, that of all known forms of Government, a "Democratic Republic" is the best because it is the cheapest; and we presume the verdict in its favor will not be disputed because, though economical as a rule, it is nevertheless ready to spend money to any extent when necessity requires an exceptionally large expenditure. This is not our verdict, nor is it our belief, but it is a conclusion which flows irresistibly from the premises furnished by our assailants. On these principles we ought to pull down the British Constitution, since, with all its virtues, it is unquestionably the largest spending machine ever constructed by the wit of man. For ourselves, we deny altogether the relevancy of the facts to the conclusion which has been forcibly wrung from them. We deny that the merits of this or that form of Government can by any ingenuity be legitimately imported into the contest now waging in the United States. The law of self-preservation acts with equal force upon all Governments. They are made to live; they make no provision for their own sepulchre; when assailed either from within or from without, they will fight to the last to defend themselves against extinction. It is so with Governments of all shapes, autocracies, mixed monarchies, and republics. The inference to be drawn from the money expended and the sacrifices incurred by any Government in defending its existence against inward or outward foes, relates to its comparative strength or weakness, its vitality or decay. Applied in this manner, the extraordinary exertions which the Americans are putting forth prove the vigor of their patriotism, the depth of their attachment to the institutions under which they live, the benefits which they believe to have derived from them, and, so far, the excellence of the institutions themselves. The vast sum that has been voted for the service of the year is not exacted by a despot's decree, nor will it be dragooned from them by military force. It is their own free gift, granted in their name by representatives whom they have all had a share in electing, and the costliness of the offering measures the worth of the equivalent. The expenditure may be wise or foolish; that is a question fairly open to dispute; but on the principles common to all Governments, on the principles which we have uniformly recognized ourselves, we are bound to regard it with admiration as a splendid act of patriotism. If, however, it is to be branded as an act of political delinquency, we ought, in justice, to acknowledge ourselves far greater culprits; and if it binds us neither to admire nor imitate the form of Government established in the United States, we must first stop to curse our own.

—*Manchester Post.*

THE BLOCKADE.

We believe that we are only stating a simple truth when we say that every dispute which has existed between this country and the United States, during the present century, has arisen from the susceptibilities of the American people with respect to some supposed invasion of their national dignity and rights. The war of 1812 was occasioned by the right of search —a question which the treaty of Ghent and the Ashburton capitulation alike left unadjusted. The affair of the Caroline, McLeod's trial, the Maine boundary and Oregon disputes, and the recent San Juan difficulty, (now happily forgotten,) are all examples of the boastful and offensive spirit in which successive Presidents have endeavored to assert the national dignity and rights of the once great American people.

In the civil war which at present afflicts the United States *the Cabinet at Washington has acted in strict conformity with public law*, at least in intention, if not in actual practice. It has adhered to the declaration of neutral rights annexed to the Treaty of Paris, *it has abolished the odious practice of privateering*, and, in imitation of the policy of European nations, it has practically conceded belligerent rights to the enemy. It has not treated captured secessionists as traitors, but has extended to them *the usual courtesies of war*. The Southern authorities, on the other hand, have commissioned letters of marque, and these sea rovers, if the account be true, have proved in a very satisfactory manner that the Federal blockade, extending over a coast of more than two thousand miles, *is only valid on paper*. An American correspondent writing from Pensacola the other day, not only stated, but professed to give, the text of a letter in which Admiral Milne, the commander of the British squadron, had officially notified to the Admiralty that the blockade of the Southern ports was altogether ineffectual. On a former occasion we expressed a doubt whether so discreet and experienced an officer as Admiral Milne *would have committed an act so obviously beyond the pale of his duty. The authoritative contradiction which has been given to this clever American fabrication was scarcely necessary*, because everybody knows, as a matter of fact, that the Federal Government does not possess at present a naval force sufficient to close all the Southern ports from Virginia to Texas. All that it can hope to do is to blockade the most important points, such as the mouths of the Mississippi, and the great seats of the cotton export trade. We are, however, now informed that by means of gunboats, and other vessels of little draught, an attempt is to be made to enforce the entire line of blockade. If the Federal Government can accomplish this object, neutral nations will have no cause of complaint, because the blockade would then be effectual. If, on the other hand, the attempt should fail, merchant vessels would practically share in the immunity which the Southern privateers appear at present to enjoy. Of course it is extremely annoying to neutral commerce to be warned off the coast and compelled to return home, or to sail to New York or Canada, where the freight may be at a discount, and a return cargo cannot be obtained without a great sacrifice of time and money. *But these are necessary evils which spring from a state of war;* hard, we admit, to be endured by innocent parties; but so long as the action of the Federal Government is in conformity with public law, no one has a right to complain. *When the American courts condemn foreign vessels for the breach of a mere paper blockade, the intervention of diplomacy will then be requisite*, but at present no case has occurred either to merit or command the interference of neutral Powers. If Admiral Milne had made the report which has been attributed to him, the Federal Government would have a just right of complaint, because questions of the validity of blockades are not within the jurisdiction of an admiral commanding a squadron in the neighboring seas, *but belong to those great courts which, either in belligerent or neutral countries, administer the law of nations.* Knowing and fully appreciating the feelings with which the people of America regard every expression of foreign opinion, we are, upon the whole, glad that this idle story has received not only timely but official contradiction. If Admiral Milne had volunteered the statement which has been attributed to him, the Northern people, who are not likely to be much pleased with English criticism and comments upon the recent battle of Bull Run, would say that England preferred the pursuit of cotton to the obligations of honesty and fair play. As Lord Palmerston at the commencement of the contest stated, every question of neutral rights must be decided when a fitting case arises. This contingency has not yet arrived; and if the Federal Government can succeed in efficiently maintaining so enormous a blockade, it will in all probability never occur. It is the duty of this country, in the terms of her Majesty's declaration, to observe strict and impartial neutrality. For simply doing this England has been abused and vilified by the Northern press, and Canada was to be annexed to compensate for the loss of the South. We can afford to despise all this ludicrous and impotent malice, but as happily we have hitherto escaped all difficulties about American native dignity and rights, let us leave the two contending parties to fight their battles as best they may, without the slightest interference or even advice on our part. *If the blockade be ineffectual, neutral commerce will comparatively suffer little injury; if effectual, the first principles of public law tell us that we must obey with a good grace*, however disagreeable the restriction may be for one great staple of British industry and British wealth.

—*London Post*, (*Government Organ*,) Aug. 14.

Doc. 11.

SENATOR DOUGLAS'S LAST LETTER.

CHICAGO, May 10.

MY DEAR SIR: Being deprived of the use of my arms for the present by a severe attack of rheumatism, I am compelled to avail myself of the services of an amanuensis, in reply to your two letters.

It seems that some of my friends are unable to comprehend the difference between arguments used in favor of an equitable compromise, with the hope of averting the horrors of war, and those urged in support of the government and the flag of our country, *when war is being waged against the United States, with the avowed purpose of producing a permanent disruption of the Union and a total destruction of its government.*

All hope of compromise with the cotton states was abandoned when they assumed the position that the separation of the Union was complete and final, and that they would never consent to a reconstruction in any contingency *—not even if we would furnish them with a blank sheet of paper and permit them to inscribe their own terms.*

Still the hope was cherished that reasonable and satisfactory terms of adjustment could be agreed upon with Tennessee, North Carolina, and the border States, and that whatever terms would prove satisfactory to these loyal States would create a Union party in the cotton states which would be powerful enough at the ballot box to destroy the revolutionary government, and bring those States back into the Union by the voice of their own people. This hope was cherished by the Union men North and South, and was never abandoned until actual war was levied at Charleston, and the authoritative announcement made by the revolutionary government at Montgomery that the secession flag should be planted upon the walls of the Capitol at Washington, and a proclamation issued *inviting the pirates of the world to prey upon the commerce of the United States.*

These startling facts, in connection with the boastful announcement that the ravages of war and carnage should be quickly transferred from the cotton fields of the South to the wheat fields and corn fields of the North, furnish conclusive evidence that it was *the fixed purpose of the secessionists utterly to destroy the government of our fathers and obliterate the United States from the map of the world.*

In view of this state of facts *there was but one path of duty left to patriotic men.* It was not a party question, nor a question involving partisan policy; *it was a question of government or no government; country or no country;* and hence it became the imperative duty of every Union man, every friend of constitutional liberty, *to rally to the support of our common country, its government and flag*, as the only means of checking the progress of revolution and of preserving the Union of States.

I am unable to answer your questions in respect to the policy of Mr. Lincoln and cabinet. I am not in their confidence, as you and the whole country ought to be aware. I am neither the supporter of the partisan policy nor the apologist of the errors of the Administration. My previous relations to them remain unchanged; *but I trust the time will never come when I shall not be willing to make any needful sacrifice of personal feeling and party policy for the honor and integrity of the country.*

I know of no mode in which a loyal citizen may so well demonstrate his devotion to his country as by sustaining the flag, the constitution, and the Union, under all circumstances, and under every Administration, *regardless of party politics, against all assailants, at home and abroad.* The course of Clay and Webster towards the administration of Jackson, in the days of nullification, presents a noble and worthy example for all true patriots. At the very moment when that fearful crisis was precipitated upon the country, partisan strife between Whigs and Democrats was quite as bitter and relentless as now between Democrats and Republicans.

The gulf which separated party leaders in those days was quite as broad and deep as that which now separates the Democracy from the Republicans. *But the moment an enemy rose in our midst, plotting the dismemberment of the Union and the destruction of the Government, the voice of partisan strife was hushed in patriotic silence.* One of the brightest chapters in the history of our country will record the fact that during this eventful period the great leaders of the opposition, *sinking the partisan in the patriot*, rushed to the support of the Government, and became its ablest and bravest defenders against all assailants until the conspiracy was crushed and abandoned, when they resumed their former positions as party leaders upon political issues.

These acts of patriotic devotion have never been deemed evidences of infidelity or political treachery, on the part of Clay and Webster, to the principles and organization of the old Whig party. Nor have I any apprehension that the firm and unanimous support which the Democratic leaders and masses are now giving to the Constitution and the Union will ever be deemed evidence of infidelity to Democratic principles, or a want of loyalty to the organization and creed of the Democratic party. *If we hope to regain and perpetuate the ascendency of our party, we should never forget that a man cannot be a true Democrat unless he is a loyal patriot.*

With the sincere hope that these, my conscientious convictions, may coincide with those of my friends, I am, very truly, yours,

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

To Virgil Hickcox, Esq., Chairman State Democratic Committee.

—National Intelligencer.

Doc. 12.

A DISUNIONIST ANSWERED.

LETTERS OF J. L. ORR AND AMOS KENDALL.

EX-SPEAKER ORR TO HON. AMOS KENDALL.

ANDERSON, S. C., Aug. 16, 1860.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have received your favor of the ninth inst. Your age, experience, and ability entitle your opinions to great weight on every reflecting mind, and I regret to learn from your letter that your dissent from my recommendation that the honor and safety of the South require its prompt secession from the Union, in the event of the election of a black republican to the presidency. You say your "mind is equally clear that the South has long had a peaceful remedy within her own reach, and has it still, though impaired by the recent conduct of some of her sons." You would greatly oblige me by a full exposition of your opinions upon that point, as well as the remedy to be resorted to by us, should the Government, in November, pass into the hands of a party whose declared purpose is to destroy our property, amounting in value at the present time to not less than three billions one hundred and fifty millions of dollars.

Can it be prudent, safe, or manly in the South to submit to the domination of a party whose declared purpose is to destroy such an amount of property and subvert our whole social and industrial policy?

In glancing at the evil and remedy, I invite specially your attention—

1. To the persistent refusal of many of the free States, and to large bodies of men in all of them, to execute the fugitive slave law.

2. To the untiring efforts of fanatics who come to the slave States under the guise of preachers, teachers, &c., in inveigling away our slaves, and to the general sympathy with their nefarious purposes, evinced by the facilities furnished them by the underground railroad in spiriting away our slaves beyond the reach of their owners.

3. To the raid of John Brown, and the sympathy which his well-merited execution evoked.

4. To the recent insurrectionary movements in Texas—projected and carried out by abolition emissaries, where the incendiary torch of the slave lighted by abolition traitors, has reduced to ashes one million of dollars' worth of property, and where the timely discovery of the hellish scheme alone saved the lives of thousands of men, women, and children.

These are the natural and necessary results of the teachings of black republicanism; and if we have such developments under an administration which professes to guard our constitutional rights, in the name of Heaven what may we not expect when a great party takes the Government and its machinery under its control, avowing openly its purpose to be the extirpation of African slavery wherever it does exist?

Is it wise, if we do not mean to submit to such consequences, to allow a black republican President to be inaugurated, and put him in possession of the army, the navy, the treasury, the armories and arsenals, the public property—in fact, the whole machinery of the Government, with its appendants and appurtenances? If the South should think upon this subject as I do, no black republican President would ever execute any law within her borders, unless at the point of the bayonet, and over the dead bodies of her slain sons.

In your letter you say that you have not taken me to be of that class of men in the South who for years past have been making and seeking pretexts for destroying the Union. You have not misjudged me nor my designs. I have a profound and abiding affection for the Union of our fathers, and deeply deplore the existence of the causes which are rapidly tending to its destruction. During the whole of my congressional career, I sought to tranquillize sectional strife. When I first entered the House, the abolition party, headed by Giddings and Wilmot, numbered eight; ten years have rolled away, and now that party is a majority of the whole House. Is it not time that the South should begin to look to her safety and independence?

I trust that the impending storm may be averted; that our rights and the Union may be saved; that fraternal regard may be restored; and that our country may go on in the highway of prosperity that it has so successfully trod for the last seventy years. This is the aspiration of my heart, and yet I am painfully impressed with the conviction that it will never be realized. I am, very truly, your friend and obedient servant, JAMES L. ORR.

Hon. AMOS KENDALL, Washington, D. C.

MR. KENDALL'S REPLY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10, 1860.

HON. JAMES L. ORR—*My Dear Sir:* Your letter of the 16th ult. reached Washington while I was absent in the North.

Though I did not contemplate, when I wrote you on the 9th ult., any thing beyond a limited private correspondence, yet having no opinion on the portentous condition of public affairs which I have a motive to conceal, or am ashamed to avow, I cheerfully comply with your suggestions.

You quote from my former letter the declaration that "my mind is equally clear that the South has long had a peaceful remedy within her reach, and has it still, though impaired by the recent conduct of some of her sons," and you ask of me a full explanation of my opinions on that point as well as "the remedy to be resorted to by us—the South—should the Government, in November, pass into the hands of a party whose declared purpose is to destroy our property, amounting in value at the present time, to not less than three billions one hundred and fifty millions of dollars." You ask, "Can

it be prudent, safe, or manly in the South to submit to the domination of a party whose declared purpose is to destroy such an amount of property and subvert our whole social and industrial policy?"

In a subsequent part of your letter you call my attention to certain grievances endured by the South, and conclude your commentary thereon as follows, viz.:

"Is it wise, if we do not intend to submit to such consequences, to allow a black republican President to be inaugurated, and put him in possession of the army, the navy, the treasury, the armories and arsenals, the public property —in fact, the whole machinery of the Government, with its appendants and appurtenances? If the South should think upon this subject as I do, no black republican President should ever execute any law within her borders, unless at the point of the bayonet, and over the dead bodies of her slain sons."

I shudder at such sentiments coming from one whose sincerity I cannot doubt. The time was when 150,000 men tendered their services to the President to aid him, if necessary, in executing the laws of the United States; the time will be when 200,000 will volunteer for a like purpose, should resistance be made to his legitimate authority, no matter by what party he may be elected.

There seems to me to be, in the course recommended to the South, in the event of Mr. Lincoln's election to the presidency, a fatuity little short of madness. Would you pull down the canopy of heaven because wrong and crime exist beneath it? Would you break up the earth on which we tread because earthquakes sometimes heave it and pestilence walks its surface? This Union, sir, is too precious to the people it protects, North and South, East and West, to be broken up, even should a black republican be elected President next November. Should the attempt be made, a united North, and three-fourths of a divided South, would spring to the rescue. No, no, the remedy for the evils of which you justly complain are to be found within the Union, and not among its bloody ruins.

I admit that the grievances which you enumerate are hard to be borne; but a few Southern men are not without responsibility for their existence. The general sentiment of the country, North and South, at the close of the Revolutionary War was anti-slavery. It has changed in the South, but remains unchanged in the North. There, however, it has been roused to unwonted activity by the preachings of fanatics and the denunciations of political demagogues, aided not a little by the arts, the language, and the violence of Southern disunionists.

It is needless to give in detail all the causes which have brought the politics of the country to their present deplorable condition. Suffice it to say that you have long had in the South a small party of able men whose aim has been to destroy the Union; that, as a preliminary to their main design, they have sought to break up the democratic party; that their means for accomplishing this end were to act with it, and force upon it every possible issue obnoxious to the general sentiment of the North; that they have dragged after them the true Union men of the South, partly through their fears of being considered laggard in their devotion to Southern interests, and partly through ambition for political distinction; to make the democratic party as odious as possible at the North, they became the advocates of slavery on principle, justified the African slave trade, and denounced the laws prohibiting it. By these acts, and frequent threats of disunion, they enabled the enemies of democracy in the North to denounce them as pro-slavery men, and to all this they added occasional taunts that they were no more to be relied upon for the protection of Southern rights than their opponents. By these means the democratic party was reduced before the last presidential election to a minority in most of the Northern states, and in the residue had the utmost difficulty in maintaining their ascendency. In the mean time, the union men in the South had measurably ceased to consider the democratic party as friendly to the Union; and the union sentiment in the border slave States, whose interest in its preservation is preeminent, sought expression through the American party. To such an extent had the democratic party been weakened by the insidious policy of their disunion allies, that they had the utmost difficulty in electing an old practical statesman over a young man who had nothing to recomend him beyond a few successful explorations of our wilderness territory.

There were those who foresaw that longer affiliation with Southern disunionists would inevitably destroy the ascendency of the democratic party, and a feeble and fruitless effort was made to induce the President to lay the foundations of his administration on the rock of the Union, and cut loose from those who were seeking to destroy it. For reasons, no doubt patriotic, but to me inexplicable, the reverse of that policy was pursued. The support of the Lecompton constitution, which the country generally believed to be a fraud, was made the test of democracy; one leading democrat after another was proscribed because they would not submit to the test, and, as if to deprive Northern democrats of the last hope of successfully vindicating the rights of the South, an act of Congress was passed for the admission of Kansas into the Union at once, provided she would consent to become a slaveholding State, but postponing her admission indefinitely if she refused.

In your published letter you justly condemn the seceders from the Charleston convention, who, you think, ought to have remained, and prevented the nomination of a candidate who is obnoxious to the South. Do you not perceive, sir, that the secession was a part of the programme for breaking up the democratic

party? And is it not palpable that after vacating their seats at Charleston, they went to Baltimore for the mere purpose of more effectually completing the work of destruction by drawing off another detachment? I, sir, entertain no doubt that the secession was the result most desired by the disunionists; that the object of the new issue then gotten up was merely to form a pretext for secession, and its adoption was the last thing they desired or designed.

Glance a moment at a few facts: Alabama, led by an open disunionist, went to Cincinnati, in 1856, under instructions to secede unless the equal rights of all States and Territories should be conceded and incorporated into the platform of the democratic party. The concession was made and they had no opportunity to secede.

They came to Charleston under the same leader, again instructed to secede unless the convention would put into the platform a new plank, the effect of which, if adopted, would be further to disgust and alienate the Northern democracy. In this instance the *sine qua non* was not complied with, and the disunionists floated off on the rejected plank into an unknown sea, unfortunately carrying with them a large number of good and true Union men.

And what is this principle, the non-recognition of which has riven asunder the democratic party, and apparently threatens the dissolution of the Union? It is, that *it is the right and duty of Congress to legislate for the protection of slave property in the Territories.*

Now, I take it upon me to say that a more latitudinarian and dangerous claim of power in Congress never was advanced by federalists of the Hamilton school. Look at it in a constitutional and practical light. If Congress have the right to legislate for the protection of slave property in the territories, they have a right to legislate for the protection of all other property; and, if they have a right to legislate for the protection of property, they have a right to legislate for the protection of persons. The assumption that they can legislate for the protection of slave property leads, logically and inevitably, to the conclusion that they have power to legislate for the territories in *all cases whatsoever.* If you can put your finger on the grant of this power in the Constitution, *please put it also on its limitations,* if any can be found. Upon this principle, Congress may acquire an empire outside of the organized States, over which it may exercise unlimited power, governing it as the Roman Senate did their conquered provinces. And this under a constitution, which jealously restricts the exclusive power of legislation by Congress to a few spots of land purchased, with the consent of the States, for specified objects, and *grants no power of general legislation over a territory whatsoever.*

To verify these positions we need only advert to the Constitution. Among the grants of power to Congress is the following, viz.:

"To exercise exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever, over such district (not exceeding ten miles square) as may by cession of particular States, and the acceptance of Congress, become the seat of Government of the United States, and to exercise like authority over all places purchased by the consent of the legislature of the State in which the same shall be, for the erection of forts, magazines, arsenals, dockyards, and other needful buildings."

Mark the jealousy with which this power is restricted. For the protection of the Government even, it is limited to a territory not exceeding ten miles square, and it cannot be exercised over "the forts, magazines, arsenals, dockyards, and other needful buildings," situated within the States, unless the land on which they may be located shall be first purchased with "the consent of the legislatures" of those States. Is it conceivable that the wise men who restricted the exclusive power of legislation in Congress to a territory not exceeding ten miles square, did, by any indirection, grant that power broadly enough to cover the whole continent outside of the organized States should it be annexed by purchase or conquest?

The following provision is the only one in the Constitution which has been chiefly, if not exclusively relied upon to sustain the position that Congress has any power whatsoever to legislate over the territories, viz.:

"The Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the Territory or other property belonging to the United States."

The word "territory," used in this provision, obviously means *land,* and nothing else. The United States, at the time when the Constitution was adopted, owned an immense amount of land north of the Ohio River, and these lands Congress was authorized to "dispose of." That the word "territory" means *property,* is conclusively shown by its connection with the words "and other property"—"*territory and other property.*" The territory spoken of, therefore, is *property in lands.*

"Rules and regulations" are a grade of legislation somewhat below the dignity of laws; but admitting them in this case to have the same effect, on what are they to operate? Simply on the property of the United States, not on any other property, nor on persons, except so far as they may be connected with the public property. To this extent, and no further, is the power of Congress to legislate over a territory granted to Congress, and whenever all the lands and other property are disposed of, the "rules and regulations" become obsolete, and the power of legislation granted in this clause, is thenceforth in abeyance.

Moreover, this grant of power extends as well to property within a State as within a territory. In a State the general power of legislation is in the State Legislature; yet the power of Congress to make "rules and regulations" respecting the public property, is the same in a State as in a territory. The scope of

the grant can, of course, be no greater in a territory than in a State, and it necessarily follows that this clause of the Constitution confers on Congress no general power of legislation, either within States or territories.

It is not a satisfactory reply to this argument to say that such a power has, to some extent, been exercised. Is it better to acquiesce in and extend the usurpation than to put a stop to it, as in the case of the United States bank, by bringing the Government back to the constitutional test? Which is safest for the South, the constitutional principle that Congress shall not legislate for the Territories at all, or the adoption of a principle unknown to the Constitution, which, in its general application, would not only defeat the object it is advanced to promote, but would enable the free State majority to surround the slaveholding States and encircle the Union with an empire outside of the organized States, over which the majority should exercise the power of unlimited and exclusive legislation? If such an idea be chimerical, the apprehension is not chimerical that the black republicans, should they acquire the control of all branches of the Government, will use the claim now set up for Congressional legislation over one species of property in the territories, as an apology for assuming the power of general legislation, involving the power to destroy as well as to protect.

It by no means follows that the people who may occupy a territory of the United States constitute an independent community with all the attributes of sovereignty. Though the Constitution of the United States does not apply to them, they live under another constitution of powers perhaps more limited. I mean the paramount law of necessity. They are in the condition of bands of hunters or miners located in the wilderness, who may adopt such rules and regulations as may be absolutely necessary for the protection of persons and property, until Congress acknowledges their independence by admitting them in the Union on the same footing with the original States. At that moment, and not before, the powers of a limited sovereignty accrued to them, and may be exercised to protect or destroy local institutions which may have grown up while the legislative power was limited to the absolute necessities of the occasion. If it be said, that the law of necessity may be transcended and regulations adopted to destroy some kinds of property instead of protecting it, I answer that such regulations would be an assumption of power not justified by the law of necessity, analogous to usurpations of power in organized communities, remediless perhaps, but for that reason none the less unjust.

If this be not the true theory in relation to our territories, when does sovereignty therein begin? Is the first settler a sovereign? Does sovereignty accrue when there are ten, or one hundred, or one thousand, or ten thousand settlers? Where shall we draw the line and pronounce that on *this* side the settlers live under the law of necessity, and on *that* they become rightfully sovereign?

The Constitution of the United States was not made for territories, but for States, as its name implies. It has, by strict rules of construction, nothing to do with territories outside of the States united, beyond the protection and disposition of the common property therein. It seems to contemplate that the territories shall be left to themselves until they have a population adequate to the formation of a respectable community, when their independence should be acknowledged and their admission into the Union granted on the sole condition that they adopt a republican government.

But if there be a doubt as to the power of Congress to legislate for the territories, is it not safer and more consistent with democratic principles to deny the power than to assume it? Some of the original States, when admitted into the Union, had not the population of a third-rate city of the present day, and no harm would be likely to arise by leaving the territories to themselves until they have doubled the population of Delaware or Rhode Island in 1780. But would it not be incomparably better to admit them into the Union as States, with a much less population, than to leave them to be a bone of contention among demagogues and disunionists, disturbing every essential interest of the country and jeopardizing the union of the existing States?

Let us briefly consider the practical workings of the remedy for Southern wrongs, which you suggest, in case a black republican is elected to the presidency. You ask, "Is it wise, if we do not intend to submit to such consequences, to allow a black republican President to be inaugurated," &c., and you say, "If the South should think upon this subject as I do, no black republican President should ever execute any law within her borders unless at the point of the bayonet, and over the dead bodies of her slain sons."

I know there are men in the South who would sacrifice their lives and endanger the communities in which they live, upon a point of honor, and that such men often fire up with unwonted fierceness if reminded of the probable consequences of their own rashness. But the time has come when consequences should be looked in the face, not for purposes of defiance, but that we may consider whether the policy which would lead to them is required by Southern interests or honor.

How do you propose to prevent the inauguration of a black republican President, should such an one be unfortunately elected? Will you come to this city with an armed force, and attempt to prevent an inauguration by violence? In that event force would be met by force, and there would be instant civil war, in which the country and the world would declare the South to be the aggressor.

He *would* be inaugurated, here or elsewhere,

in spite of you. Well, suppose you then attempt to secede from the Union and resist the execution of the laws? Every lawyer in the South knows that every citizen of every State is as much bound by the laws of the United States, constitutionally enacted, as by the laws of his own State, and that it is as impossible for the State to relieve its citizens from allegiance to the United States, as it is for the latter to relieve them from allegiance to their own State. And it is the sworn duty of the President to take care that the laws of the United States shall be faithfully executed upon every citizen of every State, and as long as we have a faithful President they will be so executed, if the courts, the marshals, the army and navy, remain faithful to their respective trusts.

I know that much has been said in the South about reserved rights and nullification, secession, and not coercing a sovereign State, &c., when in fact the conventions representing the people of the several States which adopted the Constitution, made no such reservations, but bound their constituents, one and all, to allegiance to the Constitution of the United States, as firmly as similar conventions bound them to the State Constitution. And although the General Government cannot technically coerce a State, it can rightfully coerce all the citizens of a State into obedience to its constitutional laws. The pretended reserved rights of nullification and secession, therefore, are in effect nothing more nor less than an outspoken right of rebellion, when wrong and oppression become intolerable. But when the crisis comes, there are two parties who must necessarily decide, each for itself, whether circumstances justify the act—the seceders and the Government of the United States. And do you conceive that the mere election of a President entertaining obnoxious opinions, or even entertaining hostile designs against the institutions of the South, checked as he must necessarily be by a Senate and judiciary, if not a House of Representatives, without one overt act, can justify any portion of the South, even to their own consciences, in an act of rebellion?

There is one notable feature in the attitude of the South. The cry of disunion comes, not from those who suffer most from northern outrage, but from those who suffer least. It comes from South Carolina, and Georgia, and Alabama, and Mississippi, whose slave property is rendered comparatively secure by the intervention of other slaveholding States between them and the free States, and not from Delaware, and Maryland, and Virginia, and Kentucky, and Tennessee, and Missouri, which lose a hundred slaves by abolition thieves where the first-named States lose one. Why are not the States that suffer most, loudest in their cry for disunion? It is because their position enables them to see more distinctly than you do, at a distance, the fatal and instant effects of such a step. As imperfect as the protection which the Constitution and laws give to their property undoubtedly is, it is better than none. They do not think it wise to place themselves in a position to have the John Browns of the North let loose upon them, with no other restraints than the laws of war between independent nations construed by reckless fanatics. They prefer to fight the abolitionists, if fight they must, *within the Union*, where their adversaries are somewhat restrained by constitutional and legal obligations. No, sir; Delaware, Maryland, and Virginia do not intend to become the theatre of desolating wars between the North and the South; Kentucky, Tennessee, and Missouri do not intend that their peaceful channels of commerce shall become rivers of blood to gratify the ambition of South Carolina and Alabama, who at a remote distance from present danger cry out disunion.

I have said that the South has all along had a peaceful remedy and has it still. The union sentiment is overwhelming in all the Middle and Western States, constituting two-thirds of the republic. Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois are as little inclined to become frontier States as Maryland, Virginia, and Kentucky. Had the present Administration cut loose from the disunionists, instead of virtually ministering to their designs, and planted itself firmly on union ground, the secessions at Charleston and Baltimore would never have occurred, the "constitutional union party" would have been an impossibility, the democracy would have recovered its ascendency in the North, and an united party, embracing two-thirds of the North and of the South, would now have been marching to certain victory next November.

What ought to have been the preventive, must now be the remedy. Should Lincoln, in November next, secure a majority of the electors, patriotic men, North and South, without waiting for his inauguration, irrespective of party lines and throwing aside all minor considerations, must band together for the triple purpose of preventing any attempt to break up the Union, checking the republican party while in the ascendant, and expelling them from power at the next election. Let the toast of General Jackson, "*The Federal Union*—It must be preserved," become the motto of the party, while strict construction of the Constitution and a jealous regard for the rights of the States shall be its distinguishing principle and unwavering practice. Let the constitutional principle be adopted of no legislation by Congress over the territories, or throw aside altogether the mischievous issues in relation to them, of no practical utility, gotten up by demagogues and disunionists, as means of accomplishing their own selfish ends. Let them inflexibly refuse to support, for any Federal or State office, any man who *talks* of disunion on the one hand or "irrepressible conflict between Freedom and Slavery" on the other. Throw aside all party leaders except such as "keep step to the music of the Union" and are prepared to battle for State rights under its banner.

Be this your "platform;" let the South rally upon it as one man, and I would pledge all but my life, that at least one-half of the North will join you in driving from power the reckless assailants of your rights and institutions. But whether the united South come up to the rescue or not, I foresee that, in the natural progress of events, the central States from the Atlantic to the far West will band together on this ground, leaving the abolitionists of New England and the disunionists of the South to the harmless pastime of belching fire and fury at each other at a safe distance, protected by the patriotism and good sense of nine-tenths of their countrymen, against the evils they would bring on themselves.

Can you doubt the success of such a reunion? Not an advocate of disunion, under any probable circumstances, can be found among the candidates for the presidency and vice-presidency.

The supporters of Bell to a man, the supporters of Douglas to a man, and more than three-fourths of the supporters of Breckinridge, are staunch friends of the Union, and staunch adversaries of northern interference with southern institutions. When, convinced of the folly and madness of their warfare on each other, as they will be after the election, if not before, they band together in common cause, and that cause the preservation of our glorious Union and its invaluable Constitution, with their attendant blessings, will they not be irresistible?

How much more hopeful and cheering is a prospect like this than the contemplation of standing armies, grinding taxes, ruined agriculture, prostrate commerce, bloody battles, ravaged countries, and sacked cities. This continent, like the Eastern world, is destined to have its "Northern hive." Shall its swarms be repressed by the strong hand of the States united, or are they, by a dissolution of the Union, to be let loose on our South, like the Goths and Vandals upon Southern Europe? True, their blood might, in that event, fertilize your desolated fields, but your institutions, like those of the Roman Empire, would sink to rise no more.

These are the thoughts of an old man whose only political aspirations are, that when he dies he may leave his country united, happy, and free. With sincere regard,

AMOS KENDALL.

Doc. 13.

SPEECH OF REVERDY JOHNSON,

AT BALTIMORE, JAN. 10, 1861.*

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF BALTIMORE:—For this cordial and warm salutation, you have my most sincere and grateful thanks. Although willing to refer it in some measure to feelings of personal kindness to myself, I prize it the more, infinitely the more, from the assurance it gives me that you believe I am, as I know you are, attached, devotedly attached, to the Union our fathers bequeathed to us as the crowning work of all their trials, struggles, perils, in the mighty war which, ending in our independence, animated and strengthened the hopes of human liberty in the bosoms of its votaries in all the nations of the earth. As long as they were spared to us, that work, under their superintending vigilance and patriotic wisdom, was preserved in its perfect integrity. No false local ambition was suffered to mar it; no unfounded, heretical doctrine of State rights was permitted to overturn it. No vandal hand dared to strike at it. No traitorous heart—if in those days there was one—ventured to breathe even its destruction. They died—and thank God that it was so—in the full belief that that priceless legacy would be valued by us as they had valued it, and forever transmitted in its entirety as complete and absolute as they left it. Their last moments were made happy in the conviction that the freedom they had won, and secured, and preserved, would be immortal. They no doubt too supposed, as well they might, that the faults of a frail nature, whatever these may have been, would in mercy be blotted out of the record of Heaven's chancery, in consideration of the mighty achievement of striking down tyranny, and establishing enlightened, constitutional freedom, by a form of government admirably adapted, if honestly administered, to "establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the *common* defence, promote the *general* welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty" to themselves and their posterity.

Fearless as they were, boldly as they faced death in every battle-field, nobly as they defied the mighty power of England, then almost the mistress of the world, and gloriously as they triumphed over it—philosophically as in the closet and at the council board they meditated on the future of their country—they could not bring themselves, they had not the heart—to look to that future which would be its condition if the Union, intended to be consolidated by that Constitution, should ever be destroyed. If in a moment of temporary despondency the thought flitted through the mind, the constant prayer was, that their eyes should be sealed in death before the happening of the dire catastrophe.

The immortal author of the Declaration of Independence, a States-rights man of the strictest sect, and as sincere and as zealous a friend of human freedom as ever blessed the world, whilst in such a moment indulging the apprehension, had for himself but the consolation of an antecedent grave. "My only comfort and confidence (said he in a letter to a friend, on the 13th of April, 1820) is that I shall not live to see it; and I envy not the present generation the glory of throwing away the fruits of their fathers' sacrifices of life and fortune, and of

* From the author's copy.

rendering desperate the experiment which was to decide ultimately whether man is capable of self-government. *The treason against human hope will signalize their epoch in future history as the counterpart of the medal of their predecessors.*"

That "human hope" even now, before the entire generation is gone, whose noble deeds and consummate wisdom kindled it into ecstatic strength, is losing its fervor. Despair rather—sickening, frightful despair—is taking its place. The heart of the good and true men of the land, in every corner of this ocean-bound Republic, beats with trembling solicitude lest that hope is now and forever to be blasted. It fears, and it has reason to fear, that the fondly cherished experiment may now be ultimately decided; that it may now be proved that self-government is not within the capacity of man.

Let it be our purpose, as I know it is our ardent wish, to take counsel with our countrymen, our brothers, East, West, North and South, patriotism knows no latitudes, who, true to the teachings of a noble ancestry, cling as we do, with unfaltering attachment, to the Union they gave, and so commended to us, as the ark of our political safety. Who faithful to all, yes, to all the obligations which that Union imposes, or was intended to impose upon States and citizens, and to all the rights and the powers it confers on the united whole, are, with us, resolved, by prudent counsels, patriotic efforts, gratitude, reverence for the great dead, solicitude for the peace, happiness, honor of the living present, love for the countless generations that are to follow, and respect for the opinion of the world, already condemning us, even in anticipation, of our possible "treason against human hope," are willing, anxious, resolved to sacrifice individual opinion, yield conflicting prejudices, frown down party plottings, stifle the grating voice of the demagogue, tread into nothingness the political partisan, drive into exile the designing traitor, and in an elevated and patriotic and fraternal spirit, resolve to amend what may be defective, define what may be, or esteemed to be doubtful, in the sacred charter of our liberty and the source of our present prosperity and power and world-wide fame, so as to extinguish the nation's fears, electrify with delight unspeakable its patriotic heart, and place it upon a foundation so deep and impregnable that the most skeptical will pronounce the danger over, and the world see that this generation, like the last, is incapable of "treason against human hope," and will never have a counterpart of the medal our ancestors left us, as their proudest boast, the emblem of their conviction that "man is capable of self-government," and that with us it can only be successfully demonstrated, by preserving, in all its purity, "the unity of government which constitutes us one people," and, with unsleeping vigilance, guarding it through all time as "a main pillar of the edifice of our real independence."

And I have an abiding faith, if time is given for such a consultation, that all will be well, and American citizens everywhere, as in the days of our fathers, be brought to know and hail each other but as brothers—joint-heirs of a common inheritance of constitutional freedom, co-workers in the almost holy purpose of so using and maintaining it as to challenge the admiration and command the imitation of the world.

I have said, gentlemen, that its founders intended the Union to be perpetual. This is evident from the causes which induced it, and equally evident from the Constitution itself which accomplished it.

It is necessary, perhaps, to a just understanding of the difficulties which surround and embarrass us, that this should be clearly understood. And although the immediate occasion would not justify or admit of a full examination of the subject, you will, I hope, not think it amiss if I submit to you a few suggestions in regard to it. Before, and for nearly two years subsequent to the Declaration of Independence, the struggle was maintained by union alone. No Colony or State then dreamed of carrying it on, only by itself or for itself. Common danger—a common cause, and a common end, united them in that immortal conflict, as closely, practically, for a time, as the present Constitution unites us.

It was soon found, however, that that bond was not to be relied upon, and the articles of confederation, agreed upon by Congress in November, 1777, and ratified by every State in March, 1780, took its place.

The object of these was to render the Union more secure, by vesting in the General Government the powers then deemed necessary to that end, and for its continuance forever. A few years' experience, however, demonstrated their defects. These, too, were found to be fatal to its wholesome operation and its perpetuity. What these were, your recollection will readily recall to you. The great, the leading one, you will remember, was that the principal powers were made to depend for their execution on the States as States. That this was destructive of the purpose, soon became evident. State pride, State policy, State prejudice, State rivalry, supposed conflicting interests, made some of the States oblivious to the obligations of their compact. It was but a compact. It was called in the third article a "league." The thirteenth stipulated that it should "be inviolably observed by every State," and that the Union "be perpetual." But this was mere promise. No means were provided for its enforcement. Each State, *as a State*, retained its sovereignty, freedom, and independence, and every power, jurisdiction, and right not *expressly* delegated.

The whole constituted but a compact, a treaty, between the States, as such. No authority was given the Government to act directly upon the people. They, in each State, could only be effected by and through State sover-

eignty. The powers were in themselves apparently comprehensive and adequate. The vice was the absence of sufficient means to enforce them. For want of this instrumentality they failed. It was soon seen by the patriotic statesmen of the day that this defect was fatal to union. Experience hourly demonstrated it. Union, however, was not to be abandoned. Nor was that only hope of preserving our freedom and our happiness abandoned by them. They early took steps to avert it. The result was the present Constitution of the United States. Does that correct the chief, the ruinous defect of the confederation? That it was adopted with that view we know. Has it accomplished it? If it has not, the failure, until now, has not appeared. So far it has proved capable, by its own inherent energy, to execute its own powers, and protect itself by its own means.

The fancy, it is but a fancy—it is not entitled to the dignity of being called a theory—that this, like the former, is but a compact which can only be practically enforced under State assent, and at any time be legally terminated by State power, until recently has never seriously been maintained. Some years ago South Carolina, that gallant State of vast pretensions but little power, though apparently in her own conceit able to meet the world in arms, ventured to act upon the fancy. In that day, however, statesmen ruled over us, an iron and patriotic will wielded the Executive power, and the Senate chamber was filled with the counsels of Webster. There it ventured in January, 1830, to assert its soundness. A favored son of the State, with South Carolina's reckless, unreflecting daring, was bold enough to challenge the great expounder to the contest. Right nobly, too, did he conduct himself, but his cause was bad—his fate and the fate of his cause was known in advance—they were alike sure of the same destiny—signal, signal defeat. On the 26th of that month the great Northern statesman spoke as no man ever spake before, and the doctrine and its gallant champion fell together. That speech, too, did more than make the name of Webster immortal. It achieved more, much more, than a triumph over the Southerner and his fancy. It fired the patriotic heart of the country. It made it rejoice that that country was ours, then and forever. It planted deep, deep in "every true American heart" that sentiment so vital to our duty, our honor, our fame, our power, our happiness, our freedom, "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The fancy, however, is now revived. Gentlemen in the public councils, of rare ability, are perverting that ability to maintain it. The public mind of the South to an alarming extent is being deluded by it. Treason, under its supposed protection, is being perpetrated. The Union is attempted to be severed by it, and it is producing its natural results—solicitude, distress, agony inconceivable at home, and unexampled wonder, and our shame, degradation abroad.

The defences of the nation, erected at enormous expense out of a common treasure, for the protection of common rights, are being seized. Our glorious national airs hissed, derided, and execrated, under its authority. The flag, the glorious flag that never yielded to a foreign foe, is shamelessly being dishonored, torn to pieces, trodden to the earth by the very children of the fathers who adopted it, went as brothers together to battle—to death—or to victory under its inspiring, sacred folds; and bequeathed it as the emblem of a common brotherhood, a common destiny, and a common freedom. A doctrine leading to such consequences cannot be true. Our great patriotic dead never could have left such a doctrine to us. It was that very vice existing in the Confederation, and found to be leading to just such results, which they designed to correct and annihilate by the Constitution. Compact, league, power only to be exerted upon States,—was that vice? Is this, in spite of their purpose, and what they evidently supposed they had accomplished, still in the Constitution?

Wiser, greater men, more accomplished statesmen, have never lived before or since. How could such men have made such a failure? The question almost answers itself. The very supposition slanders their memory. But the work itself, in almost every line of it, demonstrates its injustice and absurdity. "A more *perfect* Union" is stated in its very first line, to be its object. "Justice" for all, "domestic tranquillity" for all, "the *common* defence," "the *general* welfare," are stated as the ends of such Union, and, as the means of securing it, it says, "we, the *people of the United States*," not of any one State, but of all in the aggregate, do ordain this Constitution for the United States of America," not for the States separately, but for all *as one;* not a league or compact, but a Constitution, a Government.

And then mark its powers. By the first section, first article, "*all legislative* powers herein granted" are vested in Congress. The power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises, to pay the debts and provide for the common defence and general welfare of all, with no distinction or limit as to the first, and no other as to the rest, but that they "be uniform throughout the United States," is granted; the power to borrow on the credit of all, to regulate commerce with foreign nations, among the States, and with the Indian tribes; to coin money and regulate its value, to punish certain crimes, treason included, against the United States; to declare war, to raise and support armies, to provide and maintain a navy, to provide for calling the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrection and repel invasion; for organizing, &c. the militia, and a variety of other powers, in their nature exclusive, and wholly independent of State power

or sovereignty, exerted in any mode, whether by State or people, are granted.

All executive power, too, is vested in the President with no limitations whatever any way dependent on State authority, and all judicial power in a judiciary, in and over every variety of case involving the authority of the United States, or the individual rights of person and property, and obligations of the United States intended to be secured or imposed by the Constitution, and finally these powers are all to be enforced, not on the citizen through his State, but upon the former directly.

It follows, consequently, that the offending citizen cannot rely as a defence on State power. His responsibility is to the United States alone. His allegiance, his paramount allegiance, out of which the responsibility springs, as to all these powers, is to that Government alone. His State cannot legally protect him or stand in his place. Her prior sovereignty as to this was extinguished by the act of the people in adopting the Constitution, never again to be resumed under that instrument. A State or the people of a State may attempt its overthrow, but the attempt is treason if made with force, it being a "levying war against the United States," an act defined to be treason by the third section of the article.

But it has in these degenerate days, recently and even in Congress, and with great gravity and apparent confidence, been insisted in support of the right of secession, that as secession, in fact, places a State out of the Union, there is no power in the General Government to prevent it in advance, or redress it if done, because it has no powers that are not granted, and the power to make war upon a State is not granted.

Admitting, for argument sake, that this is so, and that being so, no remedy exists, would this justify or excuse the act? That the State and her people are subject to all the obligations of the Constitution is clear. Its legislative and all its Executive and judicial officers are in express terms *bound by oath to support* the Constitution.

This oath is not fulfilled by secession. That intentionally, violates and destroys, instead of supporting. She has, too, incurred under it, liabilities in common with her sisters. These have been contracted by all and for all. Treaties are made, debts are contracted, fortifications, arsenals, a navy, navy yards, custom houses, a capitol, an executive mansion, court houses, and other public buildings, light houses, post offices, are constructed at enormous expense with the money of all for the benefit of all. Immense territory has been acquired in the same way, or by joint valor. Does the seceding State get clear by secession of these treaties and debts? Does she take with her any, and, if any, what interest in the public property? That which is within the limits of the States was acquired with the consent of each, and which, under the very language of the Constitution, not only makes it, thenceforth, the property of the United States, but clothes them with the right of exclusive legislation over it. Thenceforth such portions of her territory ceased to be hers, and as effectually as if it never had been within her limits, and became *eo instanti*—the cession—the sole territory of the United States, and liable to their exclusive legislative power. The State, after this, has no interest in it, except as she is a State of the Union, and only so long as she remains within the Union. An act attended with such results to her sisters and herself, absolving her from responsibility for joint contracts, and depriving her of all interest in property and joint acquisitions, and defences necessary to her protection, finds no warrant in the Constitution—none whatever. It is, therefore, wrong and illegal.

Admit then that the Constitution is so defective as to be forced to submit to it, does that prove the act right or legal? Its illegality, its gross violation of duty, its perjured violation on the part of those who are under an oath to "support" the Constitution, are not the less censurable and illegal because there may be no provision for its punishment. Is there no obligation in duty? Is morality not a virtue—immorality a crime? Is patriotism an empty phrase? Is treason the less treason because there is no law or tribunal competent to arrest or punish it? Let the world judge, *as it will*, the teachers of such a doctrine. Do you doubt its judgment? Good men may for a time lash themselves into passion, overwhelm reason, and give themselves up to the wildest license; but as Heaven is just and as opinion is enlightened, the victims of the madness of the hour will soon see the estimate which the civilized world will place upon their conduct, and shrink with remorse from its sentence.

But the Constitution is not thus fatally impotent. It is true that it contains no power to declare war against a State, but it has every power for the execution of the laws and the enforcement of their penalties. It goes against the individual offender. It makes no appeal to State power to protect it. For that end it is self-sustaining; it is its own protector. If the State places herself between the United States and the offending citizen, and attempts to shield him by force of arms, it is she who declares war upon the United States, not the United States upon her. In such a contingency, the force used by the latter, and which they have a clear right to use, is not in attack, but in defence; not war, but the rightful vindication of rights against unjustifiable and illegal assaults.

It is further maintained that the right to secede actually exists, because although it be wrong, it is one that cannot be punished through the only legal proceeding known to the Constitution, and for this the sixth amendment is seriously relied upon. That provides that "in all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury, of the State and dis-

trict wherein the crime shall have been committed," &c.; and it is said that, as in a seceding State, the Judiciary of the United States is abolished by State power, and her people are with her in feeling, or by their allegiance bound to follow her, whether approving her course or not, there can be no such trial as the Constitution secures to the offender.

If this is so, and is ever to remain so, does it divest the United States of the power admitted to exist before secession, of arresting the offender and holding him until he can be tried. The clause assumes, as is always the case, arrest, accusation first and trial afterwards. The first can be made peaceably, or, if necessary, by force. Suppose it done. Is it illegal because the right to a speedy trial cannot be enjoyed? If not, why not? The fault is not with the United States, but with the State under whose usurpation the party has offended. She, by her act, has deprived him of the right. Is he to be discharged on that account? Novel doctrine! The State commits treason against the United States; all her citizens participate in it; the Courts of the United States are closed; the Judges exiled. The people are prohibited by force from performing their duties. The offender cannot, and for that reason only, be tried. The act is clearly a revolt, and yet it is said that that very treason and revolt in which the party accused is an actor, entitles him to impunity, because the very crime itself deprives him of the right to a speedy trial in the State where he perpetrated it.

To such of my professional friends as may be present, I put it to answer, if they think a ground like that, in the judgment of the esteemed and able Chief Justice of the United States, would support an application for a *habeas corpus*. Would any of you, regardful as I know you are of your reputation, venture to make it? And yet, Senators have ventured to make it. Truly has it been said, with what little wisdom is the world governed.

Further, what is true of treason is equally true of any other crime, and is applicable alike to States and to the United States. Nearly all, if not all, the Constitutions of the former contain a provision that the offenders be tried only in the vicinage where the offences are charged to have been committed. Are they to go unpunished—to be perpetrated with impunity—if, from local partiality or prejudice, a fair trial cannot be had? Gambling-houses, cock-fighting, racing may be fashionable amusements, though prohibited by law. The law is violated—the offence of constant occurrence—the whole country sanctions it, deem the prohibition tyrannical and put it at defiance. Has the State no right to enforce it? No, says the perpetrator—no, says our modern jurist. The right to punish is gone, because the power to punish, from the very prevalence and fashion of the crime, does not exist. A trial can only be constitutionally had in the county or district where the offence is committed, and there it cannot be had, as there all are offenders, and they will not sanction or suffer its punishment.

What do we know has occurred? The United States, by the very letter of the Constitution, are authorized to prohibit, by punishment, the African slave trade. They are also empowered, in order to preserve the peace of the country, and maintain its honor, to restrain our citizens from warring upon other nations with whom we are at peace. Laws for both purposes have long existed, and their Constitutionality never questioned. The trade has, nevertheless, been carried on, and hostile enterprises set on foot. The parties have been arrested.

In some cases indictments could not be obtained, because an impartial, honest Grand Jury could not be found. In others such a petit jury, for the same cause, could not be had to convict. In others the offender has been rescued. The power to punish, therefore, in these instances, did not exist. The citizens of the only constitutional place for trial and punishment practically set at naught the laws. They acknowledged a higher law. They thought the slave trade moral—the breach of the neutrality acts, patriotism. The one extended the area of a favored institution, and in time would Christianize its victims—the other extended the area of freedom, and in time would make liberty universal.

But the acts, notwithstanding, were crimes, and should be punished. No, say our modern constitutional expounders. No, say Senators. They are not crimes, whatever may be the law on the statute-book, because there is no potential legal mode to try and punish them, the mere machinery of the law, in that particular, is defective, the whole vicinage being tainted, and participating or sympathizing with the offence and offender, impunity is secured, and impunity converts crime into virtue.

As well might the thief or murderer who so cunningly steals or kills as to escape detection, rely upon his cunning as a moral and legal justification. The whole theory shocks common sense. It is not punishment which makes the crime. It is the wrong, the illegality of its perpetration. The question of punishment arises after the crime is committed, and exists wholly irrespective of subsequent detection and punishment. If, then, secession is a crime—is treason against the United States—it will remain so forever, whether the latter succeeds in dealing with it as the law requires or not.

Again, it is maintained that the right to secede exists, first, because it is reserved; secondly, because it is not prohibited.

It is said to be reserved. For this the ninth and tenth articles of the Constitution are relied upon.

The first is evidently designed to exclude the conclusion that the enumeration in the instrument of certain rights to the people, the citizens, as such, in their individual character, is to be held "to deny or disparage others retained by the people." It has nothing to do with State sovereignty or power at all.

The second, so far from sustaining the doctrine, clearly refutes it. It is read as if it reserved to the States, or the people, all rights not prohibited by it to the States. Such is not, however, its language or its purpose.

It certainly does not reserve rights prohibited, but it does more, and if it had not, the whole scheme of Government would have failed at once. Certain powers, with a view to the benefit of all, were found indispensable to be vested in the Government. For want of these, the whole were suffering great, and, as was believed, if not obviated, fatal mischief. These powers in their very nature were such as the States could not beneficially exercise. They were to be vested, therefore, if to exist at all, in the Government. To reserve them to the States, or the people of the States, would destroy the very object of placing them elsewhere. The amendment, therefore, does not do such a silly, suicidal act. The powers *delegated* are not reserved. On the contrary, these, by the very words of the amendment, are as clearly excluded as the power prohibited.

The language is "the powers *not* delegated to the United States by the Constitution," &c. are reserved. A delegated power consequently, like a prohibited power, is not within the reservation.

If, therefore, the Constitution delegates to the Government certain powers to be executed in a State, she has no right to resist them under this amendment. The fact of delegation, as well as the fact of express prohibition, is the exclusion of all State power.

If then the Constitution is in any sense a compact, it is a compact creating and establishing a Government, and its powers are as supreme and exclusive as if they had been vested and established by the whole people in the aggregate.

But it is in no sense a compact, except as every Government is a compact, implied in the correlative obligations of protection and allegiance. This is clear upon the authority of the great names that assisted in forming it.

The doctrine of compact in the days of South Carolina nullification, (she has been before restive and troublesome, perhaps from not having much else to do than to theorize and grumble and scold,) was relied upon in support of that heresy. Ever alive to the fame of a work in great measure his own, Mr. Madison, in a few masterly letters, rich with the perspicuity of his style, and with the patriotism which ever adorned him, exposed its fallacy to a demonstration. His motives were beyond suspicion, if unworthy motives could ever have been attached to his pure nature. His public career was run. He had greatly contributed to his country's prosperity and renown, in every high official station. He had seen the various defects of the Confederation, and to correct them, had successfully exerted his transcendent abilities in establishing for us the Constitution which he came from his honored retreat to defend. His years were many; his race on earth nearly at an end. But he loved his native land with all his original ardor, and seeing how sure the doctrine was to involve it in the calamities certain to have resulted from the Government which the Constitution displaced, and displaced in order to avoid, he exposed and denounced it as a fatal heresy, full of the very perils which it was the very purpose of the Convention to avert. I have not time to give you more than an extract or two from the correspondence. But these will be enough for my object. Writing to Mr. M. L. Hurlburt in May, 1830, who had sent him a pamphlet of his own on the subject, he says, in order to discover its true nature:

"The facts of the case which must decide its true character, a character without a prototype, are that the Constitution was created by the people, but by the people as composing distinct States and acting by a majority of each; that, being derived from the same source as the Constitution of the States, it has within each State the same authority as the Constitution of the State, and is as much a Constitution, in the strict sense of the term, as the Constitution of the State; that, being a compact among the States in their highest sovereign capacity, and constituting the people thereof one people for certain purposes, it is not revocable or alterable at the will of these States individually, as the Constitution of a State is revocable and alterable at its individual will.

"That the sovereign or supreme powers of Government are divided into the separate depositories of the Government of the United States and the Governments of the individual States.

"That the Government of the United States is a Government, in as strict a sense of the term, as the Governments of the States; being, like them, organized into a legislative, executive, and judicial department, operating, like them, directly on persons and things, and having, like them, the command of a physical force for executing the powers committed to it."

He writes Mr. Rives, in December, 1828: "Were some of the Southern doctrines latterly advanced valid, our political system would not be a Government, but a mere league, in which the members have given up no part whatever of their sovereignty to a common Government, and retain, moreover, a right in each to dissolve the compact when it pleases. It seems to be forgotten, that in the case of a mere league there must be as much right on one side to assert and maintain its obligations as on the other to cancel it, and prudence ought to calculate the tendency of such a conflict. It is painful to observe so much real talent, and at bottom, doubtless, so much real patriotism, as prevail in the Southern quarter, so much misled by the sophistry of the passions."

To Mr. N. P. Trist, February, 1830:

"The Constitution of the United States divides the sovereignty, the portions surrendered

by the States composing the Federal sovereignty of each over specified subjects; the portions retained forming the sovereignty of each over the residuary subjects within its sphere. If sovereignty cannot be thus divided, the political system of the United States is a chimera; mocking the vain pretensions of human wisdom. If it can be so divided, the system ought to have a fair opportunity of fulfilling the wishes and expectations which cling to the experiment.

"Nothing can be more clear than that the Constitution of the United States has created a Government, in as strict a sense of the term as the Governments of the States created by their respective Constitutions. The Federal Government has, like the State Governments, its legislative, its executive, and its judiciary departments. It has, like them, acknowledged cases in which the powers of these departments are to operate. And the operation is to be directly on persons and things in the one Government as in the other."

In the same letter, he said, considering it but as a compact:

"Applying a like view of the subject to the case of the United States, it results, that the compact being among individuals as embodied into States, no State can at pleasure release itself therefrom and set up for itself. The compact can only be dissolved by the consent of the other parties, or by usurpations or abuses of power justly having that effect. It will hardly be contended that there is any thing in the terms or nature of the compact authorizing a party to dissolve it at pleasure.

"It is indeed inseparable from the nature of a compact that there is as much right on one side to expound it, and to insist on its fulfilment according to that exposition, as there is on the other, so to expound it as to furnish a release from it; and that an attempt to annul it by one of the parties may present to the other an option of acquiescing in the amendment or of preventing it, as the one or the other course may be deemed the lesser evil. This is a consideration which ought deeply to impress itself on every patriotic mind, as the strongest dissuasion from unnecessary approaches to such a crisis.

"What would be the condition of the States attached to the Union and its Government, and regarding both as essential to their well-being, if a State placed in the midst of them were to renounce its Federal obligations, and erect itself into an independent and alien nation? Could the States north and south of Virginia, Pennsylvania, or New York, or of some other States, however small, remain associated and enjoy their present happiness, if geographically, politically, and practically thrown apart by such a breach of the chain which unites their interests and binds them together as neighbors and fellow-citizens? It could not be. The innovation would be fatal to the Federal Government, fatal to the Union, and fatal to the hopes of liberty and humanity, and presents a catastrophe at which all ought to shudder.

"Without identifying the case of the United States with that of individual States, there is at least an instructive analogy between them. What would be the condition of the State of New York, of Massachusetts, or of Pennsylvania, for example, if portions containing their great commercial cities, invoking original rights as paramount to social and constitutional compacts, should elect themselves into distinct and absolute sovereignties? In so doing they would do no more, unless justified by an intolerable oppression, than would be done by an individual State as a portion of the Union, in separating itself without a like cause from the other portions. Nor would greater evils be inflicted by such a mutilation of a State on some of its parts than might be felt by some of the States from the separation of its neighbors into absolute and alien sovereignties."

And lastly, he writes Mr. Webster, in May, 1830, who had sent him his speech on Foot's resolution:

"I had before received more than one copy from other sources, and had read the speech with a full sense of its powerful bearing on the subjects discussed, and particularly its overwhelming effect on the nullifying doctrine of South Carolina."

How clear, how convincing are all these to show the utter unsoundness of the doctrine, in the opinion of one so eminently fit to give us the true meaning of the Constitution from having largely assisted in framing it, in expounding it, in commending it to the adoption of the people, and administering it with unsurpassed ability in almost every department of the public service, including the very highest.

How pale do the small, feeble lights of the present day appear in the presence of such a luminary! How unreliable and unauthoritative our modern sciolists, compared with one who, deeply imbued with all the knowledge that makes the accomplished statesman, had converted it almost into a part of his very nature, from a daily application of it in the promotion of his country's welfare, and the maintenance and perpetuation of the noble form of Government which he had done so much to establish. Looking at it with the eye of a patriot and with a knowledge of the unparalleled blessings it had conferred on his country, he construed it so as to preserve it. He did not, with the acuteness of a special pleader, try to discover defects fatal to its continuance. His mind, though the law was his early study, had not been cabined within technical limits. Though astute, it was comprehensive.

The law he only knew as it was connected with the character and duties of the statesman. He never dreamed, who does who is competent to the task, of construing the Constitution of a great nation, as you would an indictment to rescue a culprit. His object was to preserve and enforce it, not to escape from it by little

technical subterfuges. He wished to perpetuate, not to destroy. He gave no countenance to a doctrine, an "innovation" which "would be fatal to the Federal Government, fatal to the Union, and fatal to the hopes of liberty and humanity, and present a catastrophe at which all ought to shudder."

Mr. Webster and Mr. Adams, too, have been invoked to support the heresy. What desecration! If their spirits had been permitted to revisit the Senate Chamber, so often the theatre of their fame and glory, and to have heard the invocation, can you not imagine the sternness and indignation with which they would instantly have rebuked so unfounded an imputation on their wisdom and patriotism—Webster the advocate or the apologist of secession? His speech already referred to, of January, 1830, in almost every line of it, denounces the doctrine. Which of you has failed to read that speech, and to be convinced? It will remain forever a crushing answer to the heresy. And as it has ever since been, so it will ever continue to be, the brightest gem in the patriotic literature of the age.

Secession—peaceable, constitutional secession—asserted even in the Senate Chamber on the authority of Daniel Webster! Hear what he thought of it. In 1850, as in 1830, the country was threatened with destruction. The error again ventured to show itself. Its disciples once more rallied to its support. Do you remember his 7th of March speech? Let me recall a part of its lofty eloquence and its more lofty patriotism:

"I hear, with pain and anguish and distress, the word secession, especially when it falls from the lips of those who are eminently patriotic, and known to the country and known all over the world for their political services. Secession! Peaceable secession! Sir, your eyes and mine are never destined to see that miracle. The dismemberment of this vast country without convulsion! The breaking up of the fountains of the great deep without ruffling its surface! Who is so foolish, I beg everybody's pardon, as to expect to see any such thing? Sir, he who sees these States, now revolving in harmony around a common centre, and expects to see them quit their places and fly off without convulsion, may look the next hour to see the heavenly bodies rush from their spheres and jostle against each other in the realms of space, without producing the crush of the universe.

"There can be no such thing as a peaceable secession. Peaceable secession is an utter impossibility. Is the great Constitution under which we live here—covering this whole country—is it to be thawed and melted away by secession as the snows on the mountain melt under the influence of a vernal sun—disappear almost unobserved and die off? No, sir! no, sir! I will not state what might produce the disruption of the States; but, sir, I see it as plainly as I see the sun in heaven—I see that disruption must produce such a war as I will not describe, in its twofold characters.

"Peaceable secession! peaceable secession! The concurrent agreement of all the members of this great Republic to separate! A voluntary separation with alimony on one side and on the other! Why, what would be the result? Where is the line to be drawn? What States are to secede? What is to remain American? What am I to be?—an American no longer? Where is the flag of the Republic to remain? Where is the eagle still to tower? or is he to cower, and shrink and fall to the ground?

"Why, sir, our ancestors—our fathers and our grandfathers—those of them that are yet living among us with prolonged lives, would rebuke and reproach us; and our children and our grandchildren would cry out shame upon us! if we, of this generation, should dishonor these ensigns of the power of the Government and the harmony of the Union which is every day felt among us with so much joy and gratitude. What is to become of the army? What is to become of the navy? What is to become of the public lands? How is each of the thirty States to defend itself? I know, although the idea has not been stated distinctly, there is to be a Southern Confederacy.

"I do not mean, when I allude to this statement, that any one seriously contemplates such a state of things. I do not mean that it is true, but I have heard it suggested elsewhere, that that idea has originated in a design to separate. I am sorry, sir, that it has ever been thought of, talked of, or dreamed of, in the wildest flights of human imagination. But the idea must be of a separation including the Slave States upon one side, and the Free States on the other.

"Sir, there is not—I may express myself too strongly perhaps—but some things, some moral things, are almost as impossible as other natural or physical things; and I hold the idea of a separation of these States—those that are free to form one Government, and those that are slaveholding to form another, as a moral impossibility. We could not separate the States by any such line if we were to draw it. We could not sit down here to-day and draw a line of separation that would satisfy any five men in the country.

"There are natural causes that would keep and tie us together, and there are social and domestic relations which we could not break, if we would, and which we should not break, if we could. Sir, nobody can look over the face of this country at the present moment—nobody can see where its population is most dense and growing—without being ready to admit, and compelled to admit, that ere long America will be in the valley of the Mississippi.

"Well, now, sir, I beg to inquire what the wildest enthusiast has to say on the possibility of cutting off that river, and leaving Free States

at its source and its branches, and Slave States down near its mouth? Pray, sir; pray, sir, let me say to the people of this country, that these things are worthy of their pondering and of their consideration. Here, sir, are five millions of freemen in the Free States north of the river Ohio. Can anybody suppose that this population can be severed by a line that divides them from the territory of a foreign and alien Government, down somewhere, the Lord knows where, upon the lower banks of the Mississippi?

"What will become of Missouri? Will she join the arrondissement of the Slave States? Shall the man from the Yellow Stone and the Platte be connected in the new republic with the man who lives on the southern extremity of the Cape of Florida? Sir, I am ashamed to pursue this line of remark. I dislike it—I have an utter disgust for it. I would rather hear of natural blasts and mildews, war, pestilence and famine, than to hear gentlemen talk of secession. To break up! to break up this great Government! to dismember this great country! to astonish Europe with an act of folly such as Europe, for two centuries, has never beheld in any Government! No, sir! no, sir! There will be no secession. Gentlemen are not serious when they talk of secession."

The Supreme Court, too, speaking through each of its great chiefs, Marshall and Taney, repels the doctrine.

In the case of McCulloch and Maryland, the first of these, as the organ of the whole Court, rejected it in clear terms. The very foundation, the only one on which it can for a moment stand, is, that the Constitution is a compact, and not in the usual and sovereign sense of the word, a government. Let me read you how he disposed of this:

"In discussing this question, (the question of compact,) the counsel for the State of Maryland have deemed it of some importance, in the construction of the Constitution, to consider that instrument as not emanating from the people, but as the act of sovereign and independent States. The powers of the General Government, it has been said, are delegated by the States, who alone are truly sovereign; and must be exercised in subordination to the States, who alone possess supreme dominion.

"It would be difficult to sustain this proposition. The Convention which framed the Constitution was indeed elected by the State Legislatures. But the instrument when it came from their hands was a mere proposal, without obligation, or pretensions to it. It was reported to the then existing Congress of the United States, with a request that it might 'be submitted to a Convention of Delegates, chosen in each State by the people thereof, under the recommendation of its Legislature, for their assent and ratification.' This mode of proceeding was adopted, and by the Convention, by Congress, and by the State Legislatures, the instrument was submitted to the people. They acted upon it in the only manner in which they can act safely, effectively, and wisely, on such a subject, by assembling in Convention. It is true, they assembled in their several States—and where else should they have assembled? No political dreamer was ever wild enough to think of breaking down the lines which separate the States, and of compounding the American people into one common mass. Of consequence, when they act, they act in their States. But the measures they adopt do not, on that account, cease to be the measures of the people themselves, or become the measures of the State Governments.

"From these Conventions the Constitution derives its whole authority. The Government proceeds directly from the people; is ordained and established in the name of the people, and is declared to be ordained, 'in order to form a more perfect Union, establish justice, ensure domestic tranquillity, and secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and to their posterity.' The assent of the States, in their sovereign capacity, is implied in calling a Convention, and thus submitting that instrument to the people. But the people were at perfect liberty to accept or reject it; and their act was final. It required not the affirmance, and could not be negatived by the State Governments. The Constitution, when thus adopted, was of complete obligation, and bound the State sovereignties.

"It has been said that the people had already surrendered all their powers to the State sovereignties, and had nothing more to give. But, surely, the question whether they may resume and modify the powers granted to the Government, does not remain to be settled in this country. Much more might the legitimacy of the General Government be doubted, had it been created by the States. The powers delegated to the State sovereignties were to be exercised by themselves, not by a distinct and independent sovereignty, created by themselves to the formation of a league, such as was the confederation, the State sovereignties were certainly competent. But when, 'in order to form a more perfect Union,' it was deemed necessary to change this alliance into an effective Government, possessing great sovereign powers, and acting directly on the people, the necessity of referring it to the people, and of deriving its powers directly from them, was felt and acknowledged by all.

"The Government of this Union, then, (whatever may be the influence of this fact on the case,) is emphatically and truly a Government of the people. In form and in substance it emanates from them. Its powers are granted by them, and are to be exercised directly on them, and for their benefit."

The principle here adjudged was over and over again, under the administration of the same great judge, maintained as the settled judgment of the Court, and without a dissenting voice.

It has, with equal clearness, uniformity, and

force, been upheld since Chief Justice Taney became the presiding ornament of that high tribunal. It was involved in the case of the United States and Booth in 21st Howard. In that instance the State of Wisconsin, through its courts, resisted the authority of the United States, and denied the validity of an act of Congress, constitutionally passed. It was the object of the writ of error to have the judgment reviewed. The supremacy of the General Government was again denied. The alleged inherent sovereignty of the State was again asserted, and the conduct of Wisconsin vindicated on those grounds. The Court unanimously, through the chief, said what I will read to you:

"The Constitution was not formed merely to guard the States against danger from foreign nations, but mainly to secure *union and harmony* at home, for if this object could be attained, there would be but little danger from abroad; and to accomplish this purpose, it was felt by the statesmen who framed the Constitution, and by the *people who adopted it*, that it was necessary that many of the rights of sovereignty which the States then possessed *should be ceded* to the *General Government;* and that in the sphere of action assigned to it, *it should be supreme, and strong enough to execute its own laws by its own tribunals, without interruption from a State or from State* authorities. And it was evident that any thing short of this would be inadequate to the main objects for which the Government was established, and that local interests, local passions or prejudices, incited and fostered by individuals for sinister purposes, would lead to acts of aggression and injustice by one State upon the rights of another, which would ultimately terminate in violence and force, unless there was a common arbiter between them, armed with power enough to protect and guard the rights of all, by appropriate laws, to be carried into execution peacefully by its judicial tribunals.

"The language of the Constitution by which this power is granted, is too plain to admit of doubt or to need comment. It declares that 'this Constitution, and laws of the United States which shall be passed in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made, or which shall be made under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land, and the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, any thing in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding.'

"This tribunal, therefore, was erected, and the powers of which we have spoken conferred upon it, not by the Federal Government, but by the *people of the States*, who formed and adopted that Government, and conferred upon it all the powers, legislative, executive, and judicial, which it now possesses."

I will not detain you longer by referring further to the authority of our best and greatest men in opposition to the heresy.

I will but add this further suggestion:

The obligation of a State, whilst in the Union, to submit to the authority of the Union, is admitted by all. She is bound to this, not only because of the powers delegated to the Government of the Union, but because of the express restraints upon her own. This obligation, created with the consent of herself or of her people, and conceded to be in full force whilst she is in the Union, and to be then beyond her power, it is asserted, on the strength of the secession heresy, that she can, at any time, at her own good pleasure, in the exercise of her own exclusive discretion, and not only without but against the consent of all the other States and their citizens, and of the minority of her own citizens, honorably, legally, constitutionally escape from, by retiring from the Union.

As long as she is a member, the Constitution and the laws are binding on her, and may be legally enforced. The moment she ceases to be one, though the cause be only her own will, they are not binding and cannot be so enforced. How idle the careful provisions in the Constitution, to procure obedience to its rightful authority by the citizens individually of all the States, and by the States themselves, where that action is necessary to the continuance of the Government, if all can be avoided and nullified by the single act of State secession. The folly of the proposition is so gross, that it is difficult to see how a sound mind can entertain it, even for a moment. And yet it is entertained by men wise on all other subjects, and as patriotic as they are wise. It is but another illustration, to the many that history supplies, how the finest intellect and the purest heart at times fall even into mischievous absurdities.

But I leave the subject for another.

A few months since no people were happier than ours—none more prosperous or more respected by the world. In that short period what a sad reverse! all now is apprehension; solicitude fills the land; private enterprise is paralyzed; every industrious pursuit is suffering; individual credit, so vital to prosperity, is almost gone. National credit, yet more vital, almost totally lost; war—civil war, greatly imminent; bitter hostility of section disgracefully and dangerously prevailing; and our Government itself, the very citadel of our safety—the chief source of our past countless blessings, in certain quarters despised, reviled, and threatened with destruction.

To what is all this to be referred? Within that time no oppressive or unconstitutional act has been done by Congress or the Executive, or any other that even tends to injure States or people; and no act has been done by a single State having that tendency.

The Government of the United States, as such, has complied with all its obligations to the States and people. There is not on the statute book a single law affecting the peculiar institution of labor in the Southern States, except for its protection; a fugitive labor act is there, passed for that very purpose, drafted by a Southern Senator, supported, I believe, by

every Southern member of Congress, and apparently quite adequate to its end. The United States in every instance have exerted, when called upon, and effectually, their entire force for its faithful execution. The State laws conflicting with it, or designed or serving to defeat or embarrass it, were all passed long since. There is no present occasion for re-opening the Territorial controversy. The status of our existing Territories would seem to be ultimately fixed, even by nature's laws; and there is no present prospect of future acquisitions.

Tariff laws, incidentally protecting manufactures, are coeval with the Government, and have never actually interfered with the welfare of any State. The whole nation has, either by their aid, or in spite of them, prospered throughout its entire limits, as was never paralleled in any other that ever existed.

Why then, I again ask, the present dread of disunion?

Is it the election, in a perfectly constitutional mode, of a citizen as President, who is thought to hold principles fatal to Southern rights? Suppose he does; will he not be impotent for harm? His powers for any such purpose are subordinate to those of Congress, and the action of both, if illegal, can be revised and annulled by a patriotic judiciary, which has ever shown itself capable and willing to uphold, with even hand, the rights of all the States.

But is the President elect so hostile to Southern rights? I do not deem it necessary or advisable, in the present excited state of the South, to hunt up what he may have said in an electioneering canvass. One thing I know, the South did not always view him as specially dangerous, for certainly they did not pursue the course the best, if not the only one, even promising to defeat his election. A speech in the Senate, that became at once a Southern and a Northern campaign document, used to defeat in the one section Judge Douglas, and in the other to promote the cause of Mr. Lincoln, was made by Mr. Benjamin, in May, 1860, with his specious ability and pleasing eloquence. That gentleman on that occasion endeavored to show that Mr. Lincoln was more conservative and true to the South than Mr. Douglas.

Referring to the Senatorial contest which they had recently had in Illinois, he said what I read to you. "In that contest the two candidates for the Senate of the United States, in the State of Illinois, went before their people. They agreed to discuss the issues; they put questions to each other for answer; and I must say here, for I must be just to all, that I have been *surprised in the examination that I made again, within the last few days, of this discussion between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Douglas, to find that Mr. Lincoln* IS A FAR MORE CONSERVATIVE MAN, *unless he has since changed his opinions, than I had supposed him to be.* There was no dodging on his part. Mr. Douglas started with his questions. Here they are with Mr. Lincoln's answers:

"Question 1.—I desire to know whether Lincoln to-day stands as he did in 1854, in favor of the unconditional repeal of the Fugitive Slave law?

"Answer.—I do not now, nor ever did, stand in favor of the unconditional repeal of the Fugitive Slave law.

"Question 2.—I desire him to answer whether he stands pledged to-day, as he did in 1854, against the admission of any more slave States into the Union, even if the people want them?

"Answer.—I do not now, nor ever did, stand pledged against the admission of any more slave States into the Union.

"Question 3.—I want to know whether he stands pledged against the admission of a new State into the Union with such a Constitution as the people of that State may see fit to make?

"Answer.—I do not stand pledged against the admission of a State into the Union with such a Constitution as the people of that State may see fit to make.

"Question 4.—I want to know whether he stands to-day pledged to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia?

"Answer.—I do not stand to-day pledged to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

"Question 5.—I desire him to answer whether he stands pledged to the prohibition of the slave trade between the different States?

"Answer.—I do not stand pledged to the prohibition of the slave trade between the different States.

"Question 6.—I desire to know whether he stands pledged to prohibit slavery in all the Territories of the United States, North as well as South of the Missouri Compromise line?

"Answer.—I am impliedly, if not expressly, pledged to a belief in the *right* and *duty* of Congress to prohibit slavery in all the United States' Territories.

"Question 7.—I desire him to answer whether he is opposed to the acquisition of any new Territory unless slavery is first prohibited therein?

"Answer.—I am not generally opposed to honest acquisition of Territory, and in any given case I would or would not oppose such acquisition, accordingly as I might think such acquisition would or would not aggravate the slave question among ourselves."—*Debates of Lincoln and Douglas*, p. 88.

The distinguished Senator evidently did not then think, he certainly did not even intimate, that these opinions of the President elect were so unconstitutional and violative of Southern rights as to justify revolution on the contingency of his election. On the contrary, they were produced and relied upon to satisfy the South that he would be truer to her than Douglas. And yet, who supposes that if the latter had been the choice of the people, the present troubles could or would have been produced?

Nor, in truth, is there any thing in his opinions so clearly wrong as to cause alarm. They

are, in some particulars, in my judgment unsound and mischievous, but not so mischievous as to warrant serious apprehension, or—before he is even permitted to explain his actual policy—to justify or excuse revolution—the destruction of the Government. Singular idea, that because possibly he may advise and be able to carry measures calculated to destroy it, that the safety and duty of the South warrant them in destroying it themselves, in advance. How men, loyal to the Union and anxious for its preservation, can so reason, is incomprehensible. There are, no doubt, in some States enemies of the Government, life-long enemies, resolved at all hazards to effect its ruin, and who have been plotting it for years. But these are not to be found in Maryland. Here, thank God, such disloyalty never obtained even a foothold.

We may differ now as to the exact course to be pursued, but we differ only as to the best means of accomplishing a common purpose—the Union's safety. In this particular I have differed, and still perhaps differ, with friends whose fealty to the Union is as strong and abiding as it can be in any American heart. Let us, therefore, casting aside all prior differences, mere party controversies, unite together as a band of brothers, and in good faith and with unflinching firmness, rally around our noble State; noble in her institutions; noble in her Revolutionary history; noble in the great fame of her illustrious dead; and resolve by all just and honorable means, by any fair and equitable adjustment of sectional controversies, to assist her in efforts to terminate the sad, dreadful strife which now imperils all we hold dear. Finally, is all hope lost—all remedy gone? I think not. The danger that is upon us has its origin, I think, in part to wrongs, and to wrongs on all sides. The North is the most to blame, but the South is not blameless. It would be to no useful purpose to display the particulars. Criminations and recriminations, God knows, to the dishonor of all, have progressed far enough and produced results bad enough.

The violence of the press, the desecration of a part of the Northern pulpit, the scurrilous, insulting debates in Congress, the insidious and thieving interference with rights of property in the South, the libellous assaults upon the Supreme Court, for having been but faithful to Constitutional duty—the avowed purpose when the power should exist, to reconstruct it, for sectional ends degrading to the South and destructive of their rights, and finally the election of a President and Vice-President by an exclusive sectional vote, have, in fact, fastened upon the public mind of most, if not of all the Southern States, a conviction that they owe it to their own honor, their own interests, their own safety, to have now, and at once, such amendments of the Constitution or other measures as they think will forever terminate the strife by effectually securing to them the equality of rights which they fully believe the Constitution was intended to secure to them.

These principally relate to slave property, and an equal participation in the Territories. Is it possible that the North (by the North I mean the Free States) can be so wedded to theories, to philanthropical conceits, fanatical opinions, as to be willing to see the Union destroyed which has made them what they are, rather than to surrender their evidently abstract opinions for its preservation? Can it be that they would rather see the President of their choice presiding only over a shattered fragment of this great nation, than yield these impressions in a spirit of patriotic brotherhood? Can it be that rather than yield, they will be the instruments of committing "treason against human hope"?

Can it be that rather than yield, they will subject to hazard of ruinous loss, if not certain ruin, every one of their industrial pursuits, and with them, in a great measure, the comfort and happiness of themselves and their children? Can it be that rather than yield, they would make strangers of friends, aliens of countrymen, common descendants of a boasted ancestry, bound together by every moral tie that the heart knows, enemies, instead of brothers? Can it be that they would rather deluge their native land in blood?

No, no, I do not believe that it is in human nature so to act, and hence I do not despair. But how is safety to be obtained? In my judgment by the adoption of some such amendments of the Constitution as are proposed by the patriotic Crittenden, or the equally patriotic Corwin and his committee. These would, I have the strongest reason for believing, satisfy the whole South, except South Carolina, whilst in her present frenzy, and perhaps one or two others of the Cotton States equally crazed from over-excitement. But the rest content, and the Union continuing with no abatement but of the few States, who doubts that ere long they will gladly come back within its sacred fold?

They at present believe, or seem to believe, that they could prosper outside of it. Sad delusion—deprived of the rest, they would soon realize the fact that in the estimation of the world they were nothing—too feeble to resist aggression, too limited, though left undisturbed, to attain even a partial prosperity.

This is eminently true of South Carolina—one of the smallest of the States. Without soldiers, without seamen, or the elements with which to make them, without material physical resources, with nothing but the individual gallantry of her small population to give her consequence, she would at an early day dwindle into total insignificance.

It is the Union which she now madly seeks to destroy that has given her all her past consequence. It is the Union that has conferred upon her all her past advantages, and given to her all her past protection. Custom houses, court houses, post offices, forts, light houses, buoys, have been hers through the

Union alone, and at an expense far greater than all the revenue received from her, directly or indirectly. Some of these she may, in defiance of gratitude and duty, seize, and in mercy be permitted to hold, but the disbursements for their further use must be hers. And these, in a short, a very short period, would make her a bankrupt. Already, if reports be true, is she sadly suffering. Can she much longer adhere to the reckless course which produces it? Will the wise, reflecting, loyal part of her people much longer submit to it? No. She will be with us again.

As Mr. Jefferson, on the 20th of October, 1820, when separation was then apprehended, wrote the late William Rush, "it (the separation) will be but for a short time—two or three years' trial will bring them back like quarrelling lovers, to renewed embraces and increased affection." Some of the sons of these States possibly look to a re-opening of the slave trade; some of them, we know, have often recommended it. Vain the hope! The horrid traffic is condemned by the judgment of the civilized world, and accursed of God. The feeling against it in England and France is too strong to be disregarded by these Governments, if they were so disposed, as they certainly are not. They would not permit its revival by these few feeble States, and if persisted in by them, would prohibit and punish it, even by war.

Nor, unless the United States (for these would still remain) acknowledge their independence, would it be acknowledged by other nations. Their staples they could only ship in American or foreign vessels, sailing with the permission of the United States. Nor could they receive exports in any other mode. A more helpless isolation, or more degrading dependence, can hardly be conceived. It is impossible, therefore, but that these States will, sooner or later, be most happy to return, and be with us again. An early adjustment that will retain all the rest, and bind them even the closer together, would carry joy through the land.

Even Massachusetts, so much given of late to sentimental politics and mischievous philanthropy, will be glad to adjust on fair terms. Of this I feel satisfied. A reaction of opinion has evidently already begun there. And who is not desirous to retain Massachusetts? Who can, without pain, meditate her possible loss to the Union? The first blood in our first mighty conflict was shed on her soil, and the first blow there struck for and in the defence of the rights of all. In the Senate, and in the field, throughout that great period, her sons were among the foremost in stirring eloquence, cheerful sacrifices, and matchless daring. Their bones almost literally whitened the soil of every State, and the Stripes and Stars when in their hands were ever the certain pledge of victory or death. Who would surrender Concord, Lexington, Bunker Hill?

What American would give up the right to tread within the sacred precincts of Bunker Hill, and there to catch the patriotic Union spirit, which is the very genius of the place? She may have recently, no doubt she has, gone astray. But her error has been but the excess of her virtue. Her love of freedom has caused her to forget that, unless restrained, it soon runs into licentiousness. Her love of freedom has caused her to forget that with us, and as their fathers taught, and all history teaches, that our freedom can only be truly enjoyed and promoted by observing all the obligations of the Constitution.

And I doubt not that she sees the danger now, and is prepared to sanction any measure necessary and proper to arrest it and to make her in heart, as she is in interest and in duty, bound to observe in good faith all its engagements.

South Carolina, too. Who is willing to part with her? Her great names, during the same classic period, won for her and for all, an undying fame. Her Moultries, Pinckneys, Rutledges, Haynes, Marions, Lawrences, do not belong to her alone—they are as much ours as hers; as the fame of Washington is as much the property and pride of the world as of Virginia. She, too, is astray now, as she was once before. She now thinks herself out of the Union. But there is a common tie, however, for a moment imperceptible and inoperative, that still makes us hers, and hers ours. The tie of blood, of language, of religion, of love, of Constitutional freedom, of a common ancestry, who in battle and in council were ever a band of brothers—deliberating, fighting, dying, for our joint liberty and happiness.

Time, time, therefore, that great pacificator, can only be necessary to arouse all to duty—to unite us all—to bring us back to each other "to renewed embraces and increased affection."

How is that time to be had? I think we should await awhile longer the action of Congress. The most experienced and wisest of its members are daily, hourly, laboring to restore our peace. Success, I believe, will reward their efforts. But this failing, there is still ground of hope. Let the Border States unite in council and announce to the extremes of either section what they think should be done, for their own protection and the general safety, and in no boasting or disparaging spirit, but with affection and firmness, recommend it as the ground on which they are resolved to stand.

I believe, yes, as firmly as I credit my own existence, that such a recommendation would be hailed everywhere with approval. That done the danger is over—peace restored—the Union, the glorious Union preserved, and all its countless blessings secured forever.

It cannot be that such a Union can be destroyed. It cannot be that it is not beyond the reach of folly or of crime.

If asked when I should be for a dissolution

of the Union? I answer as the patriotic Clay once answered, and as I know you will answer, "Never, never, never."

Asked "when I'd rend the scroll
Our fathers' names are written o'er,
When I would see our flag unroll
Its mingled Stars and Stripes no more
When, with worse than felon hand
Or felon counsels, I would sever
The Union of this glorious land?
I answer—never, never! never!!

Think ye that I could brook to see
The banner I have loved so long
Borne piecemeal o'er the distant sea;
Torn, trampled by a frenzied throng;
Divided, measured, parcelled out,
Tamely surrendered up forever,
To gratify a soulless rout
Of traitors? Never, never! never!!"

Independent of the great recollections associated with it, the very country it embraces shows its necessity, and promises and secures its immortality. Its mighty mountains, ranging for hundreds of miles through continuous States; its noble bays, rivers, lakes, only to be prosperously or safely enjoyed under the protection of a common Government; commerce, with other nations, and among States, so vital to the welfare of all; differences of climate and soil and labor and productions, each best for itself, and all vital to the whole. The necessity of a power adequate to the protection of all, as well as of each—of a rank in the community of nations so high as to command respect, enforce rights and repel outrage, so important to all, demonstrates that God and nature intended us to be one.

But whilst these efforts are being made to preserve it, and citizens on all sides are being brought to a sense of reason and duty, what is to be done? Is civil war to commence? Certainly not, unless it be brought on by further outrages on the clearest constitutional rights. South Carolina has violently and most illegally, and, as loyalty says, traitorously, seized upon fortresses, the admitted property of the United States, bought and constructed with their money, and for their protection, and with her consent, and now threatens to seize the rest. But one other, Fort Sumter, is left. It stands protected by the national flag, and its defence, and the honor of the Nation, are, thank God, in the keeping of a faithful and gallant soldier.

The name of ANDERSON already enjoys an anticipated immortality. Is that fortress to be surrendered? Is he to be abandoned? Forbid it, patriotism! Is that flag that now floats so proudly over him and his command—the pledge of his country's confidence, support, and power, to succumb to the demands of an ungrateful, revolting State, or to be conquered by its superior accidental power? I say, no, no—a thousand times no. The fortress must at all hazards be defended—the power of the National Standard preserved, and the national fame maintained. This has been already sadly neglected, no doubt with good motives, but from misplaced confidence. It recently covered other spots that know it not now. Its place is supplied by one never known to the world, and never to be known.

The Stripes and the Stars have long achieved a glorious name. They have been significant of power wherever they have waved, and commanded the respect and wonder of the world. And yet, in a State that owes so much to it—whose sons have so nobly and so often fought under it—it has been torn down, and vainly sought to be disgraced and conquered. Vain thought! Hear how a native poet speaks of it:

"Dread of the proud and beacon to the free,
A hope for other lands—shield of our own,
What hand profane has madly dared advance,
To your once sacred place, a banner strange,
Unknown at Bunker, Monmouth, Cowpens, York,
That Moultrie never reared, or Marion saw?"

If the cannon maintains the honor of our standard, and blood is shed in its defence, it will be because the United States cannot permit its surrender without indelible disgrace and foul abandonment of duty. I have now done, and in conclusion I ask you to do what I am sure you will cheerfully and devoutly do—fervently unite with me in invoking Heaven, in its mercy to us and our race, to interpose and keep us one people under the glorious Union our fathers gave us till time itself shall be no more.

Doc. 15.

JOHN ROSS'S PROCLAMATION.

I, JOHN ROSS, principal Chief, hereby issue this my proclamation to the people of the Cherokee Nation, reminding them of the obligations arising under their treaties with the United States, and urging them to the faithful observance of said treaties, and peace and friendship toward the people of all the States. The better to attain these important ends, I earnestly impress on all my fellow-citizens the propriety of attending to their ordinary avocations, and to abstain from political discussions of the events transpiring in the States, and from partisan demonstrations in regard to the same.

They should not be alarmed with false reports, thrown into circulation by designing men, but cultivate harmony among themselves, and observe good faith and strict neutrality between the States threatened with civil war. With these means alone can the Cherokee people hope to maintain their own rights unimpaired, and have their own soil and firesides spared from the hateful effects of devastating war. There has not been a declaration of war between the opposing parties, and the conflict may yet be avoided with a compromise or a peaceable separation. The peculiar circumstances of their condition admonish the Cherokees to the exercise of prudence in regard to a state of affairs to the existence of which they have in no way contributed, and they should avoid the performance of any act, or the adoption of any policy, calculated to destroy or endanger their territorial and civil rights. With an honest adherence to this course, they can

give no just cause for aggression or invasion, nor any pretence for making their country the scene of military oppression, and will be in a situation to claim all their rights in the final adjustment that will take place between the several States.

For these reasons I earnestly urge on the Cherokee people the importance of non-interference with the people of the States, and the observance of unswerving neutrality between them. Trusting that God will not only keep from our own borders the desolation of war, but that He will, in His infinite mercy and honor, stay its ravages among the brotherhood of the States.

Given under my hand at the Executive office at Park Hill, this 17th day of May, 1861.

JOHN ROSS, Principal Chief.

Doc. 16.

TWENTY-SIXTH PENN. REGIMENT.

THE following is a list of the officers:—

Colonel, William F. Small; Lieut.-Colonel, Rush Van Dyke; Major, Casper M. Berry; Adjutant, Joseph Dickenson; Surgeon, S. J. W. Mintzer; Assistant-Surgeon, S. Cohen; Quartermaster, J. L. Adler; Sergeant-Major, S. Wigner; Quartermaster-Sergeant, S. Hamilton; Commissary, R. L. Bodine; Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Beck; Hospital Steward, L. Gerhard; and Captains: Maffit, Co. A; Adams, Co. B; Young, Co. C; Swink, Co. D; Ramlin, Co. E; Thomas, Co. F; Goodfellow, Co. G; Tilghman, Co. H; Webb, Co. I; and Grubb, Co. K.

—*National Intelligencer*, June 20.

Doc. 17.

FOURTH MAINE REGIMENT.

THE regiment numbers one thousand and sixty-six men; most of them enlisted on the coast, and composed principally of shipbuilders and those engaged in the coasting trade. They have the Springfield musket of 1836, but they are provided with full camp equipage, including wagons and fifty-four horses. The regiment is accompanied by Major-General Titcomb and staff.

The following are the principal officers:—

H. G. Berry, Colonel; T. H. Marshall, Lieutenant-Colonel; F. S. Nickerson; Major, J. B. Greenhalgh, Adjutant; Isaac Abbott, Quartermaster; Wm. A. Banks, Surgeon; Elisha Hopkins, Assistant Surgeon; B. A. Chase, Chaplain; S. H. Chapman, Sergeant-Major; John H. Crowell, Quartermaster-Sergeant; Julius S. Clark, Commissary-Sergeant; Chas. S. McCobb, Hospital Steward.

COMPANIES AND CAPTAINS.

Co. A—(Belfast).—Captain, H. W. Cunningham. Co. B—(Rockland).—Captain, Elijah Walker. Co. C—(Rockland).—Captain, O. J. Conant. Co. D—(Rockland).—Captain, L. D. Carver. Co. E—(Damariscotta).—Captain, S. C. Whitehouse. Co. F—(Brooks).—Captain, A. B. Beane. Co. I—(Wiscasset).—Captain, Edwin M. Smith. Co. H—(Rockland).—Captain, J. G. Burns. Co. I—(Searsport).—Captain, Eben Whitcomb. Co. K—(Belfast City Greys).—Captain, S. M. Fuller.

New York Evening Post, June 19.

Doc. 18.

THIRTY-EIGHTH NEW YORK REGIMENT.

THE following is a list of the officers of this regiment:—

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, J. Hobart Ward; Lieutenant-Colonel, Addison Farnsworth; Major, James D. Potter; Adjutant, William A. Herring; Quartermaster, Charles J. Murphy; Paymaster, Thomas Picton; Sergeant-Major, Wright Banks; Surgeon, Abraham Berry; Surgeon's Mate, Stephen Griswold; Drum-Major, Michael McCarthy; Field-Major, Daniel E. Tylee.

Co. A—Captain, Daniel E. Gavitt; Lieutenant, J. H. Coburn. Co. B—Captain, Eugene McGrath; Lieutenant, Alexander Roberts; Ensign, Robert S. Watson. Co. C—Captain, Robert F. Allason; Lieutenant, A. Schaffer; Ensign, A. Fusk. Co. D—Captain, John F. Harrold; Lieutenant, Isaac Jelffe. Co. E—Captain, Oliver A. Tilden; Lieutenant, John Mara. Co. F—Captain, Hugh McQuade; Lieutenant, John M. Cooney Co. G—Captain, George F. Britton; Lieutenant, G. C. Brown. Co. H—Captain, W. H. Baird; Lieutenant, James Bryne. Co. I—Captain, Calvin S. Dewitt; Lieutenant, Charles Barbour. Co. K—Captain, Samuel C. Dwyer; Lieutenant, W. H. Smith.

New York Herald, June 20.

Doc. 19.

LETTERS OF JOHN ADAMS.

NEW YORK, *May* 26, 1789.

DEAR SIR:—I am this evening favored with yours of the 18. In answer to your question, I ask another. Where is the Sovereignty of the Nation lodged? Is it in the National Government, or in the State Governments? Are there more Sovereignties than one? if there is more than one there are eleven; if there are eleven there is no General Government, for there cannot be eleven sovereignties against one. Are not the Constitution and Laws of the United States, the supreme law of the Land? if so, the supreme Magistrate of the United States is the supreme Magistrate of the Land. This would be enough to determine your question. But if practice is consulted, the clergy here, of all denominations, pray for the President, V.-President, Senate and Rep's of the National Government, first: then for the Governors, Lt.-Governors, Senators and Rep's of the State Governments. This is a grave example, indeed, considering it is adduced to de-

termine a question about facts. The Governors of Pennsylvania and New York have decidedly yielded precedence, both to the President and Vice-President. The Governor of Pennsylvania has even yielded it to a Senator. The foreign Ambassadors and all Companies give place to the Vice-President next to the President, and to both before all the rest of the world. It is etiquette that governs the world. If the precedence of the President, and, consequently, Vice-President, is not decidedly yielded by every Governor upon the Continent, in my opinion Congress had better disperse and go home. For my own part I am resolved, the moment it is determined that any Governor is to take rank either of President or V.-P., I will quit and go home; for it would be a shameful deceit and imposition upon the People to hold out to them hopes of doing them service, when I shall know it to be impossible. If the People are so ignorant of the Alphabet as to mistake A for B and B for C, I am sure, while that ignorance remains, they will never be learned enough to read. It is Rank that decides Authority.

The Constitution has instituted two great officers of equal Rank, and the Nation at large, in pursuance of it, have created two officers: one, who is the first of the two equals, is placed at the head of the Executive; the other at the head of the Legislative. If a Governor has Rank of one, he must of course of both. This would give a decided superiority to the State Governments, and annihilate the sovereignty of the National Government. It is a thing so clear, that nobody this way has doubted it None will ever doubt it, but those who wish to annul the National Government.

I am, dear Sir, your affectionate friend,

JOHN ADAMS.

His Honour Lt.-Governor Lincoln.

NEW YORK, *June* 19, 1789.

DEAR SIR:—I am honoured with yours of the 30th of May, and find we are well agreed in opinion in all points.

Nothing, since my return to America, has alarmed me so much as those habits of fraud in the use of language, which appear in conversation and in public writings. Words are employed like paper money, to cheat the widow and the fatherless and every honest man. The word Aristocracy is one instance, tho' I cannot say that there is no colour for the objection against the Constitution, that it has too large a proportion of Aristocracy in it. Yet there are two checks to the Senate evidently designed and prepared—the House of Representatives on one side and the President on the other. Now the only feasible remedy against this danger is to complete the equilibrium by making the Executive power distinct from the Legislative, and the President as independent of the other Branches as they are of him. But the cry of monarchy is kept up, in order to deter the People from recurring to the true remedy, and to force them into another which would be worse than the disease, *i. e.*, into an entire reliance on the popular Branch, and a rejection of the other two. A remarkable instance of this I lately read with much concern, in the message of the Governor to the House. The attention and affections of the people are there turned to their Representatives only, and very artfully terrified with the phantoms of Monarchy and Despotism. Does he mean to intimate that there is danger of a Despotism? or of simple Monarchy? or would he have the People afraid of a limited Monarchy? In truth, Mr. H. [Hancock] himself is a limited monarch. The Constitution of Massachusetts is a limited monarchy. So is the new Constitution of the United States. Both have very great monarchical powers, and the real defects of both are, that they have not enough to make the first magistrate an independent and effectual balance to the other Branches. But does Mr. H. mean to confound these limited monarchical powers with Despotism and simple Monarchy which have no limits? Does he wish and mean to level all things, and become the rival of General Shays? The idea of an equal distribution of intelligence and property is as extravagant as any that ever was avowed by the maddest of the insurgents. Another instance of the false coin, or, rather, paper money in circulation, is the phrase "Confederated republic," and "Confederated Commonwealth." The new Constitution might, in my opinion, with as much propriety be denominated judicial Astrology. My old friend, your Lieut.-Governor, in his devout ejaculation for the new Government, very carefully preserves the idea of a confederated Commonwealth, and the *independent* States that compose it. Either his ideas or mine are totally wrong upon this subject. In short, Mr. A. [Samuel Adams] in his prayer, and Mr. H. in his message, either understood not the force of the words they have used, or they have made the most insidious attack on the new Constitution that has yet appeared. With two such popular characters at the head of Massachusetts, so near to Rhode Island; with Governor Clinton at the head of New York, and Governor Henry in Virginia, so near to North Carolina, there is some reason to be jealous. A convulsion with such men engaged openly, or secretly, in favor of it, would be a serious evil. I hope, however, that my fears are groundless, and have too much charity for all of them to imagine that they mean to disturb the peace of our Israel.

With great regard,

I am, Sir, your most obt.

JOHN ADAMS.

General Lincoln. —*Boston Advertiser*, June 13.

Doc. 20.

THE TWENTY-FIRST N. Y. REGIMENT.

THE following is a list of the officers:

Colonel, William F. Rogers; Lieutenant-

Colonel, Adrain R. Root; Major, William H. Drew; Adjutant, Charles W. Sternberg; Chaplain, John E. Robie; Surgeon, Chas. H. Wilcox; Assistant Surgeon, Joseph A. Peters; Quartermaster, Henry P. Clinton.

Captains:—Robert P. Gardner, Henry M. Gaylord, Jeremiah P. Washburn, William C. Alberger, James C. Strong, George D. W. Clinton, Edward L. Lee, Edward L. Hayne, Horace G. Thomas, and John M. Layton.

National Intelligencer, June 20.

Doc. 21.

SENATOR JOHNSON'S SPEECH,

AT CINCINNATI, O., JUNE 19.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—In reply to the cordial welcome which has just been tendered to me, through your chosen organ—in reply to what has been said by the gentleman chosen by you to bid me welcome to Cincinnati—I have not language adequate to express my feelings of gratitude. I cannot find language to thank you for the tender of good fellowship which has been made to me on the present occasion. I came here without any expectation that such a reception was in store for me. I had no expectation of being received and welcomed in the language, I may say the eloquent and forcible language of your chosen organ. I am deserving of no such tender.

I might conclude what little I am going to say by merely responding to, and endorsing every single sentence uttered on this occasion in welcoming me in your midst. (Applause.)

For myself, I feel that while I am a citizen of a Southern State—a citizen of the South and of the State of Tennessee, I feel at the same time that I am also a citizen of the United States. (Applause.) Most cordially do I respond to what has been said in reference to the maintenance of the Constitution of the United States, in all its bearings, in all its principles therein contained. The Constitution of the United States lays down the basis upon which the Union of all the States of this Confederacy can and may be maintained, and preserved, if it be literally and faithfully carried out. (Applause.) So far as I am concerned, feeling that I am a citizen of the Union—that I am a citizen of the United States, I am willing to abide by that Constitution. I am willing to live under a Government that is built upon and perpetuated upon the principles laid down by the Constitution, which was formed by Washington and his compeers, after coming from the heat and strife of bloody revolution. (Applause.)

I repeat, again, that I have not language adequate to express my gratitude for the appreciation of the kindness which has been manifested in regard to my humble self. I cannot sufficiently thank you for the manifestation of your appreciation of the course I have pursued, in regard to the crisis which is now upon this country. I have no words to utter, or rather I have words which will not give utterance to the feelings that I entertain on this occasion. (Applause.) I feel, to-day, a confidence, in my own bosom, that the cordiality and the sympathy and the response that comes here from the people of Ohio is heartfelt and sincere. I feel that in reference to the great question now before the people, those whom I see before me are honest and sincere. (Applause.) I repeat again, and for the third time, that I have no language in which I can express my gratitude to you, and at the same time, for which I can express my devotion to the principles of the Constitution and the flag and emblem of our glorious Union of States. (Applause.)

I know that there has been much said about the North, much said about the South. I am proud, here to-day, to hear the sentiments and the language which have been uttered in reference to the North and the South, and the relations that exist between these two sections. (Applause.) I am glad to hear it said in such a place as this that the pending difficulties—I might say the existing war—which are now upon this country do not grow out of any animosity to the local institution of any section. (Applause.) I am glad to be assured that it grows out of a determination to maintain the glorious principles upon which the Government itself rests—the principles contained in the Constitution—and at the same time to rebuke and to bring back as far as may be practicable, within the pale of the Constitution, those individuals, or States even, who have taken it upon themselves to exercise a principle and doctrine at war with all government, with all association—political, moral, and religious. (Applause.)

I mean the doctrine of secession, which is neither more nor less than a heresy—a fundamental error—a political absurdity, coming in conflict with all organized Government, with every thing that tends to preserve law and order in the United States, or wherever else the odious and abominable doctrine may be attempted to be exercised. I look upon the doctrine of secession as coming in conflict with all organism, moral and social. I repeat, without regard to the peculiar institutions of the respective States composing this Confederacy; without regard to any Government that may be found in the future or exists in the present, this odious doctrine of secession should be crushed out, destroyed, and totally annihilated. No Government can stand, no religious, or moral, or social organization can stand, where this doctrine is tolerated. (Applause.) It is disintegration—universal dissolvement—making war upon every thing that has a tendency to promote and ameliorate the condition of the mass of mankind. (Applause.) Therefore I repeat, that this odious and abominable doctrine—you must pardon me for using a strong expression—I do not say it in a profane sense—but this doctrine I conceive to be, *hell-born and hell-*

bound, and one which will carry every thing in its train, unless it is arrested and crushed out from our midst. (Great Applause.)

In response to what has been said to me here to-day, I confess when I lay my hand upon my bosom, I feel gratified at hearing the sentiments that have been uttered—that we are all willing to stand up for the constitutional rights guaranteed to every State, every community—that we are all determined to stand up for the prerogatives secured to us in the Constitution as citizens of States composing one grand Confederacy, whether we belong to the North or to the South, to the East or to the West. I say that I am gratified to hear such sentiments uttered here to-day. I regard them as the most conclusive evidence that there is no disposition on the part of any citizens of the loyal States, to make war upon any peculiar institution of the South, (applause,) whether it be slavery or any thing else—leaving that institution, under the Constitution, to be controlled by time, circumstances, and the great laws which lie at the foundation of all things which political legislation can control. (Applause.)

While I am before you, my countrymen, I am in hopes it will not be considered out of place for me to make a single remark or two, in reference to myself as connected with the present crisis. My position in the Congress of the United States during its last session, is, I suppose, familiar to most, if not all of you. You know the doctrine I laid down then, and I can safely say that the opinions I entertain now on the questions of the day, are as they were then. I have not changed them. I have seen no reason to change them. I believe that a Government without the power to enforce its laws, made in conformity with the Constitution, is no Government at all. (Applause.) We have arrived at that point or that period in our national history, at which it has become necessary for this Government to say to the civilized, as well as to the pagan world, whether it is in reality a Government, or whether it is but a pretext for a Government. If it has power to preserve its existence, and to maintain the principles of the Constitution and the laws, that time has now arrived.

If it is a Government, that authority should be asserted. I say, then, let the civilized world see that we have a Government. Let us dispel the delusion under which we have been laboring since the inauguration of the Government in 1789—let us show that it is not an ephemeral institution; that we have not imagined that we had a Government, and when the test came, that the Government frittered away between our fingers and quickly faded in the distance. (Applause.) The time has come when the Government reared by our fathers should assert itself, and give conclusive proof to the civilized world that it is a reality and a perpetuity. (Applause.) Let us show to other nations that this doctrine of secession is a heresy; that States coming into the Confederacy, that individuals living in the Confederacy, under the Constitution, have no right nor authority, upon their own volition, to set the laws and the Constitution aside, and to bid defiance to the authority of the Government under which they live. (Applause.)

I substantially cited the best authority that could be produced upon this subject, and took this position during the last session of Congress. I stand here to-day before you and advocate the same principles I then contended for. As early as 1833, (let me here say that I am glad to find that the Committee which have waited upon me on this occasion, and have presented to me their sentiments through their organ—I am glad to find that they represent all the parties among which we have been divided;)—as early as 1833, I say, I formed my opinions in reference to this doctrine of secession in the nullification of the laws of the United States. I held these doctrines up to the year 1850, and I maintain them still. (Applause.)

I entertained these opinions, as I remarked before, down to the latest sitting of Congress, and I then reiterated them. I entertain and express them here to-day. (Applause.)

In this connection, I may be permitted to remark that, during our last struggle for the Presidency, all parties contended for the preservation of the Union. Without going further back, what was that struggle? Senator Douglas of the State of Illinois was a candidate. His friends presented him as the best Union man. I shall speak upon this subject in reference to my position. Mr. Breckinridge's friends presented him to the people as the Union candidate. I was one of Mr. Breckinridge's friends. The Bell men presented the claims of the Hon. John Bell of Tennessee for the Presidency, upon the ground that he was the best Union candidate. The Republican party, so far as I understand them, have always been in favor of the Union. Then here was the contest; between four candidates presented to the consideration of the people of the United States. And the great struggle between them and their advocates was, who was entitled to pre-eminence as a man in favor of the preservation of the Union of these States.

Now where do we find ourselves? In times gone by, you know we had our discussions and our quarrels. It was bank and anti-bank questions, tariff and anti-tariff, internal improvement and anti-internal improvement, or the distribution of the money derived from the sale of public lands, among the several States. Such measures as these we presented to the people, and the aim in the solution of all was how best to preserve the Union of these States. One party favored the measures as calculated to promote the welfare of our common country; another opposed them, to bring about the same result. Then what was the former contest? Bringing it down to the present times, there

has been no disagreement between Republicans, Bell men, Douglas men, and Breckinridge men, as regards the preservation of the Union of States.

Now, however, these measures are all laid aside—all these party questions are left out of consideration, and the great question comes up whether the Constitution, as adopted by the old articles of Confederation and afterwards reaffirmed in the adoption of the Constitution of the United States—I say now, when the great question arises, involving the preservation and existence of the Government of the United States, I am proud to meet this vast concourse of people, and hear them say they are willing to lay aside all party measures—all party considerations, and come up to join in one fraternal hug to sustain the bright Stars and broad Stripes of our glorious Union—all willing to unite, I repeat, in one fraternal hug—all willing to co-operate for the consummation of a sublime purpose, without regard to former party differences—that we are all determined to stand fast by the Union of these States. (Applause.)

So far as I am concerned I am willing to say in this connection, that I am proud—I am gratified to stand here among you as one of the humble upholders and supporters of the Stars and Stripes that have been borne by Washington through a seven years' revolution—a bold and manly struggle for our independence—and separation from the mother country. That is my flag—that flag was borne by Washington in triumph. Under it I want to live, and under no other. It is that flag that has been borne in triumph by the Revolutionary fathers over every battle-field, when our brave men after toil and danger laid down and slept on the cold ground, with no covering but the inclement sky, and arose in the morning and renewed their march over the frozen ground, as the blood trickled from their feet—all to protect that banner, and bear it aloft triumphantly.

I repeat that I am proud to be in your midst—am amongst this vast number to uphold the flag that was borne by Washington—the emblem of the Union of States. (Applause.) I have intimated that I should make some allusion to myself. I have indicated to you what were my opinions and my views from 1838 down to the moment I stand before you. With the facts in relation to the contest which took place recently in the State of Tennessee, you are all familiar. No longer ago than last February there was an extra session of the Legislature called. There was then a law passed authorizing a Convention to be called. The people of that State voted it down by a majority of sixty-four thousand.

In a very short time afterwards, another session of the Legislature was called. This legislature went into secret session in a very short time. While the Southern Confederacy, or its agents, had access to it, and were put in possession of the doings and proceedings of this secret session, the great mass of my own State were not permitted even to put their ears to the keyhole, or to look through a crevice in the doors, to ascertain what was being done. A league with the Southern Confederacy has been formed, and the State has been handed over to the Southern Confederacy, with Jeff. Davis at its head. We, the people of Tennessee, have been handed over to this Confederacy, I say, like sheep in the shambles, bound hand and foot, to be disposed of as Jefferson Davis and his cohorts may think proper.

This Ordinance was passed by the Convention with a proviso that it should be submitted to the people. The Governor was authorized to raise 55,000 men. Money was appropriated to enable him to carry out this diabolical and nefarious scheme, depriving the people of their rights, disposing of them as stock in the market—handing them over completely, body and soul, to the Southern Confederacy.

Now you may talk about slaves and slavery, but in most instances when a slave changes his master, even he has the privilege of choosing whom he desires for his next master; but in this instance, the sovereign people of a free State have not been allowed the power or privilege of choosing the master they desired to serve. They have been given a master without their consent or advice. No trouble was taken to ascertain what their desires were—they were at once handed over to this Southern Confederacy.

Mr. Johnson here gave a statement of the provisions of the Tennessee secession ordinance, etc. The eastern portion of the State, he said, had rejected the ordinance by a large majority, and would always remain firmly opposed to it. He referred to the refusal of Gov. Harris to furnish arms to East Tennessee, unless the people would agree to fight for the State Government. Speaking of the persecution of the Union men in Tennessee, he said:

But while this contest has been going on, a portion of our fellow-citizens have been standing up for the Constitution and the Union, and because they have dared to stand upon the great embattlement of constitutional liberties, exercising the freedom and the liberty of speech, a portion of our people have declared that we are traitors; they have said that our fate was to be the fate of traitors; and that hemp was growing, and that the day of our execution was approaching—that the time would come when those who dare stand by the Constitution and the principles therein embraced, would expiate their deeds upon the gallows.

We have met all these things. We have met them in open day. We have met them face to face—toe to toe—at least in one portion of the State. We have told them that the Constitution of the United States defines treason, and that definition is, that treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against the General Government of the United States. We have told them that the time would come

when the principles of the Constitution and the law defining treason would be maintained. We have told them that the time would come when the judiciary of the Government would be sustained in a manner that it could define what was treason under the Constitution and the law made in conformity with it, and that when defined, they would ascertain who were the traitors, and who it was that would stretch the hemp they had prepared for us. (Applause.)

I know that in reference to myself and others, rewards have been offered, and it has been said that warrants have been issued for our arrest. Let me say to you here to-day, that I am no fugitive, especially no fugitive from justice. (Laughter.) If I were a fugitive, I would be a fugitive from tyranny—a fugitive from the reign of terror. But, thank God, the county in which I live, and that division of the State from which I hail, will record a vote of 25,000 against the secession ordinance. The county in which I live gave a majority of 2,007 against this odious, diabolical, nefarious, hell-born and hell-bound doctrine.

The speaker continued in a strain similar to the above for about fifteen minutes longer. He made many humorous allusions to the "bravery" of the secession soldiery, and wound up with a heart-stirring appeal for the preservation of the Union.

Doc. 22.

HUDSON RIVER BAPTIST ASSOCIATION,

REPORT AND RESOLUTIONS, JUNE 19.

THE Committee appointed to consider the duties that pertain to our relation, as Christian citizens and Churches, to the nation at large and the Government that protects us, beg leave to report the following statement, preamble, and resolutions:

The letters from the churches that compose this Association have expressed in the most solemn manner their sense of painful bereavement caused by the departure of their brethren, fellow-worshippers and Sabbath-school teachers from their various fields of labor to the camp and the battle-field for the defence of our country against an armed rebellion that seeks the utter destruction of the Constitution that shelters us, and is aiming fatal blows at the foundations of all effective Government, of all righteous law, of all social order, and of national prosperity. At the same time these letters declare, without any exception, the fixed determination of our brethren, by means of every sacrifice that God may permit them to offer, to uphold our Federal Government in the deadly contest that has been ruthlessly forced upon it, until it shall have reëstablished its supreme authority over every part of its domain, where that authority has been defied, and shall have caused our desecrated banner to wave again over every spot of earth whence the hand of treason may have displaced it.

We hail with joy, with hope, and with responsive devotion to a common cause, the expression of these sacred and stern resolves as the expression of "sentiments proper to the present crisis."

Therefore, the Committee propose to this Association the following preamble and resolutions for their consideration and adoption:

Whereas, The Government of the United States, which was bequeathed to us by our Fathers, who established it by the sacrifice of treasure and of blood, for the protection of their own inalienable rights, and of the children that should come after them, and is now engaged in a struggle with banded and armed traitors for its very existence; and

Whereas, These men, the leaders of this war, having recognized the supreme authority of what is called "the Confederate States of America," have proclaimed, as the vital doctrine of their coalition, that "All Government begins with usurpation and is continued by force;

That nature puts the ruling element uppermost and the masses below, and subject to those elements;

That less than this is not a Government;

That the right to govern resides with a very small minority, and the duty to obey is inherent in the great mass of mankind;

And that man's right of property in man is the true corner-stone of a republic and of all permanent social prosperity;" therefore,

Resolved, That we solemnly abjure, denounce, and resist these doctrines as being essentially Anti-Christian, Pagan, barbarous, and inhuman.

Resolved, That we declare it to be our solemn conviction, as Christian men who take the word of God as our rule of faith and practice, that the cause which the Government of the United States is now sustaining by its arms is the cause of righteousness, of freedom, and of humanity, and that for its support we pledge our toils, our prayers, "our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

Resolved, That in the spontaneous uprising of twenty millions of people for the support and honor of our country's flag, we recognize not the working of a blind sentiment or unreasoning passion, but the outgust of a stronger, holier love, carrying the whole force of our moral nature with it, because it is nourished by those lofty and eternal *ideas* which emanate from the mind of God, which were enshrined in the religion of our Messiah's *Cross*, which are associated with the sacred rights, the elevation and the progress of our redeemed humanity; *ideas* that are dear to the heart of our enthroned Sovereign, to which we now devoutly pledge unalterable allegiance, while we adopt the words of the inspired Psalmist of Israel, "Thou hast given a banner to them that feared thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."

Resolved, That while we desire peace and pray for peace as being in its nature an ines-

timable blessing, nevertheless peace itself or compromise of any sort would be worse than all the ravages of war, if the enemies of our Government should so far prevail as to give the leading character to public opinion, or to a national policy; because such a state of things would separate us from the sympathies of Christendom, and bring down upon us the curses of every civilized community in Europe, in Asia, in Australia, and in the "Isles of the sea;" because the course of events has brought us to a crisis that is *ultimate*, beyond which there is no issue for which any party can make a stand in behalf of any idea that enfolds a hopeful future; and therefore better for us to perish *now* in the struggle for the eternal right than to experience the degradation of inglorious life, or the pangs of a lingering death, under that reign of terror which the enemies of our banner would be sure to inaugurate.

Resolved, That as Christian men we recognize the truly righteous character of this conflict; that while it may be properly regarded as a war for our nationality, or a war for the life of a constitutional Government, or for the maintenance of our flag, or as a war for the rights of the people against the usurpations of an oligarchy; nevertheless, beyond all these aims, we recognize the existence of a war waged for the absolute supremacy of a despotic earthly power on the one hand, against the rightful dominion of our Lord Jesus Christ, whose kingdom guarantees the inalienable and universal rights of our redeemed humanity, on the other.

Resolved, That, in view of the death of our Lord and Saviour for men of every rank and class, of every nation, tribe, "kith or kin," we regard the brotherhood of man, the moral and spiritual equality of all the races of men, as an essential doctrine of the Christian religion; that it rests like a sure corner-stone upon the foundation that God hath laid in Zion; that whosoever falleth upon that stone shall be broken; but upon whomsoever it shall fall it will grind him to powder.

Resolved, That in the patriotic devotion of the Christian women of our land we hail a "sign of the times" propitious of success, and while we remember that for many centuries in Europe the virtues of *Christian womanhood* have been a great barrier against the triumphs of Anti-Christian barbarism, we commend the cause of our country in its day of peril to the prayers and coöperation of the mothers and daughters of Israel, and to the cherished sympathies of every household.

Resolved, That we cherish a profound regard for the thousands of our brethren within the bounds of the Southern States who are loyal to the Government for which their fathers, as well as ours, sacrificed blood and treasure, and transmitted to all as a common heritage; and while many of them may have been deceived by prevailing misrepresentations in respect to the sentiments we cherish towards them, and while *all* of them are prevented from realizing in action their personal convictions of truth and duty, we extend to them the assurances of our fraternal confidence and of our continuance in prayer that God would soon appear for their deliverance, so that the bonds which have united us in former days may be strengthened by the fiery trials through which they shall have passed.

Resolved, That the Churches connected with this Association be requested to set apart the last Friday of June as a day of solemn humiliation and prayer for the reëstablishment of our National Union in peace and prosperity.

Doc. 23.

SECOND RHODE ISLAND REGIMENT.

THE following are the principal officers of the Second Regiment:—

John Slocum, Colonel; C. S. Robbins, Lieutenant-Colonel; Sullivan Ballou, Major; Sam'l J. Smith, Adjutant; Albert Eddy, (Second Lieutenant) Acting Adjutant; James Aborn, Quartermaster; Francis L. Wheaton, Surgeon; Rev. Mr. Jamison, Chaplain.

CAPTAINS AND COMPANIES.

Co. A—Cyrus Dyer. Co. B—John Right. Co. C—Wm. Viall. Co. D—W. H. Steere. Co. E—Isaac P. Rodman. Co. F—Levi Tower. Co. G—Nathan Goff, Jr. Co. H—Chas. W. Greene. Co. I—Samuel J. Smith. Co. K—Chas. Turner. —*N. Y. Evening Post*, June 20.

Doc. 24.

LETTER OF CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

NEW YORK, MAY 14, 1861.

DEAR SIR:—Being informed that you are about making a visit to Washington, I take the liberty of asking the favor of you to lay before the Government the enclosed proposition, which I addressed to the Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, under date of the 20th ultimo. To this proposition I have received no reply, and I attribute this to the multiplicity of business which has engrossed the attention of the department. You are authorized to renew this proposition, with such additions thereto as are hereinafter set forth. I feel a great desire that this Government should have the steamer "VANDERBILT," as she is acknowledged to be as fine a ship as floats the ocean, and, in consequence of her great speed and capacity, that, with a proper armament, she would be of more efficient service in keeping our coast clear of piratical vessels than any other ship. Therefore, you are authorized to say, in my behalf, that the Government can take this ship at a valuation to be determined by the Hon. Robert F. Stockton, of New Jersey, (the only Ex-Commodore of the Navy,) and any two Commodores in the service, to be selected by the Government; and if this will but answer

will the Government accept her as a *present* from their humble servant?

The Atlantic and Pacific Steamship Company have authorized me, as their President, to offer to this Government the following steamers, viz.:

The Ocean Queen, of 2,502 tons, is new and complete in every respect.

The Ariel, 1,300 tons, in fine condition.

The new iron steamship Champion, built in 1859, 1,420 tons, drawing a very light draught of water, say 7 feet, light, and 12 feet, deep laden—carries sufficient coal to run her 25 days.

Also the steamer Daniel Webster, 1,035 tons, drawing a draught of water, say 10 feet, laden.

The price of either, or all, of said steamers, I am likewise authorized to submit to the decision of the Board of Commodores named above.

I am induced to make this communication, because I am desirous of protecting the Government against speculative attempts to take advantage of its necessities; and also, to make it known, that there are vessels of a capacity to meet all their requirements, which can be obtained without resorting to those belonging to citizens of the so-called "Confederate States," or to those sailing under a *foreign flag*.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. VANDERBILT.

W. O. Bartlett, Esq.

Doc. 25.

INAUGURAL OF GOV. PIERPONT.

ON June 20, Mr. Pierpont was inaugurated Governor of Virginia by the Convention in session at Wheeling. He made the following address:—

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: I return to you my sincere thanks for this mark of your confidence, in placing me in the most critical and trying position in which any man could be placed at the present time.

This day and this event mark a period in the history of constitutional liberty. They mark a period in American history. For more than three-quarters of a century our Government has proceeded, in all the States and in all the Territories upon which our fathers erected it—namely, upon the intelligence of the people; and that in the people resides all power, and that from them all power must emanate.

A new doctrine has been introduced by those who are at the head of the revolution in our Southern States—that the people are *not* the source of all power. Those promulgating this doctrine have tried to divide the people into two classes: the one they call the laboring class, the other the capital class. They have for several years been industriously propagating the idea that the capital of the country ought to represent the legislation of the country, and guide it and direct it; maintaining that it is dangerous for the labor of the country to enter into the legislation of the country. This, gentlemen, is the principle that has characterized the revolution that has been inaugurated in the South; they maintaining that those who are to have the privilege of voting ought to be of the educated class, and that the legislation ought not to be represented by the laboring classes.

We in Western Virginia, and, as I suppose, in the whole of Virginia, adopted the great doctrine of the fathers of the Republic, that in the people resides all power; and that embraced *all* people. This revolution has been inaugurated with a view of making a distinction upon the principles that I have indicated. We of Western Virginia have not been consulted upon that subject. The large body of your citizens in the eastern part of the State have not been consulted upon that subject.

American institutions lie near to the heart of the masses of the people, all over this country, from one end of it to the other, though not as nearly perhaps in Louisiana, Georgia, and Texas, as in some of the Western and Northern States.

This idea has been covertly advanced only in portions of Virginia. She has stood firm by the doctrines of the fathers of the Revolution up to within a very short period. Its propagators have attempted to force it upon us by terror and at the point of the bayonet. We have been driven into the position we occupy to-day, by the usurpers at the South, who have inaugurated this war upon the soil of Virginia, and have made it the great Crimea of this contest. We, representing the loyal citizens of Virginia, have been bound to assume the position we have assumed to-day, for the protection of ourselves, our wives, our children, and our property. We, I repeat, have been driven to assume this position; and now we are but recurring to the great fundamental principle of our fathers, that to the loyal people of a State belongs the law-making power of that State. The loyal people are entitled to the government and governmental authority of the State. And, fellow-citizens, it is the assumption of that authority upon which we are now about to enter.

It will be for us by firmness, and by prudence, by wisdom, by discretion, in all our acts, to inaugurate every step we take for the purpose of restoring law and order to this ancient Commonwealth; to mark well our steps, and to implore the Divine wisdom and direction of Him that ruleth above, who has every hair of our heads numbered, and who suffereth not a sparrow to fall unnoticed to the ground, and His guidance and direction in enabling us to carry out the great work we have undertaken here, in humility, but with decision and determination.

With these remarks I thank you again for the honor you have conferred upon me, and promise you that I will do the best I can in

administering your wishes, and in trying to carry out the great object we have been working for here, and for which we expect to work for some time to come. I thank you, gentlemen. (Great applause.)

The following is the oath taken by the newly-elected State officers:

"I solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support the Constitution of the United States and the laws made in pursuance thereof, as the supreme law of the land, any thing in the Constitution and laws of the State of Virginia, or in the ordinances of the Convention which assembled in Richmond on the 13th day of February last, to the contrary notwithstanding, and that I will uphold and defend the Government of Virginia as vindicated and restored by the Convention which assembled in Wheeling on the 11th day of June, 1861."

Doc. 26.

SECOND NEW HAMPSHIRE REGIMENT.

THE following are the officers of the regiment:

Colonel, Gilman Marston, of Exeter; Lieut.-Col., Frank S. Fiske, of Keene; Major, Jonah Stevens, Jr., of Concord; Adjutant, Samuel G. Langley, of Manchester; Surgeon, George H. Hubbard, of Washington, N. H.; Quartermaster, John S. Godfrey, of Hampton Falls, N. H.; Quartermaster-Sergeant, —— Perkins, of Concord; Sergeant-Major, —— Gordon, of Manchester; Commissary-Sergeant, —— Cook, of Claremont.

The following are the officers of the several companies:

Co. A, of Keene—Capt., Tileston A. Baker; 1st Lieut., Henry N. Metcalf; 2d Lieut., H. B. Titus. Co. B, of Concord—Capt., Samuel G. Griffin; 1st Lieut., Charles W. Walker; 2d Lieut., A. W. Colby. Co. C, of Manchester—Capt., James W. Carr; 1st Lieut., James H. Platt; 2d Lieut., S. O. Burnham. Co. D, of Dover—Capt., Hiram Rollins; 1st Lieut., Samuel P. Sayles; 2d Lieut., W. H. Parmenter. Co. E, of Concord—Capt., Leonard Brown; 1st Lieut., Wm. H. Smith; 2d Lieut., A. I. P. Thompson. Co. F, of Littleton—Capt., Thomas Snow; 1st Lieut., Joshua F. Littlefield; 2d Lieut., Harrison D. F. Young. Co. G, of Peterborough—Capt., Ephraim Weston; 1st Lieut., Everts W. Farr; 2d Lieut., Sylvester Rogers. Co. H, of Great Falls—Capt., Ichabod Pearl; 1st Lieut., W. N. Patterson; 2d Lieut., William H. Prescott. Co. I, of Manchester—Capt., Edward L. Bailey; 1st Lieut., Samuel G. Langley; 2d Lieut., Joseph A. Hubbard. Co. K, of Portsmouth—Capt., W. O. Sides; 1st Lieut., John S. Godfrey; 2d Lieut., John S. Sides. Rev. Henry C. Baker, of Concord, accompanied the regiment as Chaplain.

—*Boston Transcript*, June 20.

Doc. 27.

TWENTY-NINTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

THE following are the names of the officers:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Adolph Von Steinwehr; Lieutenant-Colonel, Clemens Soest; Major, William B. Wainwright; Adjutant, Gustav Von Zschueschen; Surgeon, Dr. C. Neubaus; Assistant-Surgeon, C. H. Osborne; Quartermaster, Livingston Rogers.

Co. A—Captain, H. Warnecke; First Lieutenant, C. V. Shultz; Second Lieutenant, H. Klein. Co. B—Captain, Charles Weinhold; First Lieutenant, A. Ingmann; Second Lieutenant, F. Von Schluembach. Co. C—Captain, G. A. Seidel; First Lieutenant, John Witterman; Second Lieutenant, Charles Chelius. Co. D—Captain, Gustav Meiser; First Lieutenant, vacant; Second Lieutenant, J. Stolpe. Co. E—Captain, H. Von Nostitz; First Lieutenant, —— Von Francois; Second Lieutenant, L. Haack. Co. F—Captain, Charles Berne; First Lieutenant, D. Metzzer; Second Lieutenant, —— Propping. Co. G—Captain, N. Gullman; First Lieutenant, A. Von Schluembach; Second Lieutenant, A. Kaldt. Co. H—Captain, Chas. Bockwood; First Lieutenant, L. Schirmer; Second Lieutenant, J. Dieckman. Co. I—Captain, Ad. Eckel; First Lieutenant, Oscar Von Mensel; Second Lieutenant, H. Dirks. Co. K—Captain, A. Prahl; First Lieutenant, Charles J. Eisner; Second Lieutenant, —— Herzog.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

THE following is a list of the officers:

Field.—Colonel, H. Seymour Lansing; Lieutenant-Colonel, Thomas F. Morris; Major, Chas. A. Johnson.

Staff.—Adjutant, J. Brainerd Taylor; Surgeon, J. C. Stewart; Quartermaster, Gardiner Spring Hawes; Assistant-Surgeon, A. B. Shipman; Chaplain, Thomas G. Carver.

Line.—Co. A—Captain, Charles A. Smith; First Lieutenant, George Reynolds; Ensign, Romeyn Bogardus. Co. B—Captain, Nelson B. Bartram; First Lieutenant, John Tickers; Ensign, Charles Hilbert. Co. C—Captain, John W. Lyon; First Lieutenant, Micah P. Kelly; Ensign, Charles Everdell. Co. D—Captain, William C. Grower; First Lieutenant, Benjamin Seaward; Ensign, John Burleigh. Co. E—Captain, Charles G. Stone; First Lieutenant, George C. Soren; Ensign, John F. McCann. Co. F—Captain, Franklin J. Davis; Ensign, William Mattocks. Co. G—Captain, James H. Demarest; First Lieutenant, Luther Caldwell; Ensign, L. C. Mabey. Co. H—Captain, James Tyrrell; First Lieutenant, Joel C. Martin; Ensign, Elias P. Pellet. Co. I—Captain, Andrew Wilson; First Lieutenant, Isaac M. Lusk; Ensign, Augustus M. Proteus. Co. K—Captain, Gideon K. Jenkins; First Lieutenant, Howard H. Dudley; Ensign, Alvin M. Whaley.

Non-Commissioned Staff.—Sergeant-Major, Herbert H. Hall; Quartermaster-Sergeant, Jo-

seph Foley; Drum-Major, —— Leboeuf; Fife-Major, —— Irwin; Hospital Steward, Harvey W. Benson. —*New York Herald*, June 22.

Doc. 28.

EAST-TENNESSEE UNION CONVENTION.

THE Convention assembled at Greenville, Tennessee. It was presided over by the Hon. T. A. R. Nelson, and was addressed with great effect by Senator Johnson. The resolutions adopted, which were preceded by an admirably-written preamble, are as follows:

1. That the evils which now afflict our beloved country, in our opinion, are the legitimate offspring of the ruinous and heretical doctrine of *secession*; that the people of East Tennessee have ever been and we believe still are opposed to it by a very large majority.

2. That while the country is now upon the very threshold of a most ruinous and desolating civil war, it may with truth be said, and we protest before God, that the people (so far as we can see) have done nothing to produce it.

3. That the people of Tennessee, when the question was submitted to them in February last, decided, by an overwhelming majority, that the relations of the State toward the Federal Government should not be changed—thereby expressing their preference for the Union and Constitution under which they had lived prosperously and happily, and *ignoring*, in the most emphatic manner, the idea that they had been oppressed by the General Government in any of its acts—legislative, executive, or judicial.

4. That in view of so decided an expression of the will of the people, in whom "all power is inherent, and on whose authority all free Governments are founded," and in the honest conviction that nothing has transpired since that time which should change that deliberate judgment of the people, we have contemplated with peculiar emotions the pertinacity with which those in authority have labored to override the judgment of the people, and to bring about the very result which the people themselves had so overwhelmingly condemned.

5. That the Legislative Assembly is but the creature of the Constitution of the State, and has no power to pass any law, or to exercise any act of sovereignty, except such as may be authorized by that instrument, and believing, as we do, that in their recent legislation the General Assembly have disregarded the rights of the people, and transcended their legitimate powers, we feel constrained, and we invoke the people throughout the State, as they value their liberties, to visit that hasty, inconsiderate, and unconstitutional legislation with a decided rebuke, by voting, on the eighth day of next month, against both the act of "secession," and of union with the "Confederate States."

6. That the Legislature of the State, without having first obtained the consent of the people, had no authority to enter into a "military league" with the "Confederate States" against the General Government, and by so doing to put the State of Tennessee in hostile array against the Government of which it then was and still is a member. Such legislation, in advance of the expressed will of the people to change their Governmental relations, was an act of usurpation, and should be visited with the severest condemnation of the people.

7. That the forming of such "military league," and thus practically assuming the attitude of an enemy toward the General Government, (this, too, in the absence of any hostile demonstration against this State,) has afforded the pretext for raising, arming, and equipping a large military force, the expense of which must be enormous, and will have to be paid by the people. And to do this, the taxes, already onerous enough, will necessarily have to be very greatly increased, and probably to an extent beyond the ability of the people to pay.

8. That the General Assembly, by passing a law authorizing the volunteers to vote wherever they may be on the day of election, whether in or out of the State, and in offering to the "Confederate States" the capitol of Tennessee, together with other acts, have exercised powers and stretched their authority to an extent not within their constitutional limits, and not justified by the usages of the country.

9. "That Government being instituted for the common benefit, the doctrine of non-resistance against arbitrary power and oppression is absurd, slavish, and destructive of the good and happiness of mankind."

10. That the position which the people of our sister State of Kentucky have assumed in this momentous crisis commands our highest admiration. Their interests are our interests—their policy is the true policy, as we believe, of Tennessee and all the border States. And in the spirit of freemen, with an anxious desire to avoid the waste of the blood and the treasure of our State, we appeal to the people of Tennessee, while it is yet in their power, to come up in the majesty of their strength and restore Tennessee to her true position.

11. We shall await with the utmost anxiety the decision of the people of Tennessee, on the 8th day of next month, and sincerely trust that wiser counsels will pervade the great fountain of freedom (the people) than seems to have actuated their constituted agents.

On the fourth day of the session, (21st,) the Declaration of Grievances and Resolutions was adopted as follows, without division:

DECLARATION OF GRIEVANCES.

We, the people of East Tennessee, again assembled in a Convention of our Delegates, make the following declaration in addition to that heretofore promulgated by us at Knoxville, on the 20th and 31st days of May last:

So far as we can learn, the election held in this State on the 8th day of the present month,

was free, with but few exceptions, in no part of the State other than East Tennessee. In the larger parts of the Middle and West Tennessee, no speeches or discussions in favor of the Union were permitted. Union papers were not allowed to circulate. Measures were taken in some parts of West Tennessee, in defiance of the Constitution and laws, which allow folded tickets, to have the ballot numbered in such manner as to mark and expose the Union votes. A disunion paper, *The Nashville Gazette*, in urging the people to vote an open ticket, declared that "a thief takes a pocket-book or effects an entrance into forbidden places by stealthy means —a Tory, in voting, usually adopts pretty much the same course or procedure."

Disunionists, in many places, had charge of the polls, and Union men, when voting, were denounced as Lincolnites and Abolitionists. The unanimity of the votes in many large counties where, but a few weeks ago, the Union sentiment was so strong, proves beyond doubt that Union men were overawed by the tyranny of the military power and the still greater tyranny of a corrupt and subsidized press. In the City of Memphis, where 5,613 votes were cast, but five freemen had the courage to vote for the Union, and these were stigmatized in the public Press as "ignorant traitors, who opposed the popular edict." Our earnest appeal to our brethren in the other divisions of the State was published then only to a small extent, and the members and names of those who composed our Convention, as well as the counties they represented, were suppressed, and the effort made to impress the minds of the people that East Tennessee was favorable to secession.

The Memphis Appeal, a prominent disunion paper, published a false account of our proceedings, under the head, "THE TRAITORS IN COUNCIL," and styled us, who represented every county but two in East Tennessee, "*the little batch of disaffected traitors* who hover round the noxious atmosphere of Andrew Johnson's home." Our meeting was telegraphed to *The New Orleans Delta*, and it was falsely said that we had passed a resolution recommending submission if 70,000 votes were not cast against secession. The despatch adds that "THE SOUTHERN RIGHTS MEN ARE DETERMINED TO HOLD POSSESSION OF THE STATE, THOUGH THEY SHOULD BE IN A MINORITY." Volunteers were allowed to vote in and out of the State in flagrant violation of the Constitution. From the moment the election was over, and before any detailed statement of the vote in the different counties had been published, and before it was possible to ascertain the result, it was exultingly proclaimed that separation had been carried by from 50,000 to 70,000 votes.

This was to prepare the public mind to enable "the secessionists to hold possession of the State, though they should be in a minority." The final result is to be announced by a disunion Governor, whose existence depends upon the success of secession, and no provision is made by law for an examination of the vote by disinterested persons, or even for contesting the election. For these and other causes we do not regard the result of the election as expressive of the will of a majority of the freemen of Tennessee. Had the election everywhere been conducted as it was in East Tennessee we would entertain a different opinion. Here no effort was made to suppress secession papers, or prevent secession speeches or votes, although an overwhelming majority of the people were against secession. Here no effort has been made to prevent the formation of military companies, or obstruct the transportation of armies, or to prosecute those who violated the laws of the United States and of Tennessee against treason.

The Union men of East Tennessee, anxious to be neutral in the contest, were content to enjoy their own opinions, and to allow the utmost latitude of opinion and action to those who differed from them. Had the same toleration prevailed in other parts of the State, we have no doubt that a majority of our people would have voted to remain in the Union. But, if this view is erroneous, we have the same (and, as we think, a much better) right to remain in the Government of the United States than the other divisions of Tennessee have to secede from it.

We prefer to remain attached to the Government of our fathers. The Constitution of the United States has done us no wrong. The Congress of the United States has passed no law to oppress us. The President of the United States has made no threat against the law-abiding people of Tennessee. Under the Government of the United States we have enjoyed, as a nation, more of civil and religious freedom than any other people under the whole heaven. We believe there is no cause for rebellion or secession on the part of the people of Tennessee. None was assigned by the Legislature in their miscalled Declaration of Independence. No adequate cause can be assigned.

The Select Committee of that body asserted a gross and inexcusable falsehood in their address to the people of Tennessee, when they declared that the Government of the United States had made war upon them. The secession cause has thus far been sustained by deception and falsehood; by falsehoods as to the action of Congress; by false despatches as to battles that were never fought, and victories that were never won; by false accounts as to the purposes of the President; by false representations as to the views of Union men; and by false pretences as to the facility with which the secession troops would take possession of the capital and capture the highest officers of the Government.

The cause of secession or rebellion has no charms for us, and its progress has been marked by the most alarming and dangerous attacks upon the public liberty. In other States as well as our own, its whole course threatens to

annihilate the last vestige of freedom. While peace and prosperity have blessed us in the Government of the United States, the following may be enumerated as some of the fruits of secession:

It was urged forward by members of Congress, who were sworn to support the Constitution of the United States, and were themselves supported by the Government.

It was effected without consultation with all the States interested in the Slavery question, and without exhausting peaceable remedies.

It has plunged the country into civil war, paralyzed our commerce, interfered with the whole trade and business of our country, lessened the value of our property, destroyed many of the pursuits of life, and bids fair to involve the whole nation in irretrievable bankruptcy and ruin.

It has changed the entire relations of States, and adopted constitutions without submitting them to a vote of the people, and where such a vote has been authorized, it has been upon the condition prescribed by Senator Mason, of Virginia, that those who voted the Union ticket "MUST LEAVE THE STATE."

It has advocated a constitutional monarchy, a King and a Dictator, and is, through *The Richmond Press*, at this moment, recommending to the Convention in Virginia a restriction of the right of suffrage, and "in severing connection with the Yankees *to abolish every vestige of resemblance to the institutions of that detested race.*"

It has formed military leagues, passed military bills, and opened the door for oppressive taxation, without consulting the people, and then, in mockery of a free election, has required them, by their votes, to sanction its usurpations under the penalties of moral proscription or at the point of the bayonet.

It has offered a premium for crime, in directing the discharge of volunteers from criminal prosecutions, and in recommending the Judges not to hold their courts.

It has stained our statute-book with the repudiation of Northern debts, and has greatly violated the Constitution by attempting, through its unlawful extension, to destroy the right of suffrage.

It has called upon the people in the State of Georgia, and may soon require the people of Tennessee, to contribute all their surplus cotton, corn, wheat, bacon, beef, &c., to the support of pretended Governments, alike destitute of money and credit.

It has attempted to destroy the accountability of public servants to the people by secret legislation, and has set the obligation of an oath at defiance.

It has passed laws declaring it treason to say or do any thing in the favor of the Government of the United States, and such a law is now before, and we apprehend will soon be passed, by the Legislature of Tennessee.

It has attempted to destroy, and we fear soon utterly prostrate, the freedom of speech and of the press.

It has involved the Southern States in a war whose success is hopeless, and which must ultimately lead to the ruin of the people.

Its bigoted, overbearing, and intolerant spirit has already subjected the people of East Tennessee to many petty grievances; our people have been insulted; our flags have been fired upon and torn down; our houses have been rudely entered; our families subjected to insult; our peaceable meetings interrupted; our women and children shot at by a merciless soldiery; our towns pillaged; our citizens robbed, and some of them assassinated and murdered.

No effort has been spared to deter the Union men of East Tennessee from the expression of their free thoughts. The penalties of treason have been threatened against them, and murder and assassination have been openly encouraged by leading secession journals. As secession has been thus overbearing and intolerant, while in the minority in East Tennessee, nothing better can be expected of the pretended majority than wild, unconstitutional, and oppressive legislation; an utter contempt and disregard of law; a determination to force every Union man in the State to swear to the support of a constitution he abhors, to yield his money and property to aid a cause he detests, and to become the object of scorn and derision, as well as the victim of intolerable and relentless oppression.

In view of these considerations, and of the fact that the people of East Tennessee have declared their fidelity to the Union by a majority of about 20,000 votes, therefore, we do resolve and declare:

1. That we do earnestly desire the restoration of peace to our whole country, and most especially that our own section of the State of Tennessee should not be involved in civil war.

2. That the action of our State Legislature in passing the *so-called* "Declaration of Independence," and in forming the "Military League" with the Confederate States, and in adopting other acts looking to a separation of the State of Tennessee from the Government of the United States, is unconstitutional and illegal, and, therefore, not binding upon us, as loyal citizens.

3. That in order to avert a conflict with our brethren in other parts of the State, and desiring that every Constitutional means shall be resorted to for the preservation of peace, we do, therefore, constitute and appoint O. P. Temple, of Knox, John Netherland, of Hawkins, and James P. McDowell, of Greene, Commissioners, whose duty it shall be to prepare a memorial, and cause the same to be presented to the General Assembly of Tennessee, now in session, asking its consent that the counties composing East Tennessee and such

counties in Middle Tennessee as desire to cooperate with them, may form and erect a separate State.

4. Desiring in good faith, that the General Assembly will grant this our reasonable request, and still claiming the right to determine our own destiny, we do further resolve that an election be held in all the counties of East Tennessee, and in such counties in Middle Tennessee, adjacent thereto, as may desire to coperate with us, for the choice of delegates to represent them in a General Convention, to be held in the town of Kingston, at such time as the President of this Convention, or, in case of his absence or inability, any one of the Vice-Presidents, or, in like case with them, the Secretary of this Convention, may designate; and the officer so designating the day for the assembling of said Convention, shall also fix the time for holding the election herein provided for, and give reasonable notice thereof.

5. In order to carry out the foregoing resolution, the Sheriffs of the different counties are hereby requested to open and hold said election, or cause the same to be so held in the usual manner and at the usual places of voting as prescribed by law; and in the event the Sheriff of any county should fail or refuse to open and hold said election, or cause the same to be done, the Coroner of such county is requested to do so; and should such Coroner fail or refuse, then any Constable of any county is hereby authorized to open and hold said election, or cause the same to be done. And if in any county none of the above-named officers will hold said election, then any Justice of the Peace or freeholder in said county is authorized to hold the same or cause it to be done. The officer or other person holding said election shall certify the result to the President of this Convention, or to such officer as may have directed the same to be holden, at as early a day thereafter as practicable; and the officer to whom said returns may be made shall open and compare the polls, and issue certificates to the delegates elected.

6. That in said Convention the several counties shall be represented as follows: the county of Knox shall elect three delegates, the counties of Washington, Greene, and Jefferson, two delegates each, and the remaining counties shall elect each one delegate.

In the afternoon session of the same day, Mr. Netherland, of Hawkins, offered the following:

Resolved, That the members of the present Legislature of Tennessee, who sympathize with the purposes of this Convention, be, and are hereby, respectfully requested to resume their seats in the Legislature, at as early an hour as possible; *unless, however*, they find themselves repelled from that body by any proscriptive act or acts to which, as conscientious freemen, they cannot submit.

Adopted unanimously.

Mr. Maxwell, of Washington, offered the following:

Resolved, That so far as we know the people of East Tennessee have interposed no obstacle to the passage of troops and munitions of war through our territory; and while we object, and have ever objected, in public and private, to any violence to the railroads, yet if the grievous wrongs inflicted by some of the troops are not stopped, we warn all persons concerned, including the officers of said roads, that there is a point at which a population of 800,000 people outraged, insulted, and trampled upon, cannot and ought not to be restrained.

The resolution was adopted without division.

The following paper having been presented to the Convention, was ordered to be spread on the minutes:

The undersigned, delegates from the County of Hawkins to this Convention, not approving the proceedings of the Convention, but dissenting from the same, protest against the action of the Convention, and ask that this protest be entered on the minutes of the Convention.

JOHN BLEVINS.
W. C. KYLE.

Doc. 29.

GOVERNOR PIERPONT'S MESSAGE,

JULY 2.

To the Senate and House of Delegates, of the Commonwealth of Virginia.

GENTLEMEN:—You have been convened in extraordinary session in midsummer, when, under other circumstances, you should be at home attending to pursuits incident to this season of the year. The exigencies with which we find ourselves surrounded demand your counsels.

I regret that I cannot congratulate you on the peace and prosperity of the country, in the manner which has been customary with Executives, both State and Federal. For the present, those happy days which as a nation we have so long enjoyed, and that prosperity which has smiled upon us, as upon no other nation, are departed.

It is my painful duty to announce that the late Executive of the State, with a large part of the State officers, civil and military, under him, are at war with the loyal people of Virginia, and the constitutional Government of the United States. They have leagued themselves with persons from other States, to tear down the benign Governments, State and Federal, erected by the wisdom and patriotism of our fathers, and under which our liberties have so long being protected and our prosperity secured. They have instituted civil war in our midst; and created a system of terror around us, to intimidate our people.

But while we are passing through this period

of gloom and darkness in our country's history, we must not despair, or fold our hands until the chains of despotism shall be fastened upon us, by those conspiring against our liberties. As freemen, who know their rights, and dare defend them, our spirits must rise above the intimidation and violence employed against us; and we must meet and conquer every obstacle these men are attempting to interpose between us and our liberties. If we manfully exert ourselves, we shall succeed. There is a just God who "rides upon the whirlwind and directs the storm." Let us look to him with abiding confidence.

The fact is no longer disguised that there has been in the South, for many years, a secret organization, laboring with steady perseverance, to overturn the Federal Government, and destroy constitutional liberty in this country. The various Conventions held in that portion of the country, for some years past, ostensibly for other objects, have only been the means of feeling the public pulse to ascertain if there was sufficient disease in the body politic for dissolution. The cry of danger to the institution of Slavery has been a mere pretext to rouse and excite the people. In abandoning the Constitution of the Union, the leaders of the movement must have known that they were greatly weakening the safeguards and protection which were necessary to the existence of that institution.

It has been urged that secession was necessary to protect the slave interest of the South. As a usual thing, those who are interested in a species of property, are the best informed in regard to their own rights, and the most tenacious in maintaining them. Secession has not originated among the large slaveholders of the South, nor has it found among that class its busiest and most ardent advocates. The sections of the country in which the largest slave interests have existed in this State, have heretofore been the most decided in support of the Union. The votes given at the last November and February elections in Eastern and Western Virginia, will show that the slaveholders themselves considered the safety of their property as dependent upon the maintenance of the Union. Another pertinent fact may be mentioned in this connection. It is that in sections where slaves are numerous, it is always much easier to introduce a system of mob-law and intimidation to control the votes of the people. The constant apprehension of servile insurrection makes the master an easy subject of control in a crisis like the present. Eastern and Western Virginia are illustrations of the truth of this statement.

What affiliations this great conspiracy has had in the Northern States remain yet unknown. The spirit which has been aroused throughout the North, has carried all opposition before it. But the extent of the treasonable plot has not yet been fully developed. Before the designs of the conspirators were made manifest, thousands of good men sympathized with the effort, as they regarded it, of the South to maintain their constitutional rights; but these have all abandoned them when the true purpose was ascertained. If there are any in the North, or in the border States, who still adhere to the conspiracy, they will attempt to aid its object by indirect means; by opposing and cavilling at the efforts which the Government, in a struggle for existence, may use in its own defence; and by attempting to raise a popular outcry against coercion, and advocating a peaceable separation. A bold stand for secession would scarcely be attempted, but those who sympathize with the leaders of rebellion will seek by covert and indirect means to aid the object of the conspirators.

There is only one question now for each American citizen to decide in this controversy: Do you desire to stand by, and live under the Constitution which has contributed so long and so greatly to the happiness and prosperity of the people, and to transmit its blessings to our posterity? Or, do you desire the Union broken up, and an oligarchy or military depotism established in its stead? The leaders in the South are striving for the latter. The Government of the United States is exerting its whole force to maintain the integrity of the former. There can be no neutral ground. The secession leaders have declared that they desire no compromise, except the unconditional surrender to them of the objects they have been aiming to accomplish, and the consent of the Government to its own destruction. The very proposition of compromise places a false issue before the country. It implies that the Federal Government has committed some great wrong which ought to be remedied, before peace can be restored; when in fact the leaders in the South have controlled the legislation of the country for years, and the laws now in existence were made, or suggested, by themselves, when in power.

The position of Virglnia is a peculiar one at this moment. Last November, at the Presidential election, it gave upwards of sixteen thousand majority for Bell and Douglas, both Union candidates for the presidency. Their principal competitor was loudly proclaimed as also true to the Union; and throughout the canvass, any imputation of favoring disunion was indignantly denied by the advocates of all the candidates. At the election for members of the Convention in February last, there was a majority of over sixty thousand votes given to the Union candidates; and the people, by an equal majority, determined that no act of that Convention should change the relations of the State to the Federal Government, unless ratified by the popular vote. Yet the delegates to that Convention passed the ordinance of secession, and attached the State to the Southern league, called the Confederate States; and to render the step irretrievable, and defeat the whole object of requiring a ratification of the

people to render such acts valid, they put them into effect immediately; and before the vote could be taken on the question of ratification, transferred the whole military force of our State to the President of the Confederacy, and surrendered to him military possession of our territory.

When the chains had been thus fastened upon us, we were called to vote upon the ordinance of secession. The same reign of terror which compelled Union men to vote as they did in the Convention, was brought to bear on the people themselves. Vast numbers were obliged by intimidation and fear of threatened violence, to vote for secession. Many did not vote at all. Many, no doubt, were influenced by the consideration that the measures already adopted had placed the Commonwealth helplessly within the grasp of the President of the Southern Confederacy, and that she could not escape from his power by the rejection of the ordinance.

It is claimed that the ordinance of secession has been ratified by a majority of ninety-four thousand votes. Had the people of Virginia then so greatly changed? The best evidence that they had not, is found in the fact that wherever the vote was really free, there was a much larger majority against secession than was given at the election in February to the Union candidates for the Convention. The means of intimidation and violence which were resorted to, over a large portion of the State, to compel an appearance of unanimity in favor of secession, show that the leaders of this movement felt that the hearts of the people were not with them.

The proclamation of the President calling for seventy-five thousand volunteer troops, is commonly relied upon to justify the ordinance of secession. That proclamation was issued on the 15th of April, 1861. It must not, however, be overlooked that on the 6th of March, 1861, the pretended Congress at Montgomery, provided by law for calling into the field a force of one hundred thousand volunteers; and that on the 12th of April, the Secretary of War of the Confederate States, publicly announced that war was commenced, and that the Capitol at Washington would be captured before the first of May. The intention to capture the Capital of the Union was repeatedly proclaimed in influential papers at Richmond and other Southern cities, before the 15th of April. It was, in fact, long a cherished object of the leaders in this great conspiracy. Did they expect the President of the nation to yield the Capital and retire in disgrace, without adopting any measures of defence? Yet Virginia, we are told, seceded, because the President, under such circumstances, called volunteers to the defence of the country.

I need not remark to you, gentlemen, how fatal the attempted disseverance of the Union must prove to all our material interests. Secession, and annexation to the South, would cut off every outlet for our productions. We cannot get them to the Confederate States across the Alleghanies. The Ohio River and the country beyond it, would be closed to our trade. With Maryland in the Union, our outlet to the East would be interrupted; while we could not carry products across the Pennsylvania line, by the Monongahela or other routes. In time of war, we would encounter a hostile force, and in time of peace, a custom-house at every turn.

The interests of the people of Virginia were intrusted to the Richmond Convention. How have they fulfilled that trust? Why, if war was to come, was our land made the battlefield? Why was this Commonwealth interposed as a barrier to protect the States of the South, who undertook to overthrow the Union in utter disregard of our remonstrances? In the position in which the Richmond Convention have placed us, our homes are exposed to all the horrors of civil war; while the President of the Montgomery Congress can announce to the people of the Gulf States, that "they need now have no apprehension; they might go on with their planting and business as usual; the war would not come to their section; its theatre would be along the borders of the Ohio River, and in Virginia."

Have we done wrong in rejecting the authority of the men who have thus betrayed the interests confided to their charge?

Under these circumstances the people of the State who desired to preserve a Virginia in the Union, by their delegates appointed at primary meetings, assembled at Wheeling on the 13th of May last, to consider the measures necessary to protect their constitutional rights and liberties, their lives and their property. Before a frank comparison of views could be had, differences of opinion were to be expected, and such differences accordingly then existed. That Convention, however, after three days' mature consideration, determined to call upon the loyal people of the State, after the vote was taken on the Secession Ordinance, to elect delegates to a Convention to be held on the 11th day of June, 1861. All who witnessed the assembling of the last Convention, will bear witness to the solemnity of the occasion. Its action was attended with singular unanimity; and has resulted in the re-organization of the State Government, as a member of the Union.

Their Journal and Ordinances will be submitted to you. Plain principles vindicate their acts. The Constitution of the United States was adopted by the people of the United States; and the powers thus derived, could be resumed only by the consent of the people who conferred them. That Constitution is the supreme law of the land. The Constitution of the State recognizes it as such, and all the laws of the State virtually recognize the same principle. The Governor, the State Legislature, and all State officers, civil and military, when they entered upon the discharge of their duties,

took an oath to support the Constitution of the United States. When the Convention assembled at Wheeling on the 11th of June, they found the late Governor, and many of the other officers of the State, engaged in an attempt to overthrow the Constitution which they had sworn to support. Whatever they might actually effect, with the aid of their confederates, by unlawful intimidation and violence, they could not lawfully deprive the good people of this Commonwealth of the protection afforded by the Constitution and Laws of the Union, and of the rights to which they are entitled under the same. The Convention attempted no change of the fundamental law of the State, for light and transient causes. The alterations adopted were such only as were imperatively required by the necessity of the case, to give vitality and force to the Constitution of the State, and enable it to operate in the circumstances under which we are placed. They attempted no revolution. Whatever others may have done, we remain, as we were, citizens of Virginia, citizens of the United States, recognizing and obeying the Constitution and laws of both.

I trust, gentlemen, that you will pardon me for dwelling so long upon these important topics.

Immediately on entering upon the duties of my office, I addressed an official communication to the President of the United States, stating briefly the circumstances in which we were placed, and demanding protection against the invasion and domestic violence to which our people were subjected; and I am happy to inform you that the President, through the Secretary of War, promptly gave me very satisfactory assurances that the guarantee embodied in the Constitution of the United States, would be efficiently complied with, by affording to our people a full protection. I transmit herewith copies of these communications.

I also send you herewith a copy of a communication received from the Secretary of the Interior at Washington, certifying officially the apportionment of Representatives in the Thirty-eighth Congress under the census of 1860. Virginia has thirteen representatives in the present Congress. Under the new apportionment she will have eleven only. Before the term of the 38th Congress commences, it will be necessary therefore to re-district the State, in conformity with the principles established in the 13th and 14th sections of the 4th article of the Constitution of the State.

The President of the United States has issued his proclamation convening an extra session of Congress, to meet at the National Capital on the fourth of this month. The two Senators from this State have vacated their offices. It is known to me that they are engaged in the conspiracy to overturn the Government of the United States, and in rebellion to its lawful authority. They have renounced the title of citizens of the United States, claiming to be citizens of a foreign and hostile State. They have abandoned the posts assigned to them by the State of Virginia in the Senate of the United States, to take office under the rebellious government of the Confederate States. I recommend, therefore, the election of Senators to fill the vacancies which have thus occurred.

I beg leave to call your attention to the subject of the Circuit Courts. Those Circuits as now prescribed by law are too large to enable the Judges to efficiently perform the duties incumbent on them. In investigating this subject, you may find it not only necessary to reduce the size of the Circuits, but to increase the number of the regular terms, or make it the duty of the Judges to hold special extra terms, at which the business before them can be disposed of. I would recommend, however, that any alterations you may make for the present should be confined to that part of the State in which the authority of this government is recognized.

I would also request your attention to the Ordinance of the Convention to authorize the apprehension of suspicious persons in time of war, and to the provisions of the code on kindred subjects. When a civil war is raging in the midst of us, an efficient system to protect the loyal people of the Commonwealth against the intrigues, conspiracies, and hostile acts of those who adhere to our enemies is necessary for the safety and good order of the community. Nor will the efficiency of the system be diminished, if it be conceived in a judicious spirit of moderation. I recommend the matter to your attention, trusting that any amendments which may be found necessary to protect the community will be unhesitatingly adopted, but at the same time that all proper precautions will be taken to avoid any measures of unreasonable harshness.

The subject of the revenue will demand your attention. A recklessness has characterized the legislation of the State for the last ten years, that has involved us in a most onerous debt. For many years past the Western part of the State has been contributing in an enequal and unjust proportion to the revenue, which has been largely expended on internal improvements for the benefit of our Eastern brethren, from which the West has received no advantage in any form. The proceeds of the heavy debt contracted on State account have also been applied to Eastern railroads and improvements from which the West derives no benefit. The leaders of secession in the Gulf States have adroitly involved Virginia in an immense expenditure in support of their treasonable schemes; and to save their own people and property, have managed to transfer the theatre of war to our territory. Before they are driven out, the whole of the material interests of the State, east of the Blue Ridge, will probably be destroyed, including the Internal Improvements upon which such lavish expenditures have been made.

I can only recommend to you a vigilant at-

tention to render effective the collection of the taxes already imposed, and the utmost economy and prudence in their expenditure. Under the circumstances of our people, no increase of taxation should, I think, be attempted.

The suspension of specie payments by the banks of the State has been already legalized by the Legislature. Under present exigencies the measure was, I think, unexceptionable. If specie payments were continued among us during the existence of civil war in our midst, the coin would soon find its way into the hands of those who would hoard it up. The banks would be deterred from using their own notes by constant demands upon them for coin, while the coin would be concealed and laid away, thus ceasing to answer the purposes of circulation. The banks, too, would have to press collections from their debtors, without discounting any; and the result would, therefore, be a general oppression of the debtor class of the community, and a scarcity of currency of any kind.

I would recommend you to authorize the banks to issue notes of a less denomination than five dollars, but not less than one dollar. There must be some medium of change. I would not limit them, however, for the present, in the amount of small notes, further than the limitations already imposed by law upon their total circulation. The denominations of the notes to be issued, not less than one dollar, may be properly left to their discretion. The demands of business will regulate the matter; and if it be found they are abusing the privilege, proper regulations can readily be adopted to correct such abuse.

There is a great aversion among business men to stay laws. It may be admitted that, under ordinary circumstances, they are unwise. But at this period, the mass of debtors in this State are from necessity otherwise engaged than in making money to pay their debts; and none of the debts now contracted were made with a knowledge of the present state of affairs. Rigidly to enforce the collection of them would ruin thousands of worthy men. But I recommend especial caution in reference to any law you may adopt on this subject. It often happens that such laws are so framed as to furnish a strong inducement to the creditor to prosecute suits, and costs are accumulated so that both creditor and debtor are the losers, and nobody benefited but the officers of the law.

The Board of Public Works should, I think, at once be abolished, and its powers conferred on the Executive. Our pecuniary difficulties commenced with its organization. I wish they would end with its abolition. There is nothing in the Constitution to prevent the abolition of the Board.

You have met, gentlemen, in the midst of civil war, but I trust you may yet be assembled under happier auspices, when the strife shall be over, and peace and prosperity be restored to this once happy country.

All which is respectfully submitted.

F. H. PIERPONT.

DOCUMENTS ACCOMPANYING THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, WHEELING, June 21, 1861.

To His Excellency the President of the United States:

SIR:—Reliable information has been received at this department from various parts of the State, that large numbers of evil-minded persons have banded together in military organizations with intent to overthrow the Government of the State, and for that purpose have called to their aid like-minded persons from other States, who, in pursuance of such call, have invaded this commonwealth. They are now making war on the loyal people of the State. They are pressing citizens against their consent into their military organization, and seizing and appropriating their property to aid in the rebellion.

I have not at my command sufficient military force to suppress this rebellion and violence. The Legislature cannot be convened in time to act in the premises; it, therefore, becomes my duty as Governor of this Commonwealth, to call on the Government of the United States for aid to repress such rebellion and violence.

I, therefore, earnestly request that you will furnish a military force to aid in suppressing the rebellion, and to protect the good people of this Commonwealth from domestic violence.

I have the honor to be, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

F. H. PIERPONT, Governor.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, June 25, 1861.

SIR:—In reply to your application of the 21st instant, for the aid of the Federal Government to repel from Virginia the lawless invaders now perpetrating every species of outrage upon persons and property, throughout a large portion of the State, the President directs me to say that a large additional force will soon be sent to your relief.

The full extent of the conspiracy against popular rights, which has culminated in the atrocities to which you refer, was not known when its outbreak took place at Charleston. It now appears that it was matured for many years by secret organizations throughout the country, especially in the slave States. By this means, when the President called upon Virginia, in April, for its quota of troops then deemed necessary to put it down in the States in which it had shown itself in arms, the call was responded to by an order from the chief confederate in Virginia to his armed followers, to seize the navy yard at Gosport; and the authorities of the State, who had till then shown repugnance to the plot, found themselves stripped of all actual power, and afterwards were manifestly permitted to retain the empty forms of office only because they consented to use them at the bidding of the invaders.

The President, however, never supposed that a brave and free people, though surprised and

unarmed, could long be subjugated by a class of political adventurers always adverse to them; and the fact that they have already rallied, reorganized their Government, and checked the march of these invaders, demonstrates how justly he appreciated them.

The failure, hitherto, of the State authorities, in consequence of the circumstances to which I have adverted, to organize its quota of troops called for by the President, imposed upon him the necessity of providing himself for their organization; and this has been done to some extent. But instructions have now been given to the agents of the Federal Government to proceed hereafter under your directions, and the company and field officers will be commissioned by you.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

HON. FRANCIS H. PIERPONT, Governor Commonwealth of Virginia, Wheeling, Va.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON.

To His Excellency, Francis H. Pierpont, Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia:

I, Caleb B. Smith, Secretary of the Interior, do hereby certify that, in discharge of the duty devolved on me by the provisions of an act of Congress, approved May 23d, 1850, entitled "An act providing for the taking of the seventh and subsequent census of the United States, and to fix the number of the members of the House of Representatives, and provide for their future apportionment among the several States as provided for by said act in the manner directed by the 25th Section thereof." And I do further certify that the Commonwealth of Virginia is entitled to eleven (11) members in the House of Representatives for the 38th Congress, and until another apportionment shall be made according to law.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and caused the [L. S.] seal of the Department of the Interior to be affixed, this twenty-sixth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

CALEB B. SMITH.

Doc. 30.

THE POSITION OF KENTUCKY.

GENERAL BUCKNER TO GOVERNOR MAGOFFIN.

HEAD-QUARTERS KY. STATE GUARDS, LOUISVILLE, June 10, 1861.

SIR:—On the 8th instant, at Cincinnati, Ohio, I entered into an arrangement with Major-General G. B. McClellan, commander of the United States troops in the State north of the Ohio River, to the following effect:

The authorities of the State of Kentucky are to protect the United States property within the limits of the State, to enforce the laws of the United States, in accordance with the interpretations of the United States courts, as far as those laws may be applicable to Kentucky, and to enforce, with all the power of the State, our obligations of neutrality as against the Southern States, as long as the position we have assumed shall be respected by the United States.

Gen. McClellan stipulates that the territory of Kentucky shall be respected on the part of the United States, even though the Southern States should occupy it; but in the latter case he will call upon the authorities of Kentucky to remove the Southern forces from our territory. Should Kentucky fail to accomplish this object in a reasonable time, Gen. McClellan claims the same right of occupancy given to the Southern forces. I have stipulated in that case to advise him of the inability of Kentucky to comply with her obligations, and to invite him to dislodge the Southern forces. He stipulates that if he is successful in doing so, he will withdraw his forces from the territory of the State as soon as the Southern forces shall have been removed.

This, he assures me, is the policy which he will adopt towards Kentucky.

Should the Administration hereafter adopt a different policy he is to give me timely notice of the fact. Should the State of Kentucky hereafter assume a different attitude, he is in like manner to be advised of the fact.

The well-known character of Gen. McClellan is a sufficient guarantee for the fulfilment of every stipulation on his part.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
S. B. BUCKNER, Inspector-General.

To His Excellency B. Magoffin, Frankfort, Kentucky.

GENERAL BUCKNER TO GOVERNOR MAGOFFIN.

HEAD-QUARTERS KY. STATE GUARDS, PADUCAH, June 15, 1861.

SIR:—On the 11th inst., I advised Governor Harris, of Tennessee, of the agreement which has been entered into with Gen. McClellan, and of the purpose of Kentucky to carry out with the force at her disposal the neutral position which her Legislature and her people have assumed. He gave me every assurance that the territory of Kentucky would be respected by Tennessee and the Southern States; and that only in the event of an evident necessity, after the neutrality of Kentucky had been first violated by the United States forces, would any attempt be made to occupy any portion of her territory. His orders to the commanders of the Tennessee forces are peremptory.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
S. B. BUCKNER, Inspector-General.

To His Excellency B. Magoffin, Frankfort, Kentucky.

GENERAL BUCKNER TO GOVERNOR MAGOFFIN.

HEAD-QUARTERS KY. STATE GUARDS,
PADUCAH, June 15, 1861.

SIR:—On the afternoon of the 12th instant I reached Union City, Tennessee, about twenty-six miles southeast of Columbus, Kentucky, in consequence of an exciting incident at Columbus, about noon of that day. I found that Tennessee troops, under command of Major-General G. J. Pillow, were making preparations to occupy Columbus in force, having been invited to do so by the Mayor of Columbus, who had represented to Gen. Pillow that the place was, in all probability, strongly occupied by the United States forces from Cairo.

On my representations of the position occupied by Kentucky, Gen. Pillow at once suspended his preparations for the advance movement of his troops, manifesting every disposition to respect the neutrality of our territory.

The highly excited state of the citizens of Columbus and vicinity, and the indiscretion of many of them, at every moment imperilling the peace of the Commonwealth, induced me to use the discretionary authority which you gave me to call into the field a small military force. I regard its presence in this section absolutely necessary to quiet the unhealthy excitement which exists, and to enforce the obligations which the State has undertaken to fulfil.

Enclosed you will find my letter of instructions to Col. Tilghman.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
S. B. BUCKNER, Inspector-General.

To His Excellency B. Magoffin, Frankfort, Ky.

GENERAL BUCKNER TO COLONEL TILGHMAN.

HEAD-QUARTERS KY. STATE GUARDS,
PADUCAH, June 15, 1861.

SIR:—The Commander-in-Chief directs that you call into the service of the State, as soon as practicable, six companies of the State Guard, four of infantry, one of artillery, and one of cavalry.

You will station these companies for the present in the vicinity of Columbus, Ky. Amongst these companies it is desirable that the company of Capt. Lyon be included, and if practicable, the company at Columbus.

You will assume the command of this force in person.

Its general object will be to carry out the obligation of neutrality which the State has assumed in the contest now impending on our borders.

Your attention will be specially directed towards restraining our own citizens from acts of lawless aggression; and, with this view, you will hold yourself under the direction of the judicial officers of the district. You will also give protection to all citizens who may claim it, and who may be threatened in their persons, property, or enjoyment of their civil rights.

You will direct Capt. Lyon to proceed at once to Columbus, to make the necessary preparations for the reception of the force. Camp equipage will be sent from Louisville.

You will be furnished hereafter with full instructions for your guidance.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
S. B. BUCKNER, Inspector-General.

To Col. Lloyd Tilghman, commanding Fourth Regiment, Kentucky S. G., Paducah, Ky.

Doc. 80½.

THE BATTLE AT BETHEL, VA.

COLONEL TOWNSEND'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, CAMP HAMILTON, June 12, 1861.

To Major R. A. Pierce, Brigade-Inspector, &c.:

SIR:—I have the honor to report for the information of Brigadier-General Pierce, that on Sunday evening, June 9th, I received orders from him to have my command in readiness, with one day's rations, to move that night to form a part of a column, composed of two regiments from Newport News, and Col. Duryea's and my own, intended to make a reconnoissance in force towards Yorktown. In obedience to these orders, with the concerted sign of a white badge upon our left arm, (at midnight,) I marched my regiment to Hampton, where the General met the command and accompanied it.

On approaching a defile through a thick wood, about five or six miles from Hampton, a heavy and well-sustained fire of cannister and small arms was opened upon the regiment while it was marching in a narrow road, upon the flank in route step, and wholly unsuspicious of any enemy, inasmuch as we were ordered to reënforce Col. Duryea, who had preceded us by some two hours, and who had been ordered to throw out, as he marched, an advance guard 2 miles from his regiment, and a sustaining force half way between the advance and the regiment; therefore, had Col. Duryea been obliged to retreat upon us before we reached his locality, we should have heard distant firing, or some of his regiment would have been seen retreating.

The force which fired upon us was subsequently ascertained to be only the regiment of Col. Bendix, though a portion of the Vermont and 4th Massachusetts regiments were with it, having come down with two 6-pounder field-pieces from Newport News to join the column. These regiments took up a masked position in the woods at the commencement of the defile. The result of the fire upon us was two mortally wounded, (one since died,) three dangerously, and four officers and twenty privates slightly, making a total of twenty-nine. At the commencement of the fire the General, Captain Chamberlain, his aide-de-camp, and two mounted howitzers, were about two hundred and fifty paces in advance of the regiment; the fire was opened upon them first by a discharge of small-arms, and immediately followed by a rapidly returned volley upon my regiment and the

field-pieces; my men then generally discharged their pieces and jumped from the right to the left of the road, and recommenced loading and firing. In a few minutes the regiment was reformed in the midst of this heavy fire, and by the General's directions, retired in a thoroughly military manner, and in order to withdraw his supposed enemy from his position. On ascertaining that the enemy were our friends, and on providing for the wounded, we joined Col. Duryea and Col. Bendix.

The former having returned and proceeded on the reconnoissance at Big Bethel, some seven or more miles on, we found the enemy in force, well fortified with a battery said to be of twenty guns, in position, some of them rifled cannon. The information relative to the guns in position at the Bethel battery was given to me on the ground by Col. Duryea, who informed me that he received it from a reconnoitring officer whom he had sent to the front to ascertain the position of things. On arriving at this point, in order to feel the enemy, battle was immediately given by the orders of the General. We were ordered to take up a position in a field about eight hundred paces from the battery. I was then directed by the General to advance to a position in a road at right angles to the main road leading to the battery, and about two hundred paces from it, on the left of Col. Duryea. I was then directed to send out skirmishers to ascertain the strength of the enemy's right, for which purpose I detailed Capts. John G. Butler and Edward S. Jenny, with their companies, to cross the field immediately in front of the right of the battery, and so to skirmish as to draw the enemy's fire, which they gallantly performed. The enemy's fire was delivered vigorously almost immediately upon these companies.

Entering the field and crossing it myself, and considering that there might be a possibility of our capturing the battery, I moved the regiment up to the point where our skirmishers were engaged, a movement which the regiment performed in line of battle, as if on parade, in the face of a severe fire of artillery and small-arms, and in a manner entirely to my satisfaction. By the time the regiment had arrived at its position, it became evident that the right portion of the battery had been strongly reinforced by men from the enemy's left, and that an effort to take the battery there was useless; besides, a company of my regiment had been separated from the regiment by a thickly-hedged ditch, and as the regiment moved forward towards the skirmishers, this company marched in the adjoining field in a line with the regiment.

This was not known to me until after the engagement. I supposed that when the regiment approached that it was the entire regiment; consequently, upon seeing among the breaks in the hedge the glistening of bayonets in the adjoining field, I immediately concluded that the enemy were outflanking us, and conceived it to be my duty to immediately retire and repel that advance. I resumed, therefore, my original position on the left of Col. Duryea. Shortly after, all the forces were directed to retire, the design of the reconnoissance having been accomplished. I am not, of course, speaking of the movements of other corps excepting as immediately connected with my regiment, and it were especially gratuitous, inasmuch as their General was upon the field and directed the movements of the various commands in person.

FREDERICK TOWNSEND,
Colonel Third Regiment

REBEL OFFICIAL REPORT.

YORKTOWN, Va., June 11, 1861.

Hon. J. W. Ellis, Governor of North Carolina:

SIR:—I have the honor to report that eight hundred of my regiment and three hundred and sixty Virginians were engaged for five and a half hours with four and a half regiments of the enemy, at Bethel Church, nine miles from Hampton.

The enemy made three distinct and well-sustained charges, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Our cavalry pursued them for six miles, when their retreat became a total rout. Fearing that heavy reinforcements would be sent up from Fortress Monroe, we fell back at nightfall upon our works at Yorktown. I regret to report the loss of one man killed—private Henry L. Wyatt, Edgecomb Guards—and seven wounded.

The loss of the enemy, by their own confession, was one hundred and fifty, but it may be safely estimated at two hundred and fifty.

Our regiment behaved most gallantly. Not a man shrunk from his post or showed symptoms of fear. When more at leisure I will give you a detailed report of the operations.

Our Heavenly Father has most wonderfully interposed to shield our hearts in the day of battle. Unto His great name be all the praise for our success.

With much respect, D. H. HILL,
Col. First Regiment N. C. Voluntoers.

Doc. 31.

GOVERNOR McGILL'S PROCLAMATION.

THE following is the first response from Washington Territory to the President's proclamation for troops:—

Whereas, the President of the United States has issued his proclamation, stating that the laws of the United States have been and now are opposed in several States by combinations too powerful to be suppressed in the ordinary way, and therefore calling for the militia of the several States, now, therefore, deeming it expedient that the militia of the Territory of Washington should be placed in readiness to meet any requisition from the President of the United States, or the Governor of this Terri-

tory, to aid in "maintaining the laws and integrity of the national Union," I do hereby call upon all the citizens of this Territory capable of bearing arms, and liable to militia duty, to report immediately to the Adjutant-General of the Territory, and proceed at once to organize themselves into companies, and elect their own officers, in the manner prescribed by the act of January 26, 1855, and the amendatory act of February 4, 1858, to organize the militia. The organization of each company will be immediately reported to Adjutant-General Frank Matthias, at Seattle, W. T., and through him to the Governor, when the commissions will issue to the officers elected.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the Territory to be affixed, at Olympia, this tenth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and of the Independence the eighty-fifth. HENRY M. McGILL,

[L. S.] Acting Governor of Washington Territory

Doc. 32.

GOV. PIERPONT'S PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, CITY OF WHEELING, June 22, 1861.

WHEREAS, by an ordinance of the Convention of the people of Virginia, which assembled in this city on the 11th inst., entitled "An ordinance for the reorganization of the State Government," it was, among other things, ordained that "the delegates elected to the General Assembly on the 23d day of May last, and the Senators entitled under existing laws to seats in the next General Assembly, and those who may be hereafter elected to fill vacancies, who shall qualify themselves by taking the oath or affirmation" thereinafter set forth, "shall constitute the Legislature of the State, to discharge the duties and exercise the powers pertaining to the General Assembly," and it being by the same ordinance further ordained that the General Assembly shall assemble in the city of Wheeling, on the 1st day of July, in the year 1861, and proceed to organize themselves, as prescribed by existing laws, in their respective branches:—

Now I, Francis H. Pierpont, Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia, do, by this my proclamation, summon the Senators and members of the House of Delegates, thus composing the Legislature of the State, to assemble at the United States District Court room, in the city of Wheeling, at noon, on the 1st day of July, 1861.

Given under my hand and seal, at the city of Wheeling, this 22d day of June, in the year of our Lord 1861, and the 85th of the Commonwealth. F. H. PIERPONT.

By the Governor,

L. A. Hagans, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Doc. 33.

THIRTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

THE following is a list of the officers:—

FIELD-OFFICERS.—Colonel, John H. McCunn; Lieutenant-Colonel, John Burke; Major, D. C. Minton; Adjutant, C. Murphy.

STAFF OFFICERS.—Doctors, John McNulty and William O. Meagher; Lieutenant, George W. Clarke; Colonel's Aide-de-Camp and Quartermaster, Hoyt; Chaplain, Rev. J. Tissott.

Co. A—Captain, Gilbert Riordan; First Lieutenant, Philip Doherty; Ensign, Andrew J. Dregnan. Co. B—Captain, James T. Maguire; First Lieutenant, David Ren; Ensign, Robert Johnstone Bassett. Co. C—Captain, Michael Doran; First Lieutenant, Martin E. Lawlor; Ensign, Josiah W. Willett. Co. D—Captain, F. McHugh; First Lieutenant, Jas. D. Clark; Ensign, P. H. Hayes. Co. E—Captain, John Kavanagh; First Lieutenant, J. McCorman; Ensign, James P. Boyle. Co. F—Captain, Dominick O'Connor; First Lieutenant, —— Long; Ensign, —— Vosburg. Co. G—Captain, Michael Murphy; First Lieutenant, Richard S. Barry; Ensign, James Keeler. Co. H—Captain, Luke G. Harmon; First Lieutenant, John R. McConnell; Ensign, Patrick H. Jones. Co. I—Captain, Wm. T. Clarke; First Lieutenant, George W. Baillett; Ensign, C. S. Treavitt. Co. K—Captain, W. Johnston; First Lieutenant, Charles Dunleavy; Ensign, W. C. McCarty.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.—The non-commissioned staff are as follows:—Sergeant-Major, Jeremiah O'Leary; Drum-Major, —— Rollins; Fife-Major, Frank W. Murphy; Quatermaster's Sergeant, John Phelan.

—*New York Herald*, June 24.

Doc. 34.

PROCLAMATION OF GEN. McCLELLAN.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, GRAFTON, (VA.,) June 23, 1861.

To the Inhabitants of Western Virginia:

THE army of this department, headed by Virginia troops, is rapidly occupying all Western Virginia. This is done in coöperation with and in support of such civil authorities of the State as are faithful to the Constitution and laws of the United States. The proclamation issued by me, under date of May 26th, 1861, will be strictly maintained. Your houses, families, property, and all your rights will be religiously respected. We are enemies to none but armed rebels, and those voluntarily giving them aid. All officers of this army will be held responsible for the most prompt and vigorous action in repressing disorder and punishing aggression by those under their command.

To my great regret I find that the enemies of the United States continue to carry on a system of hostilities prohibited by the laws of war among belligerent nations, and of course far more wicked and intolerable when directed against loyal citizens engaged in the defence of

the common Government of all. Individuals and marauding parties are pursuing a guerilla warfare, firing upon sentinels and pickets, burning bridges, insulting and even killing citizens because of their Union sentiments, and committing many kindred acts.

I do now, therefore, make proclamation, and warn all persons that individuals or parties engaged in this species of warfare, irregular in every view that can be taken of it, thus attacking sentries, pickets, or other soldiers, destroying public or private property, or committing injuries against any of the inhabitants because of Union sentiments or conduct, will be dealt with in their persons and property according to the severest rules of military law.

All persons giving information or aid to the public enemies will be arrested and kept in close custody; and all persons found bearing arms, unless of known loyalty, will be arrested and held for examination.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General, U. S. A., Commanding Department.

ANOTHER PROCLAMATION.

To the Soldiers of the Army of the West:

You are here to support the Government of your country, and to protect the lives and liberties of your brethren, threatened by a rebellious and traitorous foe. No higher or nobler duty could devolve on you, and I expect you to bring to its performance the highest and noblest qualities of soldiers' discipline, courage, and mercy.

I call upon the officers of every grade to enforce the highest discipline, and I know that those of all grades, privates and officers, will display in battle cool heroic courage, and will know how to show mercy to a disarmed enemy. Bear in mind that you are in the country of friends, not of enemies—that you are here to protect, not to destroy. Take nothing, destroy nothing, unless you are ordered to do so by your general officers. Remember that I have pledged my word to the people of Western Virginia that their rights in person and property shall be respected. I ask every one of you to make good this promise in its broadest sense.

We have come here to save, not to upturn. I do not appeal to the fear of punishment, but to your appreciation of the sacredness of the cause in which we are engaged. Carry into battle the conviction that you are right and that God is on our side. Your enemies have violated every moral law; neither God nor man can sustain them. They have without cause rebelled against a mild and paternal Government; they have seized upon public and private property; they have outraged the persons of Northern men, merely because they came from the North, and of Southern Union men, merely because they loved the Union; they have placed themselves beneath contempt unless they can retrieve some honor on the field of battle.

You will pursue a different course; you will be honest, brave, and merciful; you will respect the right of private opinion; you will punish no man for opinion's sake. Show to the world that you differ from our enemies in these points of honor, honesty, and respect for private opinion, and that we inaugurate no reign of terror wherever we go.

Soldiers, I have heard that there was danger here. I have come to place myself at your head and share it with you. I fear now but one thing, that you will not find foemen worthy of your steel. I know that I can rely upon you.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General commanding.

Doc. 35.

PROCLAMATIONS OF GOV. LETCHER,

JUNE 14, 1861.

To the People of North-Western Virginia:

THE sovereign people of Virginia, unbiassed, and by their own free choice, have, by a majority of nearly one hundred thousand qualified voters, severed the ties that heretofore bound them to the Government of the United States, and united this Commonwealth with the Confederate States. That our people have the right "to institute a new Government, laying its foundations on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness," was proclaimed by our fathers, and it is a right which no freeman should ever relinquish. The State of Virginia has now, the second time in her history, asserted this right, and it is the duty of every Virginian to acknowledge her act when ratified by such a majority, and to give his willing coöperation to make good the declaration. All her people have voted. Each has taken his chance to have his personal views represented. You, as well as the rest of the State, have cast your vote fairly, and the majority is against you. It is the duty of good citizens to yield to the will of the State. The bill of rights has proclaimed "that the people have a right to uniform government; and, therefore, that no government separate from or independent of the government of Virginia ought to be erected or established within the limits thereof."

The majority, thus declared, therefore, have a right to govern. But notwithstanding this right, thus exercised, has been regarded by the people of all sections of the United States as undoubted and sacred, yet the Government at Washington now utterly denies it, and by the exercise of despotic power is endeavoring to coerce our people to abject submission to their authority. Virginia has asserted her independence. She will maintain it at every hazard. She is sustained by the power of ten of her sister Southern States, ready and willing to uphold her cause. Can any true Virginian refuse to render assistance. Men of the Northwest, I

appeal to you, by all the considerations which have drawn us together as one people heretofore, to rally to the standard of the Old Dominion. By all the sacred ties of consanguinity, by the intermixtures of the blood of East and West, by common paternity, by friendships hallowed by a thousand cherished recollections and memories of the past, by the relics of the great men of other days, come to Virginia's banner, and drive the invader from your soil. There may be traitors in the midst of you, who, for selfish ends, have turned against their mother, and would permit her to be ignominiously oppressed and degraded. But I cannot, will not, believe that a majority of you are not true sons, who will not give your blood and your treasure for Virginia's defence.

I have sent for your protection such troops as the emergency enabled me to collect, in charge of a competent commander. I have ordered a large force to go to your aid, but I rely with the utmost confidence upon your own strong arms to rescue your firesides and altars from the pollution of a reckless and ruthless enemy. The State is invaded at several points, but ample forces have been collected to defend her.

There has been a complaint among you that the eastern portion of the State has enjoyed an exemption from taxation to your prejudice. The State, by a majority of 50,000, has put the two sections on an equality in this respect. By a display of magnanimity in the vote just given, the East has, by a large majority, consented to relinquish this exemption, and is ready to share with you all the burdens of Government, and to meet all Virginia's liabilities. They come now to aid you as you came in former days to aid them. The men of the Southern Confederate States glory in coming to your rescue. Let one heart, one mind, one energy, one power, nerve every patriot to arm in a common cause. The heart that will not beat in unison with Virginia now is a traitor's heart; the arm that will not strike home in her cause now is palsied by coward fear.

The troops are posted at Huttonsville. Come with your own good weapons and meet them as brothers!

Given under my hand, and under
[L. S.] the seal of the Commonwealth, this 14th day of June, 1861, and in the 85th year of the Commonwealth.

By the Governor: JOHN LETCHER.
GEO. W. MUNFORD,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

To the People of Virginia:

Whereas the Convention of this Commonwealth, of the 17th of April, 1861, adopted an ordinance to repeal the ratification of the Constitution of the United States of America by the State of Virginia, and to resume all the rights and powers granted under said Constitution; and by a schedule thereto annexed, provided for taking the sense of the qualified voters of this Commonwealth, upon the ratification or rejection of said ordinance, and directed the Governor to ascertain the vote so taken, and without delay to make proclamation of the result, stating therein the aggregate vote for and against the ratification; and, *whereas*, the returns of several counties have not been received, and of others cannot be obtained, in consequence of the presence of a hostile force in the north-western and of the blockade in the eastern portions of the State; and by the returns which have been received, it appears that an overwhelming majority of the people have voted for the ratification of the said ordinance; now, therefore, I, John Letcher, Governor, in pursuance of the authority so given, do hereby proclaim the aggregate aforesaid to be as follows:

For Ratification	125,950
For Rejection	20,373
Majority for Ratification . .	105,577

And to the end that the entire vote of the State, as far as it can be ascertained, may be known to the people, I have estimated the vote of the counties from which returns have not been received, taking the same from the local papers and from sources believed to be correct, or nearly so, and append it to this proclamation.

I do, therefore, further declare that the said ordinance has been ratified by the qualified voters of this Commonwealth, and in conformity to its provisions, do annex hereto a copy thereof, together with the schedule accompanying the same. And whereas, by another ordinance, "for the adoption of the Constitution of the Provisional Government of the Confederate States of America," passed on the 25th of April, 1861, it is provided that the said ordinance shall cease to have any legal operation or effect if the people of this Commonwealth upon the vote directed to be taken on the Ordinance of Secession shall reject the same; and it now appearing by the said vote that the people have ratified the said Ordinance of Secession; therefore, I do further proclaim, that the Constitution of the Provisional Government of the Confederate States of America, ordained and established at Montgomery, Alabama, on the 18th day of February, 1861, is now in full force in this Commonwealth, and must be respected and obeyed.

Given under my hand, as Govern-
[L. S.] or, and under the seal of the Commonwealth, this 14th day of June, 1861, and in the eighty-fifth year of the Commonwealth. JOHN LETCHER.

By the Governor,
GEO. W. MUNFORD,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Doc. 36.

FIGHT AT CARTER'S CREEK,

ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK RIVER, JUNE 24.

U. S. Steamer Monticello,
Off Fortress Monroe, June 25, 1861.

"Dear Sir: In accordance with your desire, I send you a short statement of our action at Carter's Creek, up the Rappahannock River, which took place yesterday P. M.

"Agreeably to orders received from Flag Officer Pendergrast, we were relieved at our station off Cape Henry by the Quaker City, and came up and reported on Sunday morning. Was ordered away in the afternoon and anchored in Lynnhaven Bay. Yesterday morning we steered up the Chesapeake Bay, and about 2 P. M., were at the mouth of the Rappahannock. Hoping to capture the rebel steamer Virginia, plying on that river, we steamed a short distance with the Cumberland's launch in tow, armed with a 12-pound howitzer. Seeing nothing of importance, we turned round, and, at the request of our pilot, sent the launch on shore with our gig in tow, fully armed and equipped for any emergency, although our errand was a peaceful one, as the owner of the house was an intimate friend of the pilot's, and reported a Union man.

"Owing to the shoaling of the water, a howitzer's crew and four men were left in the launch, and the balance, with Dr. Heber Smith, our assistant-surgeon, Pilot Phillips, and Master's Mate Brown in command, went on shore in the gig, and were very cordially received by all hands and introduced to the ladies present. Immediately after, we saw from the ship our men running rapidly down the beach, and wading towards the launch, and then several volleys of musketry were fired from armed and uniformed men who were seen stealing along the beach. We immediately opened on the thickets whence the fire came, from the ship's batteries, and must have done execution, as we were less than 600 yards from shore, and could see any and every movement of the enemy. The howitzer in the launch was likewise opened on them, and completely routed them and silenced the fire. We then opened on the house and out-houses, and demolished them. Our pilot was seen wading towards us from the shore, he having been left behind in the hurry. I sent a boat and crew after them. We were very short-handed on board, as twenty men were on the launch, but every man did the work of half a dozen, so enraged were they at the rascally treachery of the rebels on shore, and their enthusiasm could not be controlled, but burst out in loud huzzas as each shot, shell, or grape did its deadly work. I regret to say that Dr. Smith, while wading to the launch, was shot in the mouth and likewise in the hand. The former shot passed through both cheeks, and tore out his teeth and gums. The wound, though severe, is not dangerous. The wound in the hand was slight in comparison with the other. One of our quartermasters, while getting in on the quarter of the launch, was struck in the stomach by a ball. This case is considered hopeless. Several others were slightly wounded. The ship was not struck to my knowledge, although the balls came thick and close about it; but a few well-directed shots from our guns drove the rebels away, and we had it all to ourselves. We were in action over an hour, and fired 61 times in all. We steamed down the river and bay, after doing all the damage we could, and reported last night at midnight in Hampton Roads to the flag officer. The wounded were returned to Fortress Monroe, and will receive all necessary medical attendance. It is wonderful that so few were wounded, as the launch was not more than sixty yards from the fire.

"We learned afterwards, from those who went on shore, that they were warned by this friend to leave right away, as picket guards were stationed near by. Lieut. D. L. Braine, in charge of this ship, commanded the pivot gun, and your obedient servant the two after ones; the Paymaster in charge of the magazine, and Acting Master at the wheel; and great credit is due to the men for their courage, as we had to make our firemen do the duty of a gun's crew. The officers of the ship are as follows:

"Lieut. D. L. Braine, "in charge;" Edwin V. Gager, Acting Master; G. de F. Barton, Acting Paymaster; Geo. W. Havemeyer, Acting Captain's Clerk; Heber Smith, Acting Assistant Surgeon; Geo. Wait, Acting Assistant Engineer; L. A. Brown and —— Winchester, Master's Mates.

"All the officers except Braine are from New York, and volunteered their services for the defence of the United States Government in this, its hour of peril, and hold appointments from the Navy Department."

—*Account of G. W. Havemeyer, N. Y. Tribune*, June 28.

Doc. 37.

GOVERNOR HARRIS'S PROCLAMATION.

JUNE 24.

To all whom these presents shall come, greeting:

Whereas, By an act of the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, passed 6th May, 1861, an election, on the 8th day of June, 1861, was held in the several counties of the State, in accordance therewith, upon the Ordinance of Separation and Representation; and also, whereas, it appears from the official returns of said election (hereto appended) that the people of the State of Tennessee have, in their sovereign will and capacity, by an overwhelming majority, cast their votes for "Separation," dissolving all political connection with the late United States Government, and adopted the Provisional Government of the Confederate States of America.

Now, therefore, I, Isham G. Harris, Governor

of the State of Tennessee, do "make it known and declare all connection by the State of Tennessee with the Federal Union dissolved, and that Tennessee is a free and independent Government, free from all obligation to or connection with the Federal Government" of the United States of America.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State to be affixed, at the department in Nashville, on this the 24th day of June, A.D. 1861.

ISHAM G. HARRIS.

By the Governor.

J. E. R. RAY, Secretary of State.

ELECTION RETURNS—OFFICIAL.

	SEP.	NO SEP.
East Tennessee	14,780	32,923
Middle Tennessee	58,265	8,198
West Tennessee	29,127	6,117
Military Camps	2,741	.....
	104,913	47,238
	47,238	
Majority	57,675	

Doc. 38.

THIRTY-FIRST REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

THE following is a list of the officers:

Field.—Colonel, Calvin C. Pratt; Lieutenant-Colonel, William H. Brown; Major, Addison Dougherty.

Commissioned Staff.—Adjutant, Frank Jones; Quartermaster, Baron Samson; Surgeon, Dr. Frank H. Hamilton; Assistant Surgeon, Dr. Lucien Damainville; Chaplain, Rev. Samuel W. Waldron, Jr.

Non-Commissioned Staff.—Sergeant-Major, Edward Frossard; Quartermaster-Sergeant, Lemuel Pitman, Jr.

Line.—Co. A—J. A. Hassler, Captain; Peter J. Stuyvesant, First Lieutenant; Robert R. Daniels, Ensign. Co. B—L. C. Newman, Captain; Daniel E. Smith, First Lieutenant; Eugene Trossard, Ensign. Co. C—(The Polish Legion)—Alexander Raszewski, Captain; Lewis Domanski, First Lieutenant; Vincens Kochanowski, Ensign. Co. D—M. O. McGarry, Captain; James H. Bradley, First Lieutenant; Rannie L. Knight, Ensign. Co. E—August Help, Captain; Charles E. Klein, First Lieutenant; Henry Shickard, Ensign. Co. F—Henry Whitthack, Captain; Frederick Prop, First Lieutenant; Lewis H. Browne, Ensign. Co. G—Edmund Johnson, Captain; Oliver J. Rogers, First Lieutenant; William D. Prentice, Ensign. Co. H—David Lamb, Captain; Asa B. Gardner, First Lieutenant; Frederick F. Pfeifer, Ensign. Co. I—John A. Rue, Captain; J. Barnet Sloan, First Lieutenant; T. Hamilton Hare, Ensign. Co. K—William H. Watts, Captain; William H. Maitland, First Lieutenant; no ensign yet. —*N. Y. Herald*, June 23.

Doc. 39.

NAPOLEON'S PROCLAMATION OF NEUTRALITY.

"His Majesty the Emperor of the French, taking into consideration the state of peace which exists between France and the United States of America, has resolved to maintain a strict neutrality in the struggle between the Government of the Union and the States which propose to form a separate Confederation.

"In consequence his Majesty, considering Article 14 of the Naval Law of August, 1681, the 3d Article of the law of the 10th of April, 1825, Articles 84 and 85 of the Penal Code, 65 and following of the Decree of the 24th of March, 1852, 313 and following of the *Code Pénal Maritime*, and Article 21 of the *Code Napoleon*—

"Declares:

"1. No vessel of war or privateer of either of the belligerent parties will be allowed to enter or stay with prizes in our ports or roadsteads longer than twenty-four hours, excepting in case of compulsory delay (*retache forcée.*)

"2. No sale of goods belonging to prizes is allowed in our ports and roadsteads.

"3. Every Frenchman is prohibited from taking a commission under either of the two parties to arm vessels of war, or to accept letters of marque for privateering purposes, or to assist, in any manner whatsoever, the equipment or armament of a vessel of war or privateer of either party.

"4. Every Frenchman, whether residing in France or abroad, is likewise prohibited from enlisting or taking service either in the land army or on board vessels of war or privateers of either of the two belligerent parties.

"5. Frenchmen residing in France or abroad must likewise abstain from any act which, committed in violation of the laws of the Empire, or of the international law, might be considered as an act hostile to one of the two parties, and contrary to the neutrality which we have resolved to observe. All persons acting contrary to the prohibition and recommendations contained in the present declaration, will be prosecuted if required, conformably to the enactments of the law of the 10th of April, 1825, and of Articles 84 and 85 of the Penal Code, without prejudice to the application that might be made against such offenders of the enactments of the 21st Article of the Code Napoleon, and of Articles 65 and following of the Decree of the 24th of March, 1852, on the merchant service, 313 and following of the Penal Code for the navy.

"His Majesty declares, moreover, that every Frenchman contravening the present enactments, will have no claim to any protection from this Government against any acts or measures, whatever they may be, which the belligerents might exercise or decree.

"NAPOLEON.

"THOUVENEL, Minister of Foreign Affairs."

—*Moniteur*, June 11.

Doc. 40.

A SOLDIER'S RESPONSE.

The subjoined communication reached us from the gallant officer whose signature it bears, and who, from a remote post of public duty, utters a voice of no uncertain sound in this day of civil trial. Such an utterance from such a source needs no word of introduction or commendation at our hands, as the reader will sufficiently learn from its perusal that the writer holds a pen as brilliant and as loyal as the sword he wields in the service of his country. Would that the trumpet-notes of his fervid appeal might yet reach the ears and move the hearts of his fellow-citizens in the great Commonwealth of which he is a native!—*National Intelligencer.*

FORT CRITTENDEN, Utah, June 6, 1861.

I have seen the call of the Virginia Convention on all natives of the State in the army and navy, and have been the subject of other more pointed appeals.

The respect which I owe to the opinions of the citizens of my native State demands of me an answer—an exposition of my circumstances and views of duty.

I belong to a district of the State which, I just learn, has voted for Union. At fourteen years of age I was severed from Virginia; the National Government adopted me as its pupil and future defender; it gave me education and a profession, and I then made a solemn oath to bear true allegiance to the United States of America, and to "serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies or opposers whatsoever." This oath and honor alike forbid me to abandon their standard at the first hour of danger.

In the national service I have been for thirty-four years a Western man, and if my citizenship be localized, a citizen of Missouri.

My military profession has not prevented attentive observation of political affairs, and I have had of late the vantage ground of a calm position. Thus I have formed strong political opinions, which must have had their weight in deciding my course.

Now, what was the true status of a great sectional struggle when the Virginia Convention resolved upon revolution?

For the first time in our national history her citizens enjoyed a legal right to settle *with their slave property* on every acre of the public domain; and this had just been recognized for the first time by the Republican party in their votes for their territorial acts of Congress. If a barren right, it was too confessedly a mere point of honor. And slavery was recognized by local law, with the acquiescence of that party, in all the territory south of the old Missouri compromise line.

The "Personal Liberty" acts of some Northern States—misrepresented, but really disloyal and irritating—were being reconsidered; some had already been modified or repealed.

The democratic party was gaining strength; was successful in some of the New England States. But for southern defection it had been in control of two of the three great departments of the Government.

The fugitive slave law had just been executed at *Chicago* with unwonted facility by an officer appointed by the new Administration.

But one patent fact remains: The Confederate States had committed an overt act of aggressive *war upon the nation!* they threatened its Capital, and the President had called for militia for public defence.

Years ago public men at the South began to despair of their habitual control in the future of the power of the National Government; they were irritated at this prospect, and unreasonably, for it was to be the legitimate result of our political system, and of sectional institutions. But the politicians of the Cotton States had long familiarized themselves with ultra ambitious schemes; they were committed, especially in South Carolina, beyond any dignity of retraction to vain State rights theories and threats of State action; they embraced wild, dazzling, but unscrupulous and impracticable designs; they resolved to *rule*, if only amid the ruins of their country; they *conspired;* they had influence to sever the great national party; they remorselessly turned their backs on their constant and sorely pressed friends at the North and West; they forced an election by a minority of the people, and then gladly raised the cry of sectional domination, and of imaginary injuries and evils to follow. They *took advantage of their own wrong*, and pronounced a political crime the success of a sectional party, to which they had deliberately contributed.

Then the oligarchy of South Carolina, (a State not very homogeneous, politically or socially, with any other part of the nation,) with contemptuous disregard of the dignity and of the counsels of their neighbors, coolly set themselves to convert a great excitement into temporary madness. They applied the torch to the temple of free Government. South Carolina assumed the bad eminence of leader in revolution and ruin. Thus aided, the arts of demagogues and the violent energies of rebellious spirits elsewhere dragged or dragooned the reluctant *voiceless* inhabitants of six other States into her train. Ever since the leaders have exerted every art to gain over the "Border States," to save themselves from failures; until desperately they lit the torch of war; then Virginia fell into the snare. In a secondary position, she is made a tool—a fender against collision—a battle-ground. When the war tocsin sounded, her Catilines, her mad youths, her city-mobs, drove excitement to frenzy, and a great Union majority in the Convention was overcome. Thus recklessly, for a time, the temperate voice of duty has been drowned, and the good old State may have been plunged into the darkness of moral and physical desolation—the hell of a bitter civil, it may be a servile, war.

I have given the utmost condensation to this sketch of my views and convictions; it is not a time for many words. If I had been on the ground I might have felt tempted to shoulder a musket in defence of the mother of *dead*

statesmen, "right or wrong;" but, alas! I might have been first called upon to encounter the associates of childhood in the honest mountains and valleys of her west. What dire complications of crime. To cut this gordian knot of horrors my sword had instinctively turned against the usurping majesty of cotton.

I owe Virginia little, my country much. She has intrusted me with a distant command, and I shall remain under her flag as long as it waves the sign of the National Constitutional Government.

In these far distant mountains I could only offer patriotic prayers for the result of the vote on the 23d of May. I trust that reason may have then recovered her sway—that the voice of a majority may not have been restrained by bayonets; that sounding above the clamor of anarchy, and still respected, it may have pronounced the loyalty and just attitude of the State.

P. St. George Cooke,
Colonel Second Regiment United States Dragoons.

Doc. 41.

TWENTY EIGHTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

The following is a list of the officers:

Dudley Donnelly, Colonel; Edwin F. Brown, Lieutenant-Colonel; James R. Mitchell, Major; Chas. P. Sproat, Adjutant; C. L. Skeels, Quartermaster; Rev. C. H. Platt, Chaplain; Dr. Helmer, Surgeon; Dr. Reagan, Assistant Surgeon.

CAPTAINS AND COMPANIES.

Company A—(Lockport).—Captain, E. W. Cook; Company B—(Lockport).—Captain. W. W. Brush; Company C—(Lockport).—Captain, W. H. H. Mapes; Company D—(Medina).—Captain, Erwin S. Bowen; Company E—(Canandaigua).—Captain, T. Fitzgerald; Company F—(Batavia).—Captain, Charles H. Fenn; Company G—(Albion).—Captain, David Hardee; Company H—(Monticello).—Captain, John Walker, Jr.; Company I—(Niagara Falls).—Captain, T. P. Gould; Company K—(Lockport).—Captain, H. H. Page.

—*N. Y. Evening Post*, June 26.

Doc. 42.

THE SECOND VERMONT REGIMENT.

The following is a list of the officers:

Colonel—Henry Whiting, St. Clair, Mich.; Lieut.-Colonel—Geo. J. Stannard, St. Albans, Vt.; Major—Chas. H. Joyce, Northfield; Adjutant—Guilford S. Ladd, Bennington; Quartermaster—Perley P. Pitkin, Montpelier; Surgeon—Newton H. Ballou, Burlington; Assistant-Surgeon—Walter B. Carpenter, Burlington; Sergeant-Major—Wm. H. Guinan, Montpelier; Quartermaster's Sergeant—Wm. J. Cain, Rutland; Commissary-Sergeant—Lauriston H. Stone, Stowe; Chaplain—Rev. C. B. Smith, Brandon; Hospital Steward—Eli Z. Stearns, Burlington; Drum-Major—Chas. Remick, Hardwick.

Company A, Bennington.—Jos. H. Walbridge, Captain; Newton Stone, First Lieutenant; William H. Cady, Second Lieutenant. Company B, Castleton.—James Hope, Captain; John Howe, First Lieutenant; Enoch E. Johnson, Second Lieutenant. Company C, Brattleboro.—Ed. A. Todd, Captain; J. S. Tyler, First Lieutenant; F. A. Prouty, Second Lieutenant. Company D, Waterbury.—Chas. Dillingham, Captain; W. W. Henry, First Lieutenant; C. C. Gregg, Second Lieutenant. Company E, Tunbridge.—Richard Smith, Captain; Lucius Whitney, First Lieutenant; Orville Bixby, Second Lieutenant. Company F, Montpelier.—F. V. Randall, Captain; W. A. Phillips, First Lieutenant; H. F. Crossman, Second Lieutenant. Company G, Burlington.—John T. Drew, Captain; David L. Sharpley, First Lieutenant; Aaron H. Weed, Second Lieutenant. Company H, Fletcher.—Wm. T. Burnham, Captain; Jerome B. Case, First Lieutenant; Chester K. Leach, Second Lieutenant. Company J, Ludlow.—Volney S. Fulman, Captain; Sherman W. Parkhurst, First Lieutenant; Isaac N. Wadleigh, Second Lieutenant. Company K, Vergennes.—Solon Eaton, Captain; Amasa S. Tracy, First Lieutenant; J. M. Hoyt, Second Lieutenant.

Doc. 43.

SECOND REGIMENT WIS. VOLUNTEERS.

The following are the officers of the regiment:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, S. Park Coon; Lieutenant-Colonel, H. W. Peck; Major, Duncan McDonald; Quartermaster, H. E. Pame; Adjutant, E. M. Hunter; Aid to Colonel, rank of Captain, Henry Landes; Surgeon, Dr. Lewis; Mate, Dr. Russell.

Captains of Companies.—Captain Colwell, La Grosse Light Guard; Captain Mansfield, Portage Light Guard; Captain Bouck, Oshkosh Volunteers; Captain Stevens, Citizens' Guard; Captain Strong, Belle City Rifles; Captain Allen, Miners' Guard; Captain McKee, Grant County Rifles; Captain Randolph, Randall Guard; Captain Ely, Janesville Volunteers; and Captain Langworthy, Wisconsin Rifles.

—*National Intelligencer*, June 26.

Doc. 44.

THE SANITARY COMMISSION.

ADDRESS TO THE CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The undersigned, having been duly appointed by the Secretary of War, with the approval of the President of the United States, a commission to inquire into the sanitary condition of the volunteer regiments engaged in the service of the Government, and to take measures to remedy defects therein, by recommendations addressed to the proper military authorities,

and otherwise, beg leave respectfully and earnestly to ask the support and coöperation of their fellow-citizens throughout the country, in the work thus confided to them.

MORTALITY OF TROOPS.

Its magnitude and importance are, unfortunately, self-evident. As a general rule, four soldiers die of diseases incident to camp life for one that falls in battle. Such is the average mortality among regular troops. Among volunteers it will be found much larger. We all remember the frightful history of the British campaign in the Crimea. If such was the suffering and loss of soldiers organized and supplied under an established system, with officers educated in their profession and generally qualified by experience to take care of their men, what is like to be the fate of an army hurriedly levied in communities that have enjoyed the profoundest peace for generations, and whose officers are mostly without practical knowledge of the dangers to which masses of men are exposed by fatigue, climate, unwholesome food, and other perils of camp life, and of the sanitary measures by which these dangers may be met and diminished?

IMPORTANCE OF SANITARY REGULATIONS.

Such sanitary measures, prudently devised and thoroughly executed, will do more to economize the lives of our soldiers, and thus save the nation men, money, and time, than could be effected by any improvement in the arms put into their hands.

For example, the difference between well-cooked digestible food and ill-cooked indigestible food consumed by a regiment during three months of actual service in the field, is equivalent to a difference of at least forty per cent. of its available strength at the end of that period. The quality of the water it drinks is equally important. But no systematic provision has yet been made for supplying our newly-levied troops with either properly cooked food or properly purified water. They have already begun to sicken from the want of both. The men and apparatus required to supply these urgent wants will cost money, but our neglect to provide them will cost us tenfold more in the end. Common prudence, therefore, and mere selfish economy demand attention to the subject, even if we ignore the impulse of patriotism and the Christian duty of caring for the health and life of those we send into the field to defend our national existence.

SYSTEMATIC PRECAUTIONS.

Many other subjects, equally important, demand prompt action, and are to be included in the operations of this commission. The clothing supplied the volunteer regiments—their tents, huts, and quarters, their hospitals, their supply of nurses, the purity of the medicines supplied them, the general sanitary regulations, (as to ventilation of tents and quarters, for instance, drainage of camp sites, the use of disinfectants, bathing, and personal cleanliness,) to be enforced as part of our military system—precautions against diseases to be adopted in particular localities; these and many other points demand investigation and action with the least possible delay. If the commission shall be enabled fully to execute the work it contemplates, and hopes to accomplish, it will save at least twenty thousand out of every hundred thousand men raised for the war from perishing uselessly, ingloriously, and unnecessarily from mere want of the systematic precautions which ought to be provided (and which can be provided at a cost comparatively insignificant) against the perils of exposure and disease.

AGENTS.

Though the members of the commission gladly serve without fee or reward, they require the aid of their fellow-countrymen to enable them to execute what they have undertaken. Permanent salaried agents at Washington, and other great military centres, are indispensable. These must be men of high grade, possessing not only scientific education, but efficiency in business, and a talent for details. Funds will also be required for expenses of travelling, printing, and transportation, and for other purposes.

FUNDS NEEDED.

For these objects the undersigned appeal, with perfect confidence, to the liberality of their fellow-citizens. For obvious reasons they are reluctant to make application to Congress for an appropriation. It is proper to add that the commission was appointed by the War Department, on the suggestion of the medical bureau at Washington. It originated, in fact, from the manifest inability of the authorities heretofore intrusted with the sanitary charge of our little army to provide for its wants when suddenly increased to hundreds of thousands. An amount of work simply impracticable was thus thrown upon the medical bureau, and made the appointment of volunteer aid absolutely indispensable.

POWERS OF THE COMMISSION.

The commission has every reason to believe that it is honored with the full confidence of Government, and will receive its cordial coöperation and support. Rooms have been assigned it in the Treasury Building, Washington. It is vested with full authority by the surgeon-general of the army to inspect and examine all posts, camps, and hospitals, and holds the order of the Secretary of War that all persons in the employ of Government, respect and further the inquiries and objects of the commission to the utmost of their ability. Mr. Frederick Law Olmsted, of New York, consents to serve as its resident secretary and general agent at Washington. Donations and subscriptions in aid of its object are earnestly solicited. They should be addressed to its treasurer, George T. Strong, 68 Wall Street, New York.

Office of Sanitary Commission, Treasury Building, June 21, 1861.

HENRY W. BELLOWS, President, New York.
Prof. A. D. BACHE, Vice-Pres., Washington.
ELISHA HARRIS, M. D., Cor. Secretary, N. Y.
GEO. W. CULLUM, U. S. A., Washington.
ALEXANDER E. SHIRAS, U. S. A., Washington.
ROBT. C. WOOD, M. D., U. S. A., Washington.
WM. H. VAN BUREN, M. D., New York.
WOLCOTT GIBBS, M. D., New York.
SAMUEL G. HOWE, M. D., Boston.
CORNELIUS R. AGNEW, M. D., New York.
J. S. NEWBERRY, M. D., Cleveland.
GEO. T. STRONG, New York.
FREDERICK LAW OLMSTED, New York.

Doc. 45.

SKIRMISH AT PATTERSON'S CREEK.

COL. WALLACE'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

CUMBERLAND, June 27.

To General McClellan:—

I HAVE been accustomed to sending my mounted pickets, thirteen men in all, to different posts along the several approaches to Cumberland. Finding it next to impossible to get reliable information of the enemy yesterday, I united the thirteen, and directed them, if possible, to proceed to Frankfort, a town midway between this place and Romney, to see if there were rebel troops there. They went within a quarter of a mile of the place, and found it full of cavalry. Returning they overtook forty horsemen, and at once charged on them, routing and driving them back more than a mile, killing eight of them, and securing seventeen horses. Corporal Hayes, in command of my men, was desperately wounded with sabre cuts and bullets. Taking him back they halted about an hour, and were then attacked by the enemy, who were reënforced to about seventy-five men. The attack was so sudden that they abandoned the horses and crossed to a small island at the mouth of Patterson's Creek. The charge of the rebels was bold and confident, yet twenty-three fell under the fire of my pickets, close about and on the island. My fellows were finally driven off, and, scattering each man for himself, they are all in camp now. One, Corporal Hayes, of Company A, was wounded, but is recovering. One, John C. Holdingbrook, of Company B, is dead. The last was taken prisoner, and brutally murdered. Three companies went to the ground this morning, and recovered every thing belonging to my picket, except a few of the horses. The enemy were engaged all night long in boxing up their dead. Two of their officers were killed. They laid out twenty-three on the porch of a neighboring farm house. I will bury my poor fellow to-morrow.

I have positive information gained to-day that there are four regiments of rebels in and about Romney, under Col. McDonald. What their particular object is I cannot learn.

The two Pennsylvania regiments are in encampment at State Line, nine miles from here, awaiting further orders. They have not yet reported to me. They hesitate about invading Maryland.

The report of the skirmish sounds like fiction, but it is not exaggerated. The fight was really one of the most desperate on record, and abounds with instances of wonderful daring and coolness.

LEWIS WALLACE.
Col. 11th Regiment, Indiana Volunteers.

G. B. McClellan, Major-General.

Doc. 46.

FIRST MINNESOTA INFANTRY.

THE following is a list of the officers:

Colonel, Willis A. Gorman; Lieut.-Colonel, Stephen Miller; Major, William H. Dyke; Chaplain, E. D. Neill, D. D.; Surgeon, J. H. Stewart, M. D.; Adjutant, William B. Leach; Quartermaster and Commissary, Mark W. Downie; Commissary-Sergeant, Mahoney; Assistant-Surgeon, Charles La Boutiler; Sergeant-Major, E. H. Davis; Colonel's Aid, E. L. Sproat.

Company B—Captain, A. C. Bromley; First Lieutenant, Mark W. Downie; Second Lieutenant, Mirror Thomas. Company C—Captain, William H. Acker; First Lieutenant, William B. Farrell; Second Lieutenant, Samuel Ragent. Company D—Captain, H. R. Putnam; First Lieutenant, George H. Woods; Second Lieutenant, De Witt C. Smith. Company I—Captain, John H. Fell; First Lieutenant, Joseph Harley; Second Lieutenant, Charles B. Halsey. Company F—Captain, Colwill; First Lieutenant, E. A. Welsh; Second Lieutenant, Anthony Hoyt. Company K—Captain, Henry C. Lester; First Lieutenant, Holsborn; Second Lieutenant, Joseph Perriam. Company H—Captain, Charles P. Adams; First Lieutenant, O. T. Hays; Second Lieutenant, William B. Leach. Company E—Captain, G. M. Morgan; First Lieutenant, James Hollistein; Second Lieutenant, George Pomeroy. Company G—Captain, McKewan, (left at Fort Ridgeley;) First Lieutenant, William H. Smith in command; Second Lieutenant, Charles Messick.

Baltimore (Md.) American, June 27.

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

THE following is a list of the officers:

Thomas A. Davies, Colonel; Samuel Marble, Lieutenant-Colonel; Buel Palmer, Major; Joseph Howland, Adjutant; Arthur Dewint, Quartermaster; Wm. B. Crandall, Surgeon; John H. Moore, Surgeon's Mate; Henry D. Townsend, Paymaster; Royal B. Stratton, Chaplain.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.—Fred. C. Tapley, Sergeant-Major; C. F. Moore, Quartermaster-Sergeant; Howard B. Utter, Drum-Major; Chas. C. Fleming, Assistant-Adjutant.

Company A—David A. Nevins, Captain; Peter L. Van Ness, First Lieutenant; Chas. L. Jones, Ensign. Company B—Jas. M. Pomeroy, Captain; Watson Hopkins, First Lieutenant; Geo. B. Eastman, Ensign. Company C—Frank Palmer, Captain; Royal Corbin, First Lieutenant; Pliny Moore, Ensign. Company D—Geo. Parker, Captain; Albert M. Barney, First Lieutenant; Robert P. Wilson, Ensign. Company E—John L. Stetson, Captain; Ransom M. Pierce, First Lieutenant; Charles H. Bently, Ensign. Company F—John C. Gilmore, Captain; John A. Vance, First Lieutenant; Jos. Holbrook, Ensign. Company G—N. M. Curtis, Captain; Simon C. Vedder, First Lieutenant; Wm. L. Best, Ensign. Company H—Warren Gibson, Captain; A. M. Barnard, First Lieutenant; A. S. Tucker, Ensign. Company J—Joel J. Seaver, Captain; F. F. Weed, First Lieutenant; Milton E. Roberts, Ensign. Company K—Wm. W. Wood, Captain; John McFadden, First Lieutenant; Henry L. Carlton, Ensign. —*N. Y. Commercial*, June 27.

Doc. 47.

PRESIDENT KING'S ADDRESS

TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE, JUNE 26, 1861.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN:—I salute you as trained *athletes*, just entering upon the strifes of life. If we have at all succeeded with you in our efforts at education, you have learned how to use your faculties. It will now devolve upon you to make their use subservient to the highest aims and the largest good. So only shall you prove yourselves worthy of your *alma mater*—worthy of your glorious country.

Life is real—life is earnest, to all and at all times; but at the particular juncture at which it is your fortune to be called to act, it is more than usually real and earnest—and it is this exceptional condition of affairs that seems to demand from me at this time and on this, our most solemn academic exercises, a plain and frank expression of opinion, as to matters concerning which it is criminal not to have an opinion, and cowardly not to express it when fitting occasion offers.

You put on the garment of manhood, and assume its obligations in the midst of the most wanton, wicked, unprovoked, and unpardonable rebellion that has been witnessed in the annals of the human race. It has no parallel but in the rebellion of the fallen angels; and it has the same source—disappointed ambition and malignant hate. Against the most beneficial Government, the most equal laws, and a system carrying within itself a recognized and peaceful mode of adjusting every real or imaginary wrong or hardship, a portion of the people of the United States—the least civilized, the least educated, the least industrious, without a single wrong specified on the part of the National Government—have risen in rebellion against it, robbing its treasuries, and even its hospitals; firing upon and treading under foot the flag of our country; menacing its Capital with armed hordes, led by the double-dyed traitors, who, educated at the cost of the nation, and sworn to defend its laws, have deserted in the hour of need and turned their arms against their nursing mother; and appealed to all the scoundrels of the world to come and take service under the Rebel flag, against the commerce of the United States.

Honor, Loyalty, Truth, stood aghast for a while, incredulously in the presence of this enormous crime; but when Sumter fell the free people of this nation rose—yes! rose as no like uprising has been witnessed before—and now who shall stay the avenging arm? Who, with traitor lips, shall talk of compromise, or with shaking knees clamor for peace? Compromise with what?—peace with whom?

It is no question of this or that system of policy—of free-trade or tariff, of slavery or anti-slavery—it is a question of existence. To be or not to be—it is all there. There is no such thing as half being and half not being. Either we are a nation, or a band of anarchical outlaws. A grand continental Anglo-Saxon Republic, such as our fathers made, one and indivisible, *E Pluribus Unum*, under a Constitution equal for all, and supreme over all—or an accidental assemblage of petty, jealous, barbarous, warring tribes, who acknowledge no law but the sword, and from among whom the sword will not depart.

My young friends, you enter upon life at the very moment this great question is under the issue of war. Shrink not back from it. We must be decided now and forever. The baleful doctrine of secession must be finally and absolutely renounced. The poor quibble of double allegiance must be disavowed. An American—and not a New Yorker, nor a Virginian—is the noble title by which we are to live, and which you, my young friends, must, in your respective spheres, contribute to make live, however it may cost in blood and money.

Go forth, then, my young friends—go forth as citizens of the Great Continental American Republic—to which your first, your constant, your latest hopes in life should attach—and abating no jot of obedience to Municipal or State authority within the respective limits of each—bear yourselves always, and everywhere, as Americans—as fellow-countrymen of Adams, and Ellsworth, and Jay, and Jefferson, and Carroll, and Washington, and Pinckney—as heirs of the glories of Bunker Hill, and Saratoga, and Monmouth, and Yorktown, and Eutaw Springs, and New Orleans, and suffer no traitor hordes to despoil you of such rich inheritance or so grand and glorious a country.

Doc. 48.

GENERAL BANKS' PROCLAMATION.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF ANNAPOLIS, June 27, 1861.

BY virtue of authority vested in me, and in obedience to orders, as Commanding General of the Military Department of Annapolis, I have arrested, and do now detain in custody Mr. George P. Kane, Chief of Police of the City of Baltimore. I deem it proper at this, the moment of arrest, to make formal and public declaration of the motive by which I have been governed in this proceeding. It is not my purpose, neither is it in consonance with my instructions, to interfere in any manner whatever with the legitimate government of the people of Baltimore or Maryland. I desire to support the public authorities in all appropriate duties; in preserving peace, protecting property and the rights of persons, in obeying and upholding every municipal regulation and public statute, consistent with the Constitution and laws of the United States and of Maryland. But unlawful combinations of men, organized for resistance to such laws, that provide hidden deposits of arms and ammunition, encourage contraband traffic with men at war with the Government, and while enjoying its protection and privileges, stealthily wait opportunity to combine their means and forces with those in rebellion against its authority, are not among the recognized or legal rights of any class of men, and cannot be permitted under any form of government whatever. Such combinations are well known to exist in this Department. The mass of citizens of Baltimore and of Maryland, loyal to the Constitution and the Union, are neither parties to, nor responsible for them. But the Chief of Police is not only believed to be cognizant of these facts, but, in contravention of his duty, and in violation of law, he is, by direction or indirection, both witness and protector to the transactions and the parties engaged therein. Under such circumstances the Government cannot regard him otherwise than as the head of an armed force, hostile to its authority and acting in concert with its avowed enemies.

For this reason superseding his official authority and that of the Commissioners of Police, I have arrested and do now detain him in custody of the United States; and in further pursuance of my instructions, I have appointed for the time being Colonel Kenly of the First Regiment of Maryland Volunteers, Provost Marshal, in and for the City of Baltimore, "to superintend and cause to be executed the Police laws, provided by the Legislature of Maryland," with the aid and assistance of the subordinate officers of the Police Department. And he will be respected accordingly. Whenever a loyal citizen shall be otherwise named for the performance of this duty, who will execute these laws impartially and in good faith to the Government of the United States, the military force of this department will render to him that instant and willing obedience which is due from every good citizen to his Government.

NATH. P. BANKS,
Major-General Commanding Department of Annapolis.

Doc. 49.

FIFTH REGT. OF MAINE VOLUNTEERS.

THE following is a list of the officers of the regiment:

FIELD.—Colonel, Mark H. Dunnell of Portland; Lieutenant-Colonel, Edwin Ilsley, Lewiston; Major, Samuel C. Hamilton, Lewiston.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.—Adjutant, Charles S. Whitman; Surgeon, E. G. Runston; Assistant-Surgeon, Francis G. Warren; Chaplain, Rev. John R. Adams; Quartermaster, John Merwin.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.—Quartermaster-Sergeant, A. B. Tuthill; Commissary-Sergeant, Benjamin Freeman; Sergeant-Major, Frederick Speed; Hospital Steward, Wm. P. Noyes.

LINE.—Co. A, from Gorham, Josiah Heald, Captain; Wm. Merrill, Lieutenant; Henry R. Willett, Ensign. Co. B, Biddeford, E. L. Goodwin, Captain; Robt. Stevens, Lieutenant; Samuel F. Pilsbury, Ensign. Co. C, Saco, Isaac B. Noyes, Captain; Fred. D. Gurney, Lieutenant; David S. Barrows, Ensign. Co. D, Brunswick, Edward W. Thompson, Captain; George B. Kenningston, Lieutenant; Charles H. Small, Ensign. Co. E, Lewiston, E. W. Sawyer, Captain; L. L. Daggert, Lieutenant; Frank L. Lemont, Ensign. Co. F, Portland, George P. Sherwood, Captain; Nathan Walker, Lieutenant; G. E. Atwood, Ensign. Co. G, Portland, Henry G. Thomas, Captain; George W. Martin, Lieutenant; Thomas Sawyer, Ensign. Co. H, Portland, J. H. Gearmon, Captain; A. L. Dwyer, Lieutenant; L. Munson, Ensign. Co. I, Bethel, C. L. Edwards, Captain; J. B. Walker, Lieutenant; C. M. Wamwell, Ensign. Co. K, Mechanic Falls, Wm. A. Toble, Captain; H. T. Buckman, Lieutenant; B. Spillen, Ensign.

—*N. Y. Tribune*, June 28.

Doc. 50.

THIRTIETH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

THE following is a list of the principal officers:

Edward Frisbee, Colonel; Chas. E. Brintnall, Lieutenant-Colonel; Wm. H. Searing, Major; Richard C. Bentley, Adjutant; Charles E. Russ, Quartermaster; Bernard Galligan, Quartermaster-Sergeant; Dr. Chapin, Surgeon; Dr. Skilton, Surgeon's Mate; Rev. Mr. Axtell, Chaplain.

Co. A (Lansingburg)—Captain, Samuel King; Co. B (Troy)—Captain, W. L. Laning; Co. C (Schenectady)—Captain, B. M. Van Voast; Co. D (Saratoga)—Captain, M. T. Bliven; Co. E. (Poughkeepsie)—Captain, H. Holliday; Co. F (Saratoga)—Captain, A. G. Perry; Co. G (Saratoga)—Captain, M. H. Chrysler; Co. H(Hoosick)

—Captain, W. P. Tillman; Co. I (West Troy)—Captain, John M. Landon; Co. K (Valatia)—Captain, B. Pruyn.

THIRTY-SECOND REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

THE following are the officers of the Thirty-Second:

Field.—Colonel, Roderick Matherson; Lieutenant-Colonel, Francis E. Pinto; Major, Geo. F. Lemon.

Staff.—Adjutant, J. Sparrow Purdie; Quartermaster, T. West; Chaplain, Rev. George Ryer; Surgeon, Wm. B. Little.

Line.—Captains: Jerome Rowe, Chas. Hubbles, Benj. J. Hayes, W. W. Chalmy, Elisha S. Youngs, Enas E. Fish, James H. Butler, Russell Myers, H. Howard Solomon, John Whitlock. Lieutenants: James H. Ticknor, Wm. E. Stone, W. J. Simmons, Wm. W. Lee, John Stewart, E. Sparrow Purdy, Joseph C. Hyatt, Samuel McKie, George H. Moore, Hiram W. Jackson. Ensigns: Wm. C. Wyckoff, J. P. Alucilus, John Persigne, William Atchison, Hewit Andrew Parkes, Anthony J. Altaire, Jos. T. Newell, J. W. Munterstock, Prentiss P. Hughes.

THE CALIFORNIA REGIMENT.

THE following is a list of the officers:

Field-Officers.—Colonel, E. D. Baker; Lieutenant-Colonel, Isaac J. Wister; Major, Robert A. Parrish, Jr.; Adjutant, E. D. Baker, Jr.; Quartermaster, Francis G. Young; Surgeon, Alfred C. Baker; Assistant-Surgeon, Justin Dwinell.

Non-Commissioned Staff. — Sergeant-Major, John C. Smith; Quartermaster-Sergeant, Geo. W. Wheeler; Commissary-Sergeant, James W. Becker; Right General Guide, John W. Flecker; Left General Guide, William H. Fry; Hospital Nurse, Wm. H. Plumly.

Line Officers.—Co. A—First Lieutenant, John Markoe, commanding; Second Lieutenant, vacant; Co. B—Captain, James W. Lurgenfelter; First Lieutenant, John Benker, Jr.; Second Lieutenant, Henry W. Salkela; Co. C—Captain, Charles W. Smith; First Lieutenant, W. A. Todd; Second Lieutenant, W. H. Lewis; Co. D—Captain, George L. Rettmar; First Lieutenant, Sylvester E. Greth; Second Lieutenant, Joseph S. Williams; Co. E—Captain, Charles E. Wallen; First Lieutenant, Isaac J. Niel; Second Lieutenant, W. T. Simpson; Co. F—Captain, Charles Kochenberger; First Lieutenant, Richard Pear Smith; Second Lieutenant, Christian A. Schaffer; Co. G—Captain, Lewis Rierel; First Lieutenant, Thomas Hagan; Second Lieutenant, Peter Hagan; Co. H—Captain, Garet Malloy, Jr.; First Lieutenant, Alfred C. Hill; Second Lieutenant, William A. Harris; Co. I—Captain, William P. Tomlinson; First Lieutenant, F. C. Young; Second Lieutenant, Wm. H. Dull; Co. K—Captain, Enoch E. Lewis; First Lieutenant, P. J. Phillip; Second Lieutenant, —— ——.

—*N. Y. Herald*, June 29.

Doc. 51.

THE COMPROMISE PETITION

AT NEW YORK, JUNE 28.

To his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States:

THE undersigned, citizens of New York, beg leave to present to you, most respectfully and earnestly, the following considerations:

While they hold themselves ready to sustain and defend their Government, and you as its legal head, they respectfully suggest that the only remaining honorable position for you to take to prevent the horrors of civil war and preserve the Union, is to adopt the policy of an *immediate* General Convention of all the States, as suggested in your Inaugural. This course would secure a peaceful solution of our national difficulties, and if any State refused to join said Convention to amend the Constitution, or adjust A PEACEABLE SEPARATION, it would stand unanimously condemned before the civilized world.

Earnestly deprecating civil war among brethren, we IMPLORE AND BESEECH you to adopt this course, which you may rest assured is the real VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

GUION'S REMONSTRANCE.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As an humble and peaceable citizen, desirous of preserving the Union in its integrity, and averting the horrors of civil war, and with the approval and encouragement of many of our best citizens, I deemed it my duty to circulate a petition to the President of the United States, in accordance with the suggestion in his inaugural address, calling a convention of all the States, to effect (if possible) a settlement of our national difficulties, without bloodshed. Many of our citizens, of acknowledged influence, had cheerfully affixed their names, and others were ready to do so. Being requested yesterday by Mr. James B. Taylor, of No. 48 Pine street, to call upon him at his office, as he particularly desired to see me, and concluding it was on business matter, I waited upon him, and was met by the inquiry, had I my petition with me? Replying in the affirmative, he said he would like to look at it. Having two with me, I handed them both to him. After looking at them, and asking a gentleman in his office to sign it, who declined, he handed them to two persons in his front office, strangers to myself, and immediately retired into his back office, closing the door after him. Upon requesting those persons to hand me the petitions, they refused to do so, stating, at the same time, that they were detectives of the police, and had orders from Superintendent Kennedy to bring myself and the petitions to his office in Broome street, against which I protested, both to them and said James B. Taylor, that I had been dishonorably enticed into his office, and demanding the return of my papers, requesting at the same time to be allowed to go to my office to

see my nephew, all of which was refused, and I was taken by them to the Superintendent's office, with the assurance that all necessary information with regard to my arrest, would be given by Mr. Kennedy at his office. Upon our arrival there, a person, apparently in authority, inquired of these men whether they had obtained those papers, and after looking over them and commenting upon the folly of those encouraging the idea of peace, and predicting the disgrace of all such as should be found advocating such a course, he also, on my requesting him, refused to return me the papers or inform me on what charge I had been arrested. He also said if I would call in the evening, Mr. Kennedy would explain the matter to me. This I did not conceive it my duty to do, as I do not understand why any American citizen should be restrained of his liberty when no charge is preferred against him.

Now, Messrs. Editors, if this matter concerned myself alone, (being conscious of purity of motive, and yielding to no man in devotion to the interests of my country, whose laws I have always endeavored to obey,) I might pass it by without notice; but as it affects the rights and interests of all men who love their country, and would see its Government so administered as to protect the rights of all its citizens, and so fulfil its mission of Liberty, Justice, and Fraternity, I cannot refrain from giving it publicity, regretting that fellow-citizens, bound together by so many considerations, and all apparently seeking the prosperity of the Union, should be so devoid of charity, which is the only bond of Union. That our country may be safely brought through all its difficulties, and again enjoy the blessings of peace and prosperity, ought to be the fervent desire of all men; nor should those who seek so blessed a consummation be denounced as traitors, or arrested as criminals, without process of law.

FREDERICK A. GUION.

NEW YORK, *June* 29, 1861.

Doc. 52.

INSTRUCTIONS OF GEN. BANKS.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF ANNAPOLIS, June 27, 1861.

To Col. Kenly, Provost Marshal—

SIR:—My attention has been called to a resolution, purporting to have been this day passed by the late Board of Police Commissioners, expressing the opinion that "the suspension of their functions suspended at the same time the operations of the police law, and puts the officers and men off duty for the present."*

You will take special notice, sir, that by my proclamation of this day, neither the law nor the officers appointed to execute the laws are affected in any manner whatever, except as it operates upon the members of the Board of Commissioners and the Chief of Police, whose functions were and are suspended. Every part of the police law is to be enforced by you, except that which refers to the authority of the Commissioners and Chief of Police, and every officer and man, with the exception of those persons above named, will be continued in service by you, in the positions they now occupy, and with the advantages they now receive, unless one or more shall refuse to discharge their duties.

If any police officer declines to perform his duty, in order to avoid the anarchy which it was the purpose of the Commissioners to bring upon the city, by incorrectly stating that it had been by my act deprived of its police protection, you will select, in conference with such of the public authorities as will aid you, good men and true to fill their places and discharge their duties.

You will also take especial notice that no opinion, resolution, or other act of the late Board of Commissioners, can operate to limit the effective force of the Police law, or to discharge any officer engaged in its execution. If any provision of the law fails to be executed, it will be from the choice of the city, and if any officer, except such as are hereinafter named, leave the service, it will be upon his own decision.

You will cause these rules to be made known as the rule of your conduct.

I repeat my declaration and my purpose—no intervention with the laws or government of the city whatever is intended, except to prevent secret, violent, and treasonable combinations of disloyal men against the Government of the United States.

I am, Sir, very truly yours, &c.,

NATH. P. BANKS.

* See Diary of Events, page 9; June 27.

Doc. 53.

VIRGINIA DELEGATES

TO THE SOUTHERN CONGRESS.

LIST of Delegates to represent the State in the Southern Congress, which meets at Richmond on the 21st July:

1. R. M. T. Hunter, of Essex.
2. John Tyler, of Charles City.
3. W. H. Macfarland, of Richmond City.
4. Roger A. Pryor, of Petersburg.
5. Thomas S. B. Cook, of Appomatox.
6. W. C. Rives, of Albemarle.
7. Robert E. Scott, of Fauquier.
8. James M. Mason, of Frederick.
9. John W. Brockenbaugh, of Brockenridge.
10. Charles W. Russell, of Wheeling.
11. Robert Johnson, of Harrison.
12. Walter Staples, of Montgomery.
13. Walter Preston, of Washington.

State at Large—James A. Seddon, of Goochland; W. B. Preston, of Montgomery.

—*Baltimore American*, June 27.

Doc. 54.

THE BATTLE AT GREAT BETHEL.

The attack on Great Bethel, it appears, was planned by the late Major Winthrop. The correspondent of the Boston Journal writes from Fortress Monroe:

This literal copy of a private memorandum made by Theodore Winthrop early on the day preceding the fight, and from which, with very trifling alteration of form, the official plan was (as I am informed) drawn up, is a sufficient answer to the whole. I violate no confidence in sending you these

NOTES OF THE PLAN OF ATTACK,

By two detachments, upon Little Bethel and Big Bethel.

A regiment or a battalion to march from Newport News, and a regiment or a battalion to march from Camp Hamilton, Duryea's. Each regiment to be supported by sufficient reserves, under arms, in camp, and with advanced guards out on the road of march.

Duryea to push out two pickets at 10 P. M., one two and a half miles beyond Hampton, on the county road, but not so far as to alarm the enemy. This is important. Second picket half as far as the first. Both pickets to keep as much out of sight as possible. No one whatever to be allowed to pass out through their lines. Persons to be allowed to pass inward towards Hampton, unless it appear that they intend to go round about and dodge through to the front.

At 12, midnight, Col. Duryea will march his regiment with fifteen rounds cartridges, on the county road toward Little Bethel. Scows will be provided to ferry them across Hampton Creek. March will be rapid, *but not hurried.*

A howitzer with canister and shrapnel to go.

A wagon with planks and materials to repair the New Market bridge.

Duryea to have the 200 rifles, (Sharpe's rifles, purchased the day previous, are alluded to.) He will pick the men to whom to intrust them.

Rocket to be thrown up from Newport News.

Notify Commodore Prendergast (flag-officer) of this, to prevent general alarm.

Newport News movement to be made somewhat later than this, as the distance is less. If we find and surprise them we will fire one volley, if desirable, *not reload*, and go ahead with the bayonet.

As the attack is to be by night, or dusk of morning, and in detachments, our people should have some token, say a white rag on the left arm.

Perhaps the detachments which are to do the job should be smaller than a regiment: three hundred or five hundred on the right and left of the attack would be more easily handled.

If we bag the Little Bethel men push on to Big Bethel and similarly bag them. Burn both the Bethels, or blow up if brick.

To protect our rear, in case we take the field-pieces and the enemy should march his main body (if he has any) to recover them, it would be well to have a squad of competent artillerists, regular or other, to handle the captured guns on the retirement of our main body.

Also, to spike them if retaken.

Geo. Scott (colored guide) to have a shooting iron.

Perhaps Duryea's men would be awkward with a new arm in a night or early dawn attack, where there will be little marksman duty to perform. Most of the work will be done with the bayonet, and they are already handy with the old ones.

This private memorandum formed the basis of the official plan. To the white badge was added the watchword "Boston." The two field-pieces which it was hoped would be captured are the same which you will find reported, in a letter written the day before the battle, as being stationed at Little Bethel. The purpose of the expedition was to caution the rebels to cease their predatory attacks upon our pickets. To accomplish this object it was proposed to surprise, and if possible to capture, the small force at Little Bethel. If that should be successfully accomplished, the battery at Big Bethel was to be reconnoitred, and if desirable it was to be attacked—but it was not to be attacked unless success was positively assured. This was the last instruction, as I happen to know, having been present at the time, given by Gen. Butler to Mr. Winthrop. "Be brave as you please," said the General, "but run no risk."

"Be bold! Be bold! But be not too bold!

shall be our motto," responded Winthrop. And upon instructions, of which these are the substance, the two expeditions started. The object of a surprise was totally defeated by Colonel Bendix's blunder; yet in defiance of all the rules of war of which I have ever heard, they kept on; they destroyed the Little Bethel, and then, as it seems to me, somebody, entirely upon his own responsibility, decided to proceed to attack Big Bethel. But even this would seem to be scarcely improper. After reading the criticisms of various partisan newspapers, after hearing the stories of many persons who were engaged in the affair in one capacity and another, after hearing a detailed statement, reported by reliable authority, of a conversation with Colonel Bankhead Magruder, the commandant of the rebel forces, and after having had a personal interview with Captain Levy, of Louisiana—whose appearance had, without previous acquaintance, sufficiently assured me that he is a truth-telling gentleman, and who had excellent opportunities for understanding the whole affair, since he was present in the rebel battery during the entire skirmish, and his corps was at Yorktown, and as he is moreover a competent judge, having seen much ser-

vice, I am able to say this: I have yet to meet an intelligent and competent officer, present at the skirmish, and engaged upon either side, who does not believe that the place might easily have been taken. This might have been accomplished, first, by turning it upon our right, as Mr. Winthrop was attempting to do when he fell. That attempt might have succeeded; to use the language of Captain Levy, as nearly as I remember it: "Had you had a hundred men as brave as Winthrop, and one to lead when he fell, I would be in Fortress Monroe a prisoner of war to-night." It might have been accomplished, second, with much less difficulty upon the left; Captain Haggerty had discovered this, had suggested it to General Pierce, had after some difficulty secured Colonel Townsend's coöperation, when this plan was defeated by the gross blunder of whoever was in command of Townsend's left—a captain I believe—in allowing three companies to become detached from the main body by a thicket. From this circumstance Townsend, as he was proceeding to the attack, was led to believe, as he saw the bayonets of his own men glistening through the foliage, that he was outflanked. He retreated, and that was the end of the battle.

Doc. 55.

THE FIGHT AT MATTHIAS POINT.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE ACTION.

UNITED STATES STEAMER PAWNEE,
POTOMAC RIVER, June 27, 1861.

SIR:—About sundown the evening of the 26th instant, while at anchor off Acquia Creek, I received an order from Commander Ward (a copy of which is herewith enclosed) to send him two boats armed and equipped, in command of Lieutenant Chaplin. This order was immediately complied with in all its details, and the party left the ship in tow of the Resolute at 9 o'clock A. M. To-day, about noon, the Resolute returned, with a request from Captain Ward that I should send her back if I had no more important service for her. I immediately despatched the Reliance to Captain Ward, knowing the danger to which our people would be exposed if he contemplated a landing at Matthias Point, as I feared was his intention, judging from the nature of the order he gave me, to furnish him with such equipments as were necessary to cut down trees on the point and burn them.

At 9 o'clock this evening the Freeborn and Reliance came up, having been repulsed by the rebels at Matthias Point, in which Lieutenant Chaplin and his command escaped utter destruction by a miracle.

It becomes my painful duty to announce to the department the death of Commander J. H. Ward, of the Freeborn. He was shot in the abdomen while in the act of sighting his bow gun.

I beg leave to call the attention of the department to the gallantry, coolness, and presence of mind of Lieutenant Chaplin, of the Pawnee, commanding the party on shore. He remained steady and cool among a perfect hail of musketry from hundreds of men, while he collected his own people, and made good his retreat without leaving the enemy a trophy beyond a few sand bags and some axes, and, so far as I can ascertain, the muskets of the wounded men. The last man left the shore with him; and not being able to swim to the boat with his musket, Lieutenant Chaplin took him on his shoulders, musket and all, and safely reached the boat without a scratch save a musket hole through the top of his cap.

In consequence of the want of ordinary comforts in the Freeborn for wounded men, I brought the two wounded men belonging to that vessel, with those two of this ship, with the remains of the late Commander J. H. Ward, to the Navy Yard, Washington, where I now await orders.

I must also call the attention of the department to the bravery of John Williams, captain maintop of the Pawnee, who told his men, while laying off in the boat, that every man must die on his thwart sooner than leave a man behind, and when the flagstaff of his boat was shot away and the ensign fell, he (although suffering from a gun-shot wound in the thigh) seized it in his hand and bravely waved it over his head.

A copy of the surgeon's report of casualties is herewith enclosed. The wounded have been removed to the hospital. I also enclose copies of orders addressed to Lieutenant Lowry.

Lieutenant Chaplin's report of the affair is not yet ready. When it is presented I shall forward a copy for the information of the department.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. C. ROWAN,
Camp and Senior Officer of the Potomac.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

SURGEON'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAM SLOOP PAWNEE,
POTOMAC RIVER, June 27, 1861.

SIR:—I have to report the following casualties resulting from the action at Matthias Point this afternoon:

Killed 1.—Commander J. H. Ward, commanding flotilla; gunshot wound of abdomen, almost immediately fatal.

Wounded dangerously 2.—1. William J. Best, O. S., belonging to the Pawnee; gunshot wound, fracturing both bones of left leg; a second gunshot wound in soft part of right fore arm; a third gunshot wound of right hand. 2. William M. Chenny, belonging to the Thomas Freeborn; gunshot wound of the left thigh fracturing the femur.

Wounded severely 2.—1. John Williams, captain of maintop of Pawnee; gunshot wound of soft part of right thigh. 2. George McKenny,

yeoman of Thomas Freeborn; gunshot wound of soft part of left thigh.

espectfully yours,
F. M. GUNNELL,
Surgeon United States Navy.

Com. S. C. Rowan, Commanding flotilla in the Potomac River.

Doc. 56.

THE BRIDGE BURNING.

LETTER OF GOV. HICKS IN REPLY TO MAYOR BROWN.

To the People of Maryland:

I HAVE heretofore asked a suspension of your judgment in regard to a communication, with accompanying certificates, from the Mayor of Baltimore to the House of Delegates of Maryland, in which is asserted a complicity on my part in the unlawful destruction of the bridges on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, and the Northern Central Railroads, on the night of the 19th of April.

A desire to obtain expected information from the telegraphic despatches recently seized by the Government—but which I have not yet received—added to the pressing nature of my official duties, has prevented me from making this publication at an earlier period.

The Mayor says:

"About 12 o'clock P. M., the Hon. E. Louis Lowe and Marshal George P. Kane called at my house, where Gov. Hicks was passing the night, and Marshal Kane informed me that a despatch had been received that other troops were to come to Baltimore over the Northern Central Railroad. There was also a report that troops were on their way, who, it was thought, might even then be at Perryville, on their route to Baltimore. Mr. Lowe, Marshal Kane, my brother, John Cumming Brown, and myself, went immediately to the chamber of Gov. Hicks and laid the matter before him. The point was pressed that if troops were suddenly to come to Baltimore with a determination to pass through, a terrible collision and bloodshed would take place, and the consequences to Baltimore would be fearful, and that the only way to avert the calamity was to destroy the bridges. To this the Governor replied, 'it seems to be necessary,' or words to that effect. He was then asked by me whether he gave his consent to the destruction of the bridges, and he distinctly, although apparently with great reluctance, replied in the affirmative. I do not assert that I have given the precise language used by Gov. Hicks, but I am very clear that I have stated it with substantial correctness, and that his assent was unequivocal, and in answer to a question by me which elicted a distinct affirmative reply."

Mr. J. Cumming Brown, the Mayor's brother, in his published certificate, says:

"When asked by my brother whether or not he gave his consent to the measure, the Governor expressed a desire for time for reflection. Being reminded by those present of the lateness of the hour, and the necessity for prompt action, my brother again earnestly appealed to Governor Hicks, and asked him for his consent. Gov. Hicks' answer was, in substance, although I may not use his exact words, 'I see nothing else to be done.' 'But, sir,' said my brother, 'I cannot act without your consent; do you give it?' The Governor's reply was distinctly given in the affirmative."

George P. Kane, in his published certificate, says:

"The conversation resulted in the Governor's distinctly and unequivocally consenting, in response to the direct question put to him by the Mayor, that the bridges on the roads by which the troops were expected to come should be destroyed, as the only means of averting the consequences referred to, of their coming at that time."

E. Louis Lowe, in his certificate, says:

"Governor Hicks replied that it was a serious affair to undertake to destroy the bridges, and he expressed some doubt as to his authority to give such an order. It was urged, in reply, that it was a case of absolute self-preservation; that in three or four hours' time a large body of troops would probably be in the city, inflamed with passionate resentment against the people of Baltimore for the assault made on their comrades in the Pratt street encounter; and that, as the city was filled with hundreds of excited men, armed to the teeth, and determined to resist the passage of troops, a fearful slaughter must necessarily ensue, and the safety of the city itself be put in peril, unless, by the destruction of the bridges, time could be gained to avoid the difficulty by peaceable arrangement of some sort. Governor Hicks fully and most distinctly assented to this, and said, 'well, I suppose it must be done,' or words of precisely that import, to which the Mayor replied, substantially, 'Governor, I have no authority to act beyond the city limits, and can do nothing in this matter except by your direction; shall the bridges be destroyed?' Gov. Hicks emphatically and distinctly replied in the affirmative. It is absolutely impossible for any misapprehension to exist on this point."

This is the sum of the charges brought against me by Mayor Brown and his witnesses. It is due to the Mayor to say, unequivocally, that I do not believe he had any knowledge of the plot of which the destruction of the bridges was a part. I had little acquaintance with him at the time referred to, but I had formed a high estimate of his character as a faithful public servant, and as a high-toned gentleman; and I believe that the proceedings which he countenanced, and in which he seems to have been a participant, were inaugurated by others. His apparent complicity was only what might have attached to any other man in the trying and delicate and painful circumstances in which he found himself. The evil men who sur-

rounded him, and who clouded his better judgment, had designs which could be consummated only by his official aid; and they spared no efforts to entangle him in the snares they had prepared.

It is alleged by the Mayor and his witnesses that I gave my consent *verbally*. I am sure the public will agree with me in thinking it strange, under all the circumstances, that an act of so great importance, requiring, as it is alleged, my authority to make it valid, should have been consummated under a pretended verbal assent, admitted to have been unwillingly given by a person who "expressed some doubt as to his authority to give such an order." None but bold conspirators would have proceeded to perpetrate such an unlawful act without authority *in writing* from whomsoever they believed competent to give the necessary order. According to their showing, a written order from me would have absolved the Mayor and his associates from all responsibility in the premises. But they confess they had no such authority, and attempt to justify their unlawful acts by a pretended verbal assent by me, certified to by witnesses interested very materially in sustaining the position assumed by the Mayor. It seems to me that in this respect my accusers find themselves in a difficulty from which they cannot extricate themselves.

The Mayor's communication does not profess to quote the language used by me on the occasion referred to.—It is admitted that I alleged want of authority to order the destruction of the bridges. The Mayor's witnesses admit that I desired time for reflection. But time for reflection would have materially damaged the plot, inasmuch as men were already on the way to do what they desired me to endorse. Accordingly they jumped to the desired conclusion that I consented, because I contended that I had no power to consent to, and no power to prevent the outrage contemplated, and which was then in process of execution. The visit of Messrs. Brown, Kane, and Lowe to my bedchamber was at a late hour of the night. The Mayor's companions were men in whom I have no confidence. Indeed, it was only on account of the official nature of the visit that, under the circumstances, I consented to any communication with such people. No man of intelligence can fail to see that it was impossible for me to consent unequivocally to the unlawful act which was proposed to me by such men as Kane and Lowe, no matter how necessary it might have appeared to be in the emergency. Consequently I unhesitatingly assert that I refused my consent, and gave as my reason therefor that "I had no authority in the premises—that the bridges were private property—that the proposed act was unlawful—that I was a lover of law and order—that the Mayor could act as he pleased—and that I had no power to interfere with his designs." If this be consent to the destruction of the bridges, then I consented. If this be complicity in an unlawful act, then I was accessory.

I do not deny that the proposed act, unlawful though it was, *seemed* to be the only means of averting threatened bloodshed. But it would have little become me, as Governor of the State, to interfere with the province of the Mayor of Baltimore to prevent a riot. Still less did it become me to forget my oath of office, and consent to an infraction of the laws which I had sworn to enforce. I am sure no unprejudiced man can conclude it to be within the range of probability that I could have acted in the manner ascribed to me.

As a matter of course, it is not easy to adduce proof of my position. Those who were near me throughout that trying day can bear but little accurate testimony as to what was said or done by me. Every one was full of excitement, and men whose judgment had always challenged my respect urged me to do many things which they now regret to remember. I was, perhaps, no cooler than those who surrounded me, but it was not possible for me to forget what was due to my position and to my oath of office. I did not do either. I strenuously resisted all propositions which I deemed inconsistent with law and order, and I did nothing on that eventful day which I have any reason to regret.

My accusers seem to forget that long before nightfall I positively and persistently refused my assent to the scuttling or even removal of the steam ferry boat Maryland, at Perryville, which was proposed to me by so many persons, and which, if consummated, would have prevented any necessity for the destruction of the bridges. The following letter from Col. R. S. Mercer, of Anne Arundel county, is evidence that I did refuse my assent to this proposition:

PARKHURST, May 16, 1861.

To His Excellency, Gov. Hicks—

DEAR SIR: I have just read your card in the *American*, denying the charge made by the Mayor of Baltimore, Marshal Kane, and others, that you had given your consent and approbation to the burning of the various railroad bridges leading from Baltimore to Pennsylvania.

Having, on the 19th of April, acted as your aide-de-camp, I was present at all your consultations and interviews with the city officials and other prominent citizens, until the violent excitement which marked that day had subsided. I conceive it to be my duty to make the following statement, which suggests itself to me, as a simple act of justice to you.

I heard the request made you by Mr. McLean and others, in which His Honor, the Mayor, acquiesced, that you should order the scuttling or removal of the steam ferry boat Maryland, so as to cut off all means for the transmission of troops through Baltimore, over the Philadelphia Railroad. You peremptorily refused even to remove the boat, and explicitly gave as your

reason for such refusal that you had no right to interfere with the passage of troops of the United States through Maryland to the National Capital; but in view of the wild excitement then prevailing, which overwhelmed and defied the restraints of civil authority, as a measure of humanity, and regard for the loyal citizens of Baltimore, you agreed to unite with the Mayor in a telegraphic despatch to the President, and to the Governors of the Northern States, invoking them to send no more troops through Baltimore while the laws were set at defiance.

It is alleged that your consent to the destruction of the bridges was given at the residence of the Mayor.—Of this, of course, I cannot speak, not having accompanied you there. But if such be the fact, you have committed a most monstrous and improbable inconsistency. If you acquiesced in this work of destruction, you departed (in the Mayor's house) from a principle which in his office, during the trying events of the day, you had consistently and manfully insisted upon: the right of the Government to pass troops through Maryland to the Capital. This sentiment you reiterated on the next day, on board of the steamer Pioneer, as I accompanied you to Annapolis.

You can use this statement as you think best. I could make it more full if you wish it. I could allude to the liability of every one in Baltimore, on the 19th, confused by the excitement, to be mistaken. Indeed I remember an instance of this. General Egerton was ordered by you *to drive back the mob* who were pressing upon the Pennsylvania troops. *He drove back the troops.* I heard you give the order to Egerton, and I heard him report to you. You disapproved of his act, and he pleaded misapprehension of your order.

I remain, sir, respectfully, yours, &c.,

R. S. MERCER,
Col. Third Regiment, M. C.

I had not retired to my bed when the scuttling of the ferry boat was proposed to me. It was not proposed by men in whom I had no confidence. Highly respectable gentlemen urged it as the easiest and most lawful means of effecting the desired object. Yet I unhesitatingly refused my consent to the step. But the people of Maryland are asked to believe that, after this, in the still watches of the night, when requested by Enoch L. Lowe and George P. Kane to consent to the destruction of the bridges, I gave an "unequivocal, and decided, and distinct reply in the affirmative." I leave my vindication from such an absurd charge to the good sense of the people, in the full confidence that justice will be done me.

It will readily occur to the reader that the *time* when the bridges were destroyed is a material point of this subject. The Mayor and his witnesses concur in their statement of the hour when they went to my bed-chamber to solicit my consent to the destruction of the bridges. They say it was 12 o'clock at night. The bridges destroyed on the Northern Central Railroad were at Ashland and Monkton, 16 and 18 miles from Baltimore. The parties who destroyed them left Baltimore in omnibuses. The bridges were fired a little after one o'clock. It being impossible for the men to have left Baltimore *after* it was alleged my consent was given, they must have started before my consent was asked. Thus showing that the destruction of the bridges was determined upon, and would have been consummated, no matter what might have been my opinion in the premises. As evidence of this, I offer the following letter from a highly respectable citizen, who has been kind enough to ascertain the particulars for me:

TOWSONTOWN, May 29, 1861.

His Excellency, Governor Hicks—

MY DEAR SIR: Yours of this date was handed me by our mutual friend, Mr. Bryson, and I at once started to Cockeysville in company with Mr. Bryson and our friend Edward Rider, Jr., and after getting such facts connected with the burning of the bridges as we could obtain, I hasten to answer your inquiries.

On the night of the 19th ultimo I left Baltimore at precisely ten minutes past ten o'clock, and in about ten minutes more reached a point about one hundred yards nearer the city than the cemetery entrance, at which place I saw an omnibus with four horses, heads turned northward, or up the road; and about one hundred yards nearer the city I had passed previously two groups of men, about fifteen each; and when we passed the omnibus I remarked to a friend who was with me, "there is some devilment connected with that omnibus." Well, after I was home in bed, at about a quarter past eleven o'clock, the same omnibus, full of men, passed here, and a lady informed me that she saw it pass her house at precisely twelve o'clock, nine miles and a half from the city. The watchman at the bridge, whom I saw to-day, states positively that when they arrived at the bridge, and penned him in his shanty, it was about ten minutes past one o'clock; and that after cutting the telegraph wires, which took but a few minutes, they fired the bridges at about twenty or twenty-five minutes after one o'clock.

As to who the party were, I cannot say; but a gentleman at Cockeysville said that a man named Philip Fendall (I think of the firm of Duvall, Keighler & Co.) was one of the party, but I am not prepared to say so positively. He is a cousin to the wife of John Merryman, now under arrest.

Any thing further that I can do for you, I will do with great pleasure. Please excuse this hurried account of the affair, as Mr. Bryson is waiting.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN H. LONGNECKER.

I have not the slightest doubt that the destruction of the bridges referred to was an important part of the secession programme. The

necessity of such a step, in furtherance of the evident designs of the secession leaders, must be apparent to all. It little becomes me, however, except for my own vindication, and incidentally, to enter upon an exposition of that plot. Time will fully unveil the plans of the traitors. Already has sufficient been disclosed to satisfy any unprejudiced mind that all the details were matured which were designed to precipitate Maryland into rebellion against the General Government, and thus render our State the theatre of war. The following letter will show that the burning of the bridges was a foregone conclusion before my consent was asked—

FREDERICK CITY, MD.

His Excellency, Thomas H. Hicks, Governor of Maryland—

DEAR SIR: We have received yours of the 23d instant, and, in reply, state that during the night of the 19th of April, ultimo, about one o'clock, Bradley T. Johnson sought and had an interview with us relative to a telegraphic despatch which he had received within an hour before from George P. Kane, Marshal of Police of Baltimore City, and which has since appeared in the public prints. In the course of that interview, Mr. Johnson, in unfolding the plans of those with whom he was coöperating, stated that they were determined to resist the passage of Federal troops through Maryland; and, as one of the means to accomplish that end, that the bridges on the railroads leading into Baltimore would be burned or destroyed. Some of us are clear in our recollection that he said the bridges would be destroyed that night. Others are not so clear in our recollection on that point.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

EDWARD T. SHRIVER,
WILLIAM P. MAULSBY,
GRAYSON EICHELBERGER,
ULYSSES HOBBS.

The annexed copy of a handbill circulated throughout Western Maryland by Bradley T. Johnson, is evidence that Marshal Kane and his allies had made all the necessary provisions in anticipation of the pre-arranged attack upon the Massachusetts troops:

☞ LATEST NEWS!

Marylanders, Arouse!

FREDERICK, Saturday, 7 o'clock A. M., 1861.

At 12 o'clock last night, I received the following despatch from Marshal Kane, of Baltimore, by telegraph to the Junction, and express to Frederick:

"Thank you for your offer. Bring your men by the first train, and we will arrange with the railroad afterward. *Streets red with Maryland blood!* Send expresses over the mountains and valleys of Maryland and Virginia for their riflemen to come without delay. Fresh hordes will be down upon us to-morrow (the 20th.) We will fight them, and whip them, or die.

"GEO. P. KANE."

All men who will go with me will report themselves as soon as possible, providing themselves with such arms and accoutrements as they can; double-barrelled shot guns and buckshot are efficient. They will assemble, after reporting themselves, at 10½ o'clock, so as to go down in the 11½ train.

BRADLEY T. JOHNSON.

Add to this the undeniable fact that many of the volunteer companies in Maryland were eagerly looking for an outbreak, and the subsequent attempt of the Legislature to pass the "Public Safety bill" in secret session, and I think no one can fail to see that the conspiracy, of which an attempt has been made to make me a participant, was fully and deliberately planned, and might have accomplished its diabolical designs had not the people frustrated it by an unmistakable expression of their determination to crush it at the point of the bayonet.

Deeply regretting the necessity which has impelled me to vindicate myself from the charge brought against me, and with the assurance that I have done so only out of regard to the honor and dignity of my official position, I leave the matter to the judgment of a people whom I have endeavored faithfully to serve, and whose interests and safety I have constantly had in view.

THOS. H. HICKS.

Doc. 57.

REBEL OFFICIAL ACCOUNT

OF THE BATTLE AT NEW CREEK, VIRGINIA.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
CAMP DAVIS, ROMNEY, Va., June 19, 1861.

COLONEL:—I have the honor to report that on yesterday I directed Colonel J. C. Vaughan, of the Third Tennessee regiment, to take two companies from his own and two from the Thirteenth Virginia regiment, and at eight o'clock P. M. to proceed to New Creek depot, eighteen miles west of Cumberland, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, disperse the forces there collected, bring away the two pieces of artillery, and burn the railroad bridge. These directions, I am happy to assure you, were carried out to the letter, and the march of thirty-eight miles accomplished between eight P. M. and twelve the next day. Some 250 of the federal troops, after a slight stand, retired in disorder, with a loss of a few men. The bridge was then burned, and Colonel Vaughan retired, bringing with him two pieces of artillery and a stand of colors. To Colonel Vaughan, his officers and men, I am much indebted for the handsome manner in which my orders were carried out. Enclosed you will find the report of Colonel Vaughan.

A. P. HILL,
Colonel Third Regiment, commanding Brigade.

Col. E. K. Smith, A.-A. General.

HEAD-QUARTERS, THIRD TENNESSEE REGIMENT, COL. HILL'S BRIGADE, June 19, 1861.

A. P. Hill, Colonel, Commanding Brigade, C. S. A., Romney, Va.:

I have the honor to report that on yesterday, at eight o'clock P. M., in pursuance of your order, I took two companies of the Thirteenth Virginia Volunteers, C. S. A., commanded by Captains Crittenden and White, and also two companies of the Third Tennessee regiment Volunteers, C. S. A., commanded by Captains Lilliards and Mathas, and advanced eighteen miles west to the line of the enemy, upon the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and found them posted in some strength, with two pieces of artillery, on the north bank of the Potomac, at the twenty-first railroad bridge on said road. The enemy had no pickets posted. At five o'clock A. M., after reconnoitring, I gave the order to charge the enemy, which command, I beg leave to say, was gallantly executed, and in good order, but with great enthusiasm. As we appeared in sight, at a distance of four hundred yards, the enemy broke and fled in all directions, firing as they ran only a few random shots, one of which, however, I regret to say, entered the arm of private Smith, of Captain Lilliard's company, which was in advance, wounding him slightly. The enemy did not wait to fire their artillery, which we captured, consisting of two loaded guns, both of which, however, were spiked by the enemy before they fled. From the best information their number was between two and three hundred. I do not know the loss of the enemy, but several of them were seen to fall. We did not take any prisoners, owing to the start the enemy got, and of our having left in the rear all the horses belonging to my command. I then ordered the twenty-first railroad bridge to be burnt, which was done, and in a few minutes only the piers remained. In further pursuance of your order, I then retired, bringing with me the two guns. The enemy's flag, which I forgot to mention, was captured, and other articles of little value. I cannot close without bringing to your notice the gallant conduct of both officers and men, who were each at their posts, and burning to engage the enemy; and, when the order to charge was given, rushed forward with enthusiasm, wading the river to their waists. I arrived here this evening, the spirits of my men in nowise flagged. JOHN C. VAUGHAN,

Colonel Commanding, Third Tennessee Volunteers, Confederate States Army.

Doc. 58.

POWER OF THE PRESIDENT TO SUSPEND THE HABEAS CORPUS WRIT.

BY REVERDY JOHNSON.

SEVERAL States of the Union having renounced their allegiance and that of their citizens to the Government of the United States, and asserted their right to do so, and organized a Government of their own, were in arms to maintain the rebellion. The laws of the United States were forcibly resisted; their officers, either voluntarily or through violence, were abandoning their duty and resigning their commissions, and a determination announced by the rebels to continue the rebellion until its success was achieved, and the usurped Government recognized by that of the United States. In this treasonable effort it was believed that there were misguided citizens in Maryland and elsewhere, whose States were yet loyal, who participated in the treason, aided it secretly, and designed to involve their States in the rebellion. In this state of things the President, under his sworn duty to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed," determined on resorting to the means afforded by the second section of the act of 28th February, 1795, and by the act of the 3d of March, 1807. He believed that the laws of the United States were being "opposed," their execution obstructed, "by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the powers vested in the marshals," and he therefore decided, as he was bound to do, "to call forth" such of the militia as he deemed necessary to suppress the combination, and to employ to the same end the land and naval forces of the United States. Of his duty to see to the execution of the laws he could have had no doubt, as that is in words imposed by the Constitution itself. Nor could he have had any doubt of his authority and obligation to resort for that purpose to the powers conferred on him by the laws referred to. The meaning of these laws is free from all question, and the constitutionality of the first was long since sanctioned by a unanimous decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Martin and Mott, 12 Wheat. 19, whilst the validity of the last was never drawn into doubt. In that case it was also decided that the President was the sole judge of the facts which would authorize his use of the means provided by these laws, and that his decision was conclusive not only upon the citizens, but upon every branch of the Government, whether Federal or State. In the language of the Court, "the authority to decide whether the exigency has arisen belongs exclusively to the President, and that his decision is conclusive upon all other persons."

The obligation on the President being to suppress the revolt and to "cause the laws to be duly executed," the military authority vested in him for that purpose is to be exercised until the end is attained. The sole limitation is one of time, and that regards only the militia whom he can use but from the period of their call into service till the expiration of thirty days after the commencement of the next session of Congress. It thus appears that the militia and army and navy of the United States, now being used by the President to suppress the rebellion, are in the field by the authority of Congress, in whom the war power is vested, and to whom is also delegated the authority, and consequent-

ly in such cases the duty, "to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions." The entire force has therefore now been "called into the actual service of the United States," and, by the very words of the Constitution, is under the direction of the President as commander-in-chief.

He is to use them and to exercise, and to authorize others to exercise, all power in their use necessary to attain the end in view, the suppression of the rebellion. The power given him is strictly a military one. It is given because, in such a case as Congress by their legislation assume, a state of quasi war exists between the Government and the rebels. Not only the safety but the very existence of the Government depends on the result. The rebellion must be suppressed, or the integrity of the Government suspended, impaired, or destroyed. In such a case it is evident that "the public safety" requires the use of every legitimate means necessary to accomplish the end, the extinction of the rebellion, that are expressly or impliedly delegated to the President by Congress.

Believing that instances might occur in Maryland or elsewhere where the purpose might be endangered if the civil proceeding by habeas corpus was suffered uninterruptedly to prevail, the President authorized the commanding officer for the time being, through the commander-in-chief, to disregard it, if in his judgement the public safety demanded it, and to vouch him for his authority. This step was taken with no view to oppress the citizen, or illegally interfere with the ordinary course of civil justice, but solely from a conviction that it was indispensable to the public safety, so clearly involved in the suppression of the rebellion. As no general dispensation of the writ was deemed necessary, but merely in certain cases of which the officer in command was, in the first instance, necessarily to judge, no notice was given that the writ would be suspended. Such a notice would have been out of place where the design was to suspend it in particular cases only, whose special circumstances could not in advance be known, and of course could not be stated in a notice. Under this authority, delegated to Gen. Cadwalader, a case occurred—that of John Merryman, of Maryland—in which that officer refused to obey such a writ issued by the Chief-Justice of the United States. That high officer has since filed his opinion, and has, it is said, caused a copy of the same, with all the proceedings, to be transmitted to the President, with whom, to use the words of the Chief-Justice, it will "remain," in fulfilment of his constitutional obligations, to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed," to determine what means he will take to cause the civil process of the United States to be respected and enforced." In this opinion the Chief-Justice decides that "the President, under the Constitution and laws of the United States, cannot suspend the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus, nor authorize any military officer to do so."

Since the publication of this opinion the author of this paper has reviewed the subject, and availed himself of all the light furnished by the Chief-Justice. His original impression, however, that the President's conduct was perfectly constitutional, has but been confirmed. It is the purpose of this paper to state the reasons for this impression. This it is supposed is justified by the nature of the subject and the elevated character of both the high functionaries more immediately concerned. The duty devolved on the President by the obligation to take care that the laws "be faithfully executed," and to use with that view the means furnished by the acts of Congress before referred to, is clearly and exclusively devolved upon him alone. Of its character and extent he is consequently to decide for himself, subject only to his responsibility to the people and to Congress. If, contrary to his own judgment, he abandons that judgment and suffers hmiself to be governed by the judgment of any coördinate authority of the Government, he would be false to his duty, and do any thing but fulfil "his constitutional obligation" to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed." For this principle there is the high authority of a former distinguished President, Gen. Jackson. When, in July, 1832, it was urged upon him that a measure submitted for his action as President was conclusively settled to be constitutional by an opinion, not of a single judge of the Supreme Court, but of the entire Court, he held that that "ought not to control the co-ordinate authorities of the Government;" that "Congress, the Executive, and the Court must each for itself be guided by its own opinion of the Constitution. Each public officer who takes an oath to support the Constitution swears that he will support it as he understands it, and not as it is understood by others. It is as much the duty of the House of Representatives, of the Senate, and of the President to decide upon the constitutionality of any bill or resolution which may be presented to them for passage or approval, as it is of the Supreme Judges, when it may be brought before them for judicial decision."

The correctness of this doctrine, as applied to any constitutional power vested in either of the three branches of the Government for its separate action, has never been seriously questioned. To hold otherwise would be to attach superiority to one over the rest. Each being coördinate and clothed with its respective powers, each must judge for itself what those powers are, and act accordingly, not in subordination to, but independently of, the others. The power, then, which the President exercises in such a case is clearly conferred upon him, and on him alone, as President. It is made so by the Constitution and laws, and he is therefore the sole judge of its nature and limits. What, then, is the law?

First. The writ of habeas corpus, except as

hereinafter stated, is nowhere mentioned in the Constitution or secured to the citizen by any general phraseology. Independent of the exception alluded to, the writ being given or recognized by law might have by law been repealed, and consequently have been repealed by Congress, in whom was vested, but for the exception, ample power for that purpose. The legislative authority of that body is delegated, not by the entire first article of the Constitution, but by the eighth section of that article alone. Under these powers it is clear that Congress might have refused to authorize a writ. Without such authority no court or judge of the United States could issue it; and because of this, Congress passed the fourteenth section of the judiciary act of 1789. The officer or court to issue the writ being to be designated by Congress, Congress might now repeal that part of the act, and the writ would not exist as a remedy under the Government of the Union. That such a measure would be wrong is admitted; but it would not be such a wrong as would make it unconstitutional. Its correction would be left with the people, as its occurrence is not to be anticipated because of the responsibility of Congress to the people. But occurring, and as long as it might continue, the writ would be of no avail under the Government of the Union. The exception referred to is in the second paragraph of the ninth section of the article. This is the paragraph which it is supposed renders the conduct of the President in the particular under consideration so clearly unconstitutional, and "too plain and too well settled," as unconstitutional, "to be open to dispute." The words of the paragraph are: "The privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended unless when, in case of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it." It is said that this clause is in the article "devoted to the Legislative department," "and has not the slightest reference to the Executive department," and was designed, therefore, to give the particular power to suspend the writ exclusively to Congress.

In the first place, the statement is erroneous in point of fact. It is true that the general object of the article is to constitute the legislative department, and to confer on it all the legislative authority of the Government. But that is not its exclusive purpose. The 10th section of the article has nothing to do with the legislative power of the Union. It is devoted altogether to restraints on State power. These are made in certain cases absolute, and in others dependent on Congressional assent, but they contain no grant of legislative power to Congress. That power, and the whole that the body possesses, is given by the 8th section. That section commences with saying, "The Congress shall have power," and in eighteen paragraphs states the cases to which the power is to extend. The exclusion of all other powers than those there given is not only admitted, because the powers of Congress are all enumerated, but because of the terms with which the article begins, "all legislative powers *herein* granted shall be vested in Congress," excluding of course all powers not embraced by the grant. This being the scope of the power which is in any one of the instances delegated by the 8th section of the article, that cannot, by any latitude of construction even, be held to vest in Congress exclusively the right to suspend the writ of habeas corpus. It is safe to say that there is not one. Unlike the British Parliament, Congress has no legislative authority other than that expressly delegated or reasonably to be implied from what is delegated. If therefore, as will be evident from an examination of the 8th section, there is nothing in it giving the power to suspend the writ to Congress alone, that power, if found anywhere, is not in the only section which confers legislative power. But it is said that the restriction on the authority to suspend the writ being in the 2d paragraph of the 9th section, and the entire article having "not the slightest reference to the Executive Department," shows that the power to suspend the writ was intended to be vested in Congress alone. The error of this statement has already been pointed out by referring to the nature of the 10th section of the article, which is wholly devoted to the negation of power to the States, and not to the grant of power to Congress. But the error is also apparent, though not to the same extent, by the provisions in the 9th section itself. The 7th paragraph of the section as clearly embraces the Executive as does any part of the succeeding one. By that paragraph it is provided that, "no money shall be drawn from the Treasury but by appropriations made by law, and a regular statement and account of the receipts and expenditures of all public money shall be published from time to time." These clearly, so far from not having "the slightest reference to the Executive department," refer almost exclusively to that department. The Treasury is and must be under the Executive control. A restraint, therefore, on the authority to draw money out of the Treasury, directly and exclusively applies to the department. So again, in the following, the 8th paragraph: "No person holding any office of profit or trust under them, [the United States,] shall, without the consent of Congress, accept of any present, emolument, office, or title of any kind whatever from any king, prince, or foreign State." Officers of the United States are a part of the Executive department, and, but for this prohibition, could accept the things here prohibited. This clause, therefore, like the other, so far from not having "the slightest respect to the Executive department," refers directly and exclusively to that department. The assumption, then, of the Chief-Justice as to the nature of the article being unfounded, the weight of the argument, whatever that would otherwise be, founded on the assumption totally fails.

But there are other reasons for supposing

that the authority to suspend the writ is not in Congress alone. As before seen, the sole clause applicable to the subject is the 2d, in the 9th section of the 1st article. If that does not give it exclusively to Congress or prohibit it to the Executive, then whether it is in the latter or not is to be ascertained irrespective of that clause. 1. The first clause of the section restricts the power of *Congress* in words in the case mentioned in it. The third, fifth, and sixth, referring to matters wholly of a legislative character, also apply to Congress alone. The seventh and eighth, as stated above, clearly embrace the Executive, and that department alone. This disposes of all the clauses of the section but the second, the disputed one. Was that designed to confer the power in question only upon Congress? If it was, why was not *Congress* named? That was done in the first, the immediately preceding clause, and not in this. Why the omission? Was it because the power which it referred to was in its nature wholly legislative, as are the powers mentioned in the three immediately succeeding sections? To say this is to beg the very question in dispute. If in certain cases the power may become one of an executive character, then one of two things results: First, either that a restraint upon the exercise of the power was made in general language, so as to embrace the Executive as well as Congress; or, second, if the clause was intended to include Congress alone, was not to subject the power as an Executive one to the restriction at all. It is admitted that Congress are subject to the restriction. It is also conceded that the Executive is equally subject, whether the clause includes that department or not, as the power can never be an executive one, except in the cases mentioned in the clause; that is to say, when, in certain cases, in the judgment of the Executive—not of a court, much less of a single judge—"the public safety" requires its exercise. With these remarks on the clause we will now inquire if the power, in the existing exigencies of the country, is not an Executive one.

A state of quasi war exists. The President, under the authority of Congress, the war power, is in the field to put down the rebellion, aimed, avowedly, at the very existence of the Government. States and their people are in arms, with the declared design to wage the war until that object, the destruction of the Government, is accomplished. In this state of things what are the powers and the duty of the President? His sworn obligation is to suppress the rebellion, in order "that the laws be faithfully executed." In the use of the force placed by Congress under his command as the constitutional commander-in-chief, has he not all powers directly or indirectly belonging to a state of war, and necessary to accomplish its end? This would seem to be, to use the language of the Chief-Justice, "too plain and too well settled to be open to dispute;" but as it is practically disputed by that officer, "a proper respect for the high office he fills" requires its examination.

1. There are various securities given to the citizen in his person and property by the Constitution, inviolable in time of peace, that are suspended in time of war. The public safety involves the safety of each citizen. His personal rights and rights of property are all dependent upon it. Whatever these are, must, for the time, be superseded, and yield to whatever may become necessary in the judgment of the legal chief of the war power, when war is being waged, to secure such public safety. His lands may be occupied, converted into camp ground, his timber destroyed, his personal property taken for the use of the army, his house converted into barracks, or pulled down, if obstructing an attack on the enemy, or likely to afford him accommodations. Some of these things are now being done, and no one, judge or otherwise, has ventured to question their legality. If done in peace they would be mere acts of lawlessness, and, if threatened, they might be restrained by a writ of injunction. What, however, would be said of a court or judge who would issue such a writ at this time? All would pronounce it to be too plain and too well-settled an abuse of the civil power to require refutation, and would at the same time justly denounce the President if he submitted to it. The second amended article of the Constitution secures the right to "the people to keep and bear arms." The fourth secures them "in their persons, houses, papers, and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures," and directs that "no warrants shall issue but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched and the persons or things to be seized." These securities were properly thought to be so vital to the safety of the people that they were made the subjects of express guarantee. With these securities no department of the Government in time of peace can interfere. But are they not suspended in time of war? If, in the case of a foreign or a domestic war, as a rebellion, the Executive believes that arms are secreted for the use of the enemy, or are in a place of private deposit, where they may fall into his hands, can he not order them to be seized without an affidavit describing the place or the arms to be seized? He also believes that there are persons and papers hazardous to the public safety, because about to embark or be used in the enemy's service, can he not order them to be searched for and seized without such formality? Who has ever doubted it? Upon principle the suspension of these guarantees in time of war is thought to be too obvious to need argument. War could not at times be successfully carried on if these guarantees were in operation. The course of the commander-in-chief might be arrested at every foot of his progress. He must try to lease camp ground for his men; to buy of willing parties timbers and provisions for their support; to omit seiz-

ures essential to his success, and if he fails to lease, to buy, or to seize, his men may have no encampment and no provisions, the army no timber, and spies and secret enemies and arms and treasonable papers giving information to the enemy fatal to his plans be practically beyond his reach. The absurdity of these results demonstrates that in time of war these civil guarantees have no place. They are all suspended upon the great overruling principle of the public safety. The power to wage war, to repel invasion, or suppress rebellion, existing in the Constitution, whilst the war continues, operates of itself on that great principle to suspend the ordinary securities for person and property—securities in their nature inconsistent with, because possibly fatal to, a state of war. If these express guarantees of personal liberty and of private property, thought to be so essential to freedom as to be made the subjects of amendments to the Constitution, are to yield to the public necessity which war produces, on what even plausible ground can it be maintained that the writ in question—not even secured by the Constitution, for Congress, as has been seen, may not authorize any officer to issue it, and no court or judge of the United States could issue it without such authority—is not also liable to like suspension? May it not be used to endanger or defeat the success of the war? May it not be used to further, in case of rebellion, the triumph of the rebellion? In Maryland, for instance, where it is believed disaffection to the Government to a certain extent prevails, and sympathy for the rebels is entertained, may it not be exercised so as seriously to disconcert the successful progress of our army? The writ may be issued by any State authority authorized by State law. Every justice of the peace of a State, as well as every judge of a court, may have the power, and if Congress only can suspend the writ in case of rebellion, and be not in session, as was the case in this instance, and perhaps not to be convened for months, no spy, no citizen, though treasonably aiding the rebels, or about to join them in the field, and no one of the rebels, chief or subaltern, could be securely taken and held. The writ might meet the officer at every step of his march. It might force him to give up his prisoner, or delay his march, or leave his command, and subject himself to the jurisdiction of the justice by insisting before him on the legality of the capture. This, too, might occur in a disaffected district, and then how idle the capture! These consequences, which in some cases would be certain to happen, might be more fatal to the success of war and more advantageous to the rebellion than the operation of the guarantees before spoken of; and yet, whilst it has never been denied that these last are suspended by and during the war, that of the writ in question is supposed to be as operative as in time of peace! And what makes the doctrine yet stranger is, that the Constitution does not confer on Congress the power in any case to suspend the other guarantees, but does expressly authorize them, and in terms which make it their duty, to suspend that of the writ, when, "in case of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it." The writ, too, is given but to secure a personal right, whilst the other guarantees embrace not only that right, but nearly all others of person and property.

But the doctrine acted upon by the President does not rest alone on general reasoning. It has been fully recognized in a case before the Supreme Court of the United States, in which it was directly presented, and in the very clearest terms maintained by the present Chief Justice himself, who pronounced the opinion. The case referred to is that of *Luther and Borden*, in 7 *Howard*, 1. In 1842 a controversy arose in Rhode Island between the existing charter Government and one alleged by its supporters to have been legally substituted in its place. This last, through its professed Governor, Thomas W. Dorr, prepared to support itself by force of arms, and many citizens "assembled in arms for the purpose." The charter Government thereupon passed an act declaring the State under martial law, and at the same time proceeded to call out the militia to repel the threatened attack, and to subdue those who were engaged in it. Under this authority the defendants "broke and entered" the house of the plaintiff "in order to arrest him," and for this alleged trespass the suit was instituted. The defendants justified. The very question, amongst others that were presented, was the one under consideration: Has a State in such case a right to substitute martial for the civil law, and in the exercise of such right can its officers disregard the latter? The Court held the affirmative of both. The reasons for such a ruling are stated so fully and clearly by the Chief-Justice that they are here given:

"The remaining question," he said, "is whether the defendants, acting under military orders, issued under the authority of the Government, were justified in breaking and entering the plaintiff's house. In relation to the act of the Legislature declaring martial law, it is not necessary, in the case before us, to inquire to what extent, nor under what circumstances, that power may be exercised by a State. Unquestionably a military government, established as a permanent government of the State, would not be a republican government, and it would be the duty of Congress to overthrow it. But the law of Rhode Island evidently contemplated no such government. It was intended merely for the crisis, and to meet the peril in which the existing Government was placed by the armed resistance to its authority. It was so understood and construed by the State authorities. *And unquestionably, a State may use its military power to put down an armed insurrection too strong to be controlled by the civil authority. The power is essential to the existence of every Government, essential to the preservation of order and free institutions, and*

is as necessary to the States of this Union as to any other Government. The State itself must determine what degree of force the crisis demands. And if the government of Rhode Island deemed the armed opposition so formidable, and so ramified throughout the State, as to require the use of its military force *and the declaration of martial law, we see no ground on which this court can question its authority.* It was a state of war; and the established Government resorted *to the rights and usages of war* to maintain itself, and to overcome the unlawful opposition. And in that state of things *the officers engaged in its military service might lawfully arrest any one who, from the information before them, they had reasonable grounds to believe was engaged in the insurrection, and might order a house to be forcibly entered and searched when there were reasonable grounds for supposing he might be there concealed. Without the power to do this martial law and the military array of the Government would be mere parade, and rather encourage an attack than repel it.*"

The scoring of the passages is not in the original, but is made to show how clearly the principles they contain support what the President has done. In the same opinion, speaking of the power of the President alone to decide whether the exigency exists authorizing him to call out the militia under the first section of the act of 28th February, 1795, and maintaining it, and denying to the court the right to revise it, it is said:

"If it could, (that is, if the Court could revise,) then it would become the duty of the Court (provided it came to the conclusion that the President had decided incorrectly) to discharge those who were arrested or detained by the troops in the service of the United States or the Government which the President was endeavoring to maintain. *If the judicial power extends so far, the guarantee contained in the Constitution of the United States* (that is, of protecting them against insurrection) *is a guarantee of anarchy and not of order.*"

Neither in this passage nor in the first quoted, nor in any other part of the opinion, is it intimated that this right of war, this dispensation of the ordinary civil process—the result of such right, however, for a time suspending all other rights—is yet subject to the particular right of habeas corpus—one which, of all others, might be used most injuriously to the public safety, the object of war, than any other. So far from such an intimation, in another part of the opinion, referring to such a crisis as the rebellion which now so unhappily prevails, the Court says: "THE ORDINARY COURSE OF JUSTICE WOULD BE UTTERLY UNFIT FOR THE CRISIS." As a part of that ordinary process, it must be admitted, is the writ of habeas corpus, that as well as every other yields, because, in the language of the Court, "unfit for the crisis."

It is submitted that sophistry itself cannot distinguish this case from the one before us. An effort was there made to destroy the government of Rhode Island by means of an armed rebellion. It was deemed by the State to be "so formidable and so ramified" "as to require the use of its military force and the declaration of military law." The Court said: "We see no ground upon which this Court can question its authority to do both." In that case the Chief-Justice said: "Unquestionably a State may use its military power to put down an armed insurrection too strong to be controlled by the civil authority. The power is essential to every government, essential to the preservation of order and free institutions, and is as necessary to the States of this Union as to any other Government." Rhode Island was then in "a state of war, and the established government resorted to the rights and usages" of a state "of war to maintain itself and overcome the unlawful opposition." "In that state of things," said the Court, "the officers engaged in its military service *might lawfully arrest any one who, from the information before them, they had reasonable grounds to believe was engaged in the insurrection.*"

These principles were laid down in the broadest terms, and seem to have been in the view of the Court, as indeed they are almost self-evident propositions. No exception to their operation in such a case as was before them was suggested or even hinted. The civil laws of *every description* were held to be suspended by the laws of war. The arrests are to be made under the authority of the latter to subserve the object of the war, and not, as the Chief-Justice now holds, in aid of the judicial authority and subject to its control. The officer is to act on the "information before" him, and to act at once, and with no responsibility but to his military superior. To subject him in the discharge of this duty to the control of the judicial authority would be, in a material degree, to place the conduct of the war in the hands of that authority. The constitutional commander-in-chief, the President, would be not only subordinate to the Supreme Court of the United States and every one of its judges, but to every civil functionary, whether of the State or of the United States, in whom was vested the power to issue the writ of habeas corpus. If this was so, then the Court and all having that power, abandoning their other duties, should constitute a part of the army and accompany it in its campaigns. This would be necessary to avoid delay, so fatal at times to military success. For, if not done, and the control of the writ actually exists, then each prisoner arrested, whether in battle or not, must be taken at once to the "judicial authority," and disposed of as that authority shall determine. It is evident that no such idea was entertained by the Court in the case in Howard. What was done by the defendants there as officers under the military authority of the State, was not submitted at all to any civil jurisdiction. It was defended on

the ground of the military right alone, and the defence sustained by the Court on that ground alone, and as justified by the rights and usages of war.

It is no answer to the application of this case to the one before us, to say that in that instance martial law was declared by the legislative authority of Rhode Island and not by its Executive. The reason for this was that such declaration was authorized by the constitution of the State. The power was in the legislative department, because not only the power to declare war, but that of conducting it, was also in that department. The legislative department, in the exercise of its mere authority to declare war, is not authorized to declare martial law. The last authority arises after, and because the first is exercised. From its very nature it can only be exercised by the power in which is vested the power to conduct the war. The necessity which is to make it advisable depends on place and time, and the present exigencies of the contest. A whole State is not to be subjected to it when a part only is threatened by the enemy, or is in rebellion. Martial law is a means which is afforded for conducting the war, and is of course to be exercised by the department having charge of its conduct. Under the Constitution of the United States it is clear that although the power to declare war is vested solely in Congress, the conduct of the war is solely with the President. Over this last Congress has no other control than such as a control over the supplies affords. If the authority to institute martial law in case of war or rebellion in a State is more appropriate to the department having the management of the war, *a fortiori* is it more so where the United States are at war or engaged in suppressing a rebellion? To declare martial law in either of such cases over the whole of the United States would be useless, and to the extent that it would be useless would be tyrannical. Its justification, its legality, depends on a crisis for which, to repeat the words of the Chief-Justice, "the ordinary proceedings in courts of justice would be *utterly unfit*." That crisis must be accidental and local. It cannot always and everywhere exist during the contest. The power consequently to provide for it must be in the department having the conduct of the war, and in a condition to judge understandingly of the exigency and to apply the remedy.

That the principles thus decided authorized and made it the duty of the President to deny the writ in such cases as he or his legally delegated officers for that purpose who may be at the place of the emergency should think the public safety required, is thought to be too plain, when fully considered, to be seriously questioned. The public safety, to preserve which is now the President's duty, he will doubtless continue to promote. He certainly believes, as well he may, that it will very materially tend, and has tended, to further the end of that duty—the suppression of the rebellion and the restoration of the unmolested course of the laws of the United States—to deny obedience to the writ in the cases supposed.

That the power he has exercised, and will continue to exercise, may be abused, is not more true of this than of any other power. That was urged as an objection against the power in the case in Howard, and met in the patriotic spirit which illustrates the whole of the Court's opinion. The following is their language in reference to the objection:

"It is said that this power in the President is dangerous to liberty, and may be abused. All power may be abused if placed in unworthy hands. But it would be difficult, we think, to point out any other hands in which this power would be more safe, and at the same time equally effectual. When citizens of the same State are in arms against each other, and the constituted authorities unable to execute the laws, the interposition of the United States must be prompt, or it is of little value. The ordinary course of proceedings in courts of justice would be utterly unfit for the crisis. And the elevated office of the President, chosen as he is by the people of the United States, and the high responsibility he could not fail to feel when acting in a case of so much moment, appear to furnish as strong safeguards against a wilful abuse of power as human prudence and foresight could well provide. At all events, it is conferred upon him by the Constitution and laws of the United States, and therefore must be respected and enforced in its judicial tribunals."

The error of a different doctrine from that upon which the President is acting is thought to be obvious, not only for the reasons given by the Chief-Justice in the case cited, but for some others which will now be stated. The power which the President has exercised and intends to maintain, is vested in him as commander-in-chief. It is strictly and exclusively a military power. The means placed at his disposal by Congress for its execution are altogether military. The militia and the army and navy are the only means that are furnished him, and the end for which they are furnished is to suppress a rebellion for which the ordinary course of proceedings in courts of justice would be "utterly unfit." Resort to the civil law or to its ministers is nowhere directed or suggested. What is to be done is to be done by force of arms, which implies the absence and inadequacy of every other resort. He has to fight the rebels and capture or subdue them to allegiance. These captures are all arrests, and may be made before or after battle, or in battle. The time and place, when and where made, are immaterial to their legality or effect. In each the captured is a prisoner of war and so to be held. Are such prisoners entitled to the writ of habeas corpus? If so, and the leaders and chiefs who are marshalling their traitorous hosts to destroy the Government, if seized could not be held, if any civil officer,

clothed with the power to issue the writ, should issue it, and being obeyed, should decide (and such instances would no doubt occur) that the enterprise was not only not treasonable but loyal, constitutional, and praiseworthy. Discharged, they return to their troops, and are again leading them in their treacherous career. Is this the way in which the rebellion is to be suppressed? Is this the end of the power and of the means vested in the President to suppress it? If it is, then, in the words of the Chief-Justice, in the case quoted, "the military array of the Government would be mere parade, and rather encourage attack than repel it." The consequences certain almost to follow from such a doctrine are thought to be so striking and so fatal to a faithful execution of the laws, as to suffice without more to demonstrate its unsoundness.

Again, the power to disregard the writ, which the President believes he has, is not the same power given to Congress by the ninth section of the first article of the Constitution. That looks to a *general* suspension for a limited time. During that time, as far as the Government of the United States is concerned, the writ is totally inoperative. No one, no matter how imprisoned by the authority of the Government, can have the writ. Its total suspension within the period determined by Congress, not only covers the cases of persons arrested upon treasonable charges or suspicions, but all other cases, irrespective of the causes of arrest. This is not the power vested in the President. His authority is measured and limited by the existing exigency of each arrest. In each instance, if the grounds of the arrest involved in any way the success of his array of force, he has a right to hold the party till all danger to that object is at an end. This being a military question, it must be for him, as the commander-in-chief, or his agents, to decide it. He does not assume the power to suspend the writ in the sense in which that power is in Congress. Congress can repeal it altogether for a time. Without repealing it he disregards it for the military end he is bound to accomplish—the suppression of the rebellion by force—and only in such instances as are thought by him to be material to that end. The two powers are by no means identical. The one is legislative, the other is executive. The one is a civil, the other is a war power. The one a civil, the other a military question. If the war power of every Government may declare martial law—and this no one has yet denied—then it must have the power, as one of the admitted incidents of martial law, to disregard the writ in question.

But it is alleged that a control over the writ is exclusively with Congress, because the Constitution gives it to that department, and because it is, in its nature, a legislative power. For the reasons already assigned neither of these grounds is believed to be correct. On the contrary, the war power—that is, the conduct of the war—as has been shown, would be comparatively impotent if it was subjected in all cases to the writ in question.

It seems, too, to be supposed—and such is the view now taken by the Chief-Justice—that no powers are vested in the Executive except such as are expressly delegated by the second article of the Constitution. And, reasoning on this hypothesis, it is contended that the power which the President has exercised is not in him, because not so given by that article. It is submitted that this is an incorrect interpretation of the Constitution. As far as the legislative and judicial departments are concerned the rule is right—as to the first, because in words it is vested only with the specially granted powers; and as to the second, because its particular jurisdiction is prescribed. But this is not true of the Executive department.

The article and section organizing that department begins with saying, "*the executive power* shall be vested in the President;" and then proceeds to prescribe the mode of his election; and although pointing out certain particular powers, contains no words limiting him to such powers alone. Nor could this have been done without giving to the article the prolixity of a code. The true rule of construction is therefore thought to be that all powers of an executive nature, not denied to the President or given with limitations, and not inconsistent with the general character of the Government, are in the President by force of the terms, "*the executive power shall be vested in a President.*" This rule was long since laid down by Alexander Hamilton, one of the chief founders of the Constitution, and one of the ablest of its defenders whilst it was under the consideration of the people. The proclamation of neutrality issued by General Washington in April, 1793, was bitterly assailed at the time as being beyond his constitutional authority. Hamilton, in a series of letters under the signature of "Pacificus," defended it, and in the first of the series laid down the rule here stated. He maintained that the power there exercised was in its nature executive, and therefore in the President, and referred to the different terms in which the powers are granted to Congress and the President respectively, by the first and second articles, in order to show that although the particular power was not given to the President by specific terms, it was given by force of the general grant of *the* executive power. His reasoning, which would seem to be conclusive, was this:

"The difficulty of a complete enumeration of all the cases of Executive authority would naturally dictate the use of general terms, and would render it improbable that a specification of certain particulars was designed as a substitute for these terms when antecedently used. The different mode of expression employed in the Constitution in regard to the two powers, the legislative and the executive, serves to confirm this inference. In the article which gives

the legislative powers of the Government the expressions are, 'all legislative powers herein granted shall be vested in the Congress of the United States.' In that which grants the executive power, the expressions are, '*the executive power* shall be vested in a President of the United States.' The enumeration ought, therefore, to be considered as intended merely to specify the principal articles implied in the definition of executive power; leaving the rest to flow from the general grant of that power, interpreted in conformity with other parts of the Constitution, and with the principles of free government. The general doctrine of our Constitution, then, is that the *executive power* of the United States is vested in the President; subject only to the *exceptions* and *qualifications* which are expressed in the instrument."

These letters were replied to by Mr. Madison, with the ability which ever characterized him, in a series of others under the signature of "Helvidius;" and although he contested almost every other constitutional proposition of Hamilton, he nowhere called into doubt the correctness of his rule of construction. His silence under the circumstances must, therefore, be assumed as his assent to the rule; and the rule, therefore, stands on the highest authority we can have—that of the two ablest and purest statesmen the country has ever possessed, and who were especially conspicuous in giving us the Constitution which, uniting us as one people for all purposes requiring such a union, has so exclusively and greatly promoted our power and prosperity as a nation. The rule, too, was maintained in the strongest terms by President Jackson in his protest of the 15th of April, 1834.

That rule, then, being the true one, the only question in the case is, whether the power which the President is exercising is in its nature an executive one. That it is, has been, it is believed, satisfactorily shown; and under the rule stated by Hamilton, impliedly sanctioned by Madison, and expressly adopted by Jackson, it is in the President by force of the general delegation to him of *the Executive power*.

Upon the whole, then, the President, it is thought, has had no doubt, and is believed not now to entertain any, as to the authority which he has exercised, and will, it is supposed, continue to exercise. On such a point he would naturally be guided by such general reasoning as is here assigned—the authority of Gen. Jackson's example at New Orleans, (not mentioned by the Chief-Justice,) afterwards impliedly sanctioned by Congress, who indemnified him for its exercise, and the solemn decision of the Supreme Court, before mentioned, pronounced thirteen years since, and never afterwards questioned by that or any other tribunal—rather than by the authorities relied on by the Chief-Justice, that is to say, a clearly extra-judicial observation of Chief-Justice Marshall, a mere doubt of Mr. Justice Story, an alleged doubt of Mr. Jefferson, nowhere, however, proved to have been felt, of the legality of Gen. Wilkinson's conduct at New Orleans in 1807—conduct in fact approved by him, and not disapproved of by any Congressional legislation—a commentary on the English form of government, a Government resting as to nearly all its powers upon usage and precedent, or to the otherwise unsupported authority of the Chief-Justice, and especially when, as in this instance, he seems to have departed from or forgotten the doctrines he maintained in the case in Howard.

If with the opinion the President now is supposed to hold, to use in part the words of President Jackson, in the protest referred to, he should "be induced to act in a matter of official duty contrary to the honest convictions of his own mind, in compliance with the" (opinion of the Chief-Justice) "the constitutional independence of the Executive department would be as effectually destroyed and its power as effectually transferred to" (the Judiciary department) "as if that end had been accomplished by an amendment to the Constitution.

This paper has been made the more elaborate because of the justly high character of the Chief-Justice of the United States, and because of a desire to satisfy the judgment of the people of the country upon the point in issue between that functionary and the President; a people whom the President is faithfully serving with all the ability he possesses in this crisis of their Government, and whom he hopes to be able, when he retires from the elevated office in which their confidence has placed him, to leave in the peaceful and happy enjoyment of an unbroken Union, and an undisturbed and faithful execution of the laws.

Doc. 59.

A VIRGINIAN WHO IS NOT A TRAITOR.

RESPONSE OF LIEUT. MAYO, U. S. N., TO THE PROCLAMATION OF GOV. LETCHER.

U. S. Ship St. Mary's, Mare Island, Cal.

To John Letcher, Governor of Virginia:

Sir—I have this day seen for the first time an ordinance of "the Convention" issued—"the injunction of secrecy being removed"—in form of a proclamation by order of the Governor, by Geo. W. Munford, Secretary of the Commonwealth. One section of this ordinance reads thus:

"And that he (the Governor) shall immediately invite all efficient and worthy Virginians, and residents of Virginia in the Army and Navy of the United States, to retire therefrom and to enter the service of Virginia, assigning to them such rank as will not reverse the relative rank held by them in the United States service, and will be at least equivalent thereto."

John Letcher, for the sake of the American character, I deplore that the "injunction of secrecy" was removed. I was slow to believe that any body of Virginians, met in solemn convention, could have deliberately authorized

you, the Governor, to "invite" all efficient and worthy Virginians, and residents of Virginia in the Army and Navy of the United States, to betray their trust, to turn their hand, their efficiency, and their worth against the flag which has given them all they have and all they are worth. I can hardly believe that any body of the select men of the Old Dominion could "invite" any man through their Governor, whether an "efficient or worthy Virginian" or even the bugbear of a Yankee "resident of Virginia," to become an honorable deserter. Even with the tangible evidence before me, I am in doubt as to the identity of the ordinance.

I feel assured, sir, that the fifty odd loyal and true men—reduced by some "secret" political hocuspocus to a baker's dozen—who voted against secession, did their best to save the State from this execrable abuse of its people. Western Virginia, certainly, does not lend itself to such "invitations." If I remember aright, sir, the leading State Rights men of Virginia declared, at the time of the Hartford Convention, that the secession of a State from the Federal Union was treason. How can leading State Rights men from Virginia now "invite" the military officers of that same Federal Union to commit the sin which then was so damnable? What system of morals works the change?

John Letcher, I am not a politician, though I am a Virginian by birth. I am no Southerner, nor Northerner, nor Western man. I am a citizen of the United States. It requires no political acumen to discover that "The Convention," whose orders you obey by publishing its own precept "for the benefit of the public," perpetrated a gross fraud upon the people of Virginia and a grosser outrage upon the people and Government of the United States. Your Convention has precipitated the State into hostility against the Government, and has insulted the people. It has, however, as an offset shown the hand of those who now, unhappily, direct the State.

John Letcher, I am not your mercenary, nor the mercenary of "The Convention."—My primary and only allegiance is due and rendered to the United States. The United States has cared for me for many years, and its flag is endeared to me by too many associations to be lightly abandoned and turned against in this hour of its direst peril, particularly upon the promises to pay of an exhausted Treasury and the promises of "rank" from a State whose militia, by her own showing and invitation, is commanded by a foreigner, who is a traitor to that Government to which the *people* of Virginia are faithful despite the unholy and unpatriotic action of "The Convention."

If, sir, I *were* to forsake the Stars and Stripes in this dread hour and join your banner, what assurance would you have that I would not betray you? Surely not that of honor, not that of patriotism.

John Letcher, Governor of Virginia, I scornfully reject the infamous proposal of "The Convention," made "public" by you, its organ. It is cut from the same "secret" piece, dyed in the wool, as the perfidy of Harper's Ferry and Gosport Navy Yard. I decline to yield myself upon the invitation of "The Convention," a disgraceful subordinate to Jeff. Davis, and unworthy and inefficient Virginian that I am, not all the wealth, biped and landed; not all the honors which the Old Dominion can create, will ever seduce me from a full and unreserved devotion to the Stars and Stripes.

You, sir, might have restored peace to your country, but you would not. W. K. MAYO,

Lieutenant United States Navy.

Doc. 60.

MEETING AT DOVER, DELAWARE,

JUNE 27, 1861.

THE following are the resolutions passed on the occasion:

1. *Resolved*, That while we deeply deplore the revolution which has severed eleven States from the Union, we prefer peace to civil war, and believe that if a reconciliation by peaceful means shall become impossible, the acknowledgment of the independence of the Confederate States is preferable to an attempt to conquer and hold them as subjugated provinces.

2. That the reign of terror attempted to be inaugurated by the war party, by denouncing all men as disunionists, secessionists, and traitors, who are opposed to civil war, and to the palpable and gross violations of the Constitution, committed by the present Administration, will not deter us from the expression of our opinions, both privately and publicly.

3. That we believe the effect of the doctrines and measures of the war party, if not their object and intent, under the name of preserving the Union, will be the subversion of the State Governments, and the erection of a consolidated government on the ruins of the Federal Constitution.

Resolved, That we tender our grateful thanks to Senators Bayard and Saulsbury, for the bold and patriotic stand they assumed, in the recent session of the Thirty-sixth Congress, for the maintenance of the peace and prosperity of our now distracted country, and we earnestly request them to use all honorable means to bring the "civil war" which now hangs over us like an incubus, to a speedy close, and, if in their judgment no other mode presents itself whereby this end can be attained, to advocate the acknowledgment by the United States Government of the independence of the Confederate States, so that peace and prosperity may be restored among us.

Resolved, That the menace demanding the resignation of the Hon. James A. Bayard, one of our Senators in the Senate of the United States, originated in mob spirit, and should receive from him the scorn and contempt which it merits from every honorable man.

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, there is no necessity for convening the Legislature of this State.

Doc. 60½.

GEN. SCHENCK'S DEFENCE.

CAMP UPTON, Va., Tuesday, June 25, 1861.

I FIND in the telegrams of the 22d inst., the following "special despatch:"

"A strict examination of the causes of the lamentable affair at Vienna, has resulted in the exculpation of the engineer of the train which took up the Ohio troops. The responsibility of the blunder which resulted so disastrously for our troops, rests upon Gen. Schenck."

Now that you have published the above, will you do Gen. Schenck the justice to publish also this communication?

I was at the time acting aid to Gen. Schenck, and at his side both upon and during the action, and have full knowledge, therefore, of every order given.

The First Ohio Regiment were taken on a train furnished by Gen. McDowell, and pursuant to his orders. Six companies were left at different points along the line of the London and Hampshire Railroad. The four remaining companies were to be stationed at Vienna. This same train had only the day before been at Vienna—not at Vienna alone, but three miles beyond—with Gen. Tyler and staff, who reported "no evidence of troops in that neighborhood." It is true that *some one* told Gen. Schenck that *some other man* had heard that *somebody* had said that there had been 700 rebels at or near Vienna. He had no foundation on which to base even a delay of so important a move, let alone to disobey his orders. An officer, in the command of a post in the enemy's country, soon learns to appreciate wild rumors. When within a mile of the village, the train was ordered to proceed cautiously, and Major Hughes, with the General's field-glass, was placed as the lookout on the forward car.

The battery being masked by bushes, was not discovered until the moment it opened fire. The train was almost instantly stopped. The General first ordered me to have the train drawn out of range. I immediately went to the platform next the engine, which was in the rear, followed by the General himself, who repeated his order after me. The engineer, who was much excited and in evident fear, stammered out that the brakes were down, and he could not move. I at once unloosed the brakes on the platform where we stood, ran back and unwound that of the car next behind, and gave orders to have all the rest done.

I then went back and informed the engineer of the fact. Meanwhile, some one uncoupled the first car with the engine and tender, from the rest of the train. The General then gave special orders to the engineer to move a short distance down the road, and there await us.

He at once started off as quick and fast as he could, and ran, as we were informed by parties along the road, "as if the devil were after him," to Alexandria, where he probably yet remains.

By taking off in this manner the one car, he deprived us of all means of sending for reënforcements, or of carrying our wounded back to camp, except laboriously and painfully in blankets. The case of surgical instruments which our surgeon, who was with us all the time, had placed in charge of an attendant on the cars, was carried off, and nothing could be done for the poor sufferers until next morning.

The men who were present, and, in fact, all the officers and men of the brigade attach no blame to General Schenck, who only obeyed special orders from head-quarters, and, so far from abusing, they all praise his coolness under fire, his judgment and officer-like conduct in rallying and forming his men on either side of the road. No officer could have obeyed his instructions better, and no man could have done more to retrieve the disaster, and save his command from utter annihilation.

This statement is not made to shield any one, or to throw blame where it does not belong; but being present, and possessed of facts which probably but few have knowledge of, I write the above to render justice where justice is due.

WM. H. RAYNOR,
First Lieutenant, Co. G, Second Regiment O. V. M.

Doc. 61.

GOV. PETTUS' PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, JACKSON, MISS., June 23, 1861.

WHEREAS, it is probable that Mississippi will be called upon to put forth her full military strength; and whereas, arms manufactured specially for war cannot be secured in sufficient numbers to arm all who are willing and anxious to take part in the present conflict, I have deemed it proper and necessary to the defence of the State, to call the attention of the people to the fact that they have in their possession arms which can be made efficient for war purposes, sufficient to arm twenty-five thousand men; and to invoke the aid of all State and county officers in collecting these arms and placing them in reach of the State authorities. Let the Boards of Police of each county forthwith assemble and send an agent into every police beat, and urge the citizens to send to the county seat all surplus firearms, shot-guns, or rifles, of every description, new or old, in order or out of order, and when collected, let them be valued by just and discreet men appointed by the Board of Police, and the State will become responsible for their value to people sending them. Let them be sent to Jackson where they can be repaired. Small rifles can be bored to the proper calibre, old guns re-

paired, and broken ones mended. I further enjoin it on all officers of the State, and earnestly invoke the aid of all patriotic citizens, to use every effort to collect the scattered arms belonging to the State, and send them forward to Jackson. Let every company which is not in a position to receive arms from the State, arm themselves with double-barrelled shot-guns, (for they can be made as efficient as muskets or rifles,) and hold themselves in readiness to move at an hour's notice. If seconded in these measures, as I hope and believe I shall be, by the gallant men of Mississippi, we will then be able to send our insulted, invaded, and outraged friends of the Border States all the aid they may need, and have arms enough left to make Mississippi a land of fire to an invading foe.

JOHN J. PETTUS.

—*Jackson Mississippian*, June 25.

Doc. 62.

GEN. BANKS' PROCLAMATION.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF ANNAPOLIS, July 1.

IN pursuance of orders issued from the head-quarters of the army at Washington for the preservation of the public peace in this department, I have arrested, and now detain in the custody of the United States, the late members of the Board of Police, Messrs. Charles Howard, Wm. Getchell, John Hincks, and John W. Davis. The incidents of the past week have afforded justification of this order. The head-quarters under the charge of the board, when abandoned by their officers, resembled in some respects a concealed arsenal. After a public recognition and protest against the suspension of their functions, they continued their sessions daily. Upon a forced and unwarrantable interpretation of my proclamation of the 28th ult., they declared that the police law was suspended, and that the police officers and men were put off duty for the present, intending to leave the city without any police protection whatever.

They refused to recognize the officers and men necessarily selected by the Provost Marshal for its protection, and hold subject to their orders now and hereafter the old police force, a large body of armed men for some purpose not known to the Government, and inconsistent with its peace and security. To anticipate any intentions or orders on their part, I have placed temporarily a portion of the force under my command within the city.

I disclaim on the part of the Government I represent, all desire, intention and purpose, to interfere in any manner with the ordinary municipal affairs of the city of Baltimore. Whenever a loyal citizen can be named who will execute its police laws with impartiality and in good faith to the United States, the military force will be withdrawn from the principal portions of said city. No soldiers will be permitted in the city, except under regulations to the marshal; and if any so admitted violate the municipal laws and regulations, they shall be punished by the civil law and by the civil tribunals.

NATHL. P. BANKS,
Maj.-Gen. Commanding Dept. Annapolis.

Doc. 62½.

VIEWS OF A SOUTHERNER.

WE are permitted by a friend in Charleston to publish the following extracts from a private letter lately received from a distinguished statesman and able citizen, now in retirement:

I thought also that if only Georgia would secede with South Carolina, the North would see at once the folly of any attempt at coercion, and acknowledge our independence. But, lo! after seven States had seceded and formed a new and glorious Constitution, they make war upon us; and after four other States had joined us, and there was scarcely a doubt that three more would soon, they continued war on the largest and most formidable scale. Interests! These people are mad. The reason of it, aside from what I have said, is palpable to any reflecting man who has travelled over Europe.

If you have not done so, you may hesitate to believe me when I say that the masses of even Western Europe are less civilized than our negroes. With greater capacity for it, they have been forever so ground down that they have no more knowledge, and far less sentiment and polish than even our rice negroes. Some five millions of them have been precipitated upon the North in these last twenty years, and have been made, by Sewards, Greeleys, Beechers, &c., &c., to suck in the hydrogen gas of madness under the name of liberty. Thus their votes have been secured for their infamous Republican party. But Seward and Greeley split. Seward wished to keep them in order, Greeley (insane himself) turned them loose on Seward, made them put Soulouque Lincoln on the throne, and compelled Seward to act as his Prince of Marmalade. Now, what next? "The wind bloweth where it listeth." But there is a God over all. And, certainly, He has thus far been with us.

The wealth of the North, great nominally, is on the surface of the earth. Cities, machine-shops, railroads, ships, stocks, &c., &c. It has no vitality—no power of production, but what labor gives it. But there, as everywhere, all seek to avoid "the sweat of the brow," and prefer to labor with the brain rather than with the muscles. Hence their cultivated ingenuity. Hence the credit system, the banks and bills of exchange, which came in first with the non-working Israelites, and after, withal, when slavery began to decay in the old world. But this credit system is a bubble which floats on till it is punctured, and there's an end.

The wealth of the South consists in the solid earth from its surface to its centre; in real compulsory labor, and in ample brain to man-

age that and much more. With this labor, well recompensed, we draw from a bountiful soil, millions and millions of money—real money—year after year; wholly independent of any other power than our good God. We need no credit from banks and capitalists to sow our seeds and harvest its fruits. Credit is to us a nuisance, nay, the upas tree, the fatal tempter. And so far as we, or any one of us, have taken in its fatal poison, just so far we depart from our true policy, and the part assigned us in this world. Whenever, as from time to time it must happen, that the bubble credit is punctured, all those (and none but those) who have yielded to the temptation are destroyed.

Now, credit has collapsed in the North, and, I may as well say in the South, but with this difference: The North have no rents, no dividends, no freights, no humbug speculations in their future. The South has already half grown a crop, the surplus of which will command in the markets of the world two hundred millions of specie, and she will have the same or more next year, and the next, unless she is overrun and subjugated, which cannot be done, or her ports blockaded, which possibly may be done. But in the latter case, this is her surplus, and she can live longer without it than any customer for it can. Our resources then are immense, annually recurring independently of the world, and inexhaustible. The North is already nearly used up. The last small loan at 85—the next at, if larger, 50 or 40. With her grand cities, her magnificent machine shops, her railroads and her vast tonnage, what can they do without the vital current with which our labor has hitherto mainly supplied them? I don't see how they can ever again bring into the field any thing like the forces they now have, nor how they can sustain these for any length of time.

Now is the time to put forth all our strength. Our banks should be abolished in favor of individual brokers, who would do all they do for us, and better. Our Government wants money *now*. It wants to anticipate the revenue, and so much of the growing crop as planters can give up. How can it do it? Your papers are silent on the recent act authorizing a loan. It is not at all understood in the country, and nobody comes here, as Stephens in Georgia, to enlighten the people and stir them up.

We all know that our *all* is on the issue, but we don't know how to make it TELL. I know, and all could soon be made to know, that if the Confederate Government goes down *we all go down*, and that property, and even life, outside of its success, is *nothing*. It is our mission, I think, to come out of this with negro slavery established and recognized, as the true basis of society and government in all staple-growing countries. I thought the North would see and follow its interests. I thought Europe would do the same, and supposed it had done it when England agreed to recognize us as "belligerents," which is all the recognition I want. But "isms" seem to have the whip-hand of reason and interest. If Russell did write what is extracted from his sixth letter, and Lord John did say that our privateers should not carry prizes into British ports, thus changing all that the law of nations has established as to belligerent rights, I give the whole world up to its "isms." Without any uselessly harsh expressions, we should quietly take the ground that if our exports are not wanted we can live within ourselves, and it shall be prohibited to send them abroad. Let them try that, and if England breaks the blockade for cotton, rice, and tobacco, make her say "Please, sir," under the guns of our forts before she shall have a pound of any thing.

Among all the extraordinary events of the last few months, the most surprising, the most marvellous, and the most fearful, is the palpable revelation that the people of the free States, high and low, from Everett and Cushing to the lowest Zouave, including Meagher, were fully ripe for a military despotism. They have accepted it without a moment's hesitation, given their Constitution to the winds, rushed into its embrace, and surrendered themselves without a murmur and without reserve, to the power of a man who is known to have no experience in arms or government, and who has shown himself to be a blackguard, a liar, and a coward. Such stupidity and baseness are without parallel in human history.

—*Charleston Courier*, June 21.

Doc. 63.

SPEECH OF CHARLES D. DRAKE,

DELIVERED AT THE CITY OF LOUISIANA, MO., JULY 4, 1861.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Honored by your invitation to address you on this venerated and cherished anniversary, I was led to comply, not less by a sense of dutiful obligation to our mother land, than by the impulse of true and reverent affection for those free institutions, which have been to the American people only a fountain of inestimable blessings, but which are now threatened with disaster, if not subversion and destruction. Clouds and darkness are above us; the fires of unholy and reckless passions are around us; the convulsed earth trembles beneath us; *and there is no* WASHINGTON!

At such a time, I rejoice—and who that pretends to patriotism will not rejoice?—that I can still salute you as *fellow*-citizens, not only of the noble State we inhabit, but of those United States, to the Union of which Missouri owes her existence as an American State, and from the Union of which her people have received untold benefits. The bond of brotherhood between us is not yet severed; and here, as brothers, beneath the glorious flag which symbolizes that Union, let us devoutly thank the God of our fathers for His goodness in the

past, and humbly implore Him to keep us brothers yet, and to restore our beloved country to its former high estate.

In the outset I would announce the character in which I appear before you to-day. I am not here as a Northern or a Southern man, an Eastern or a Western man; nor as a "Democrat," which I have been; nor as a "Republican," which I am not, nor ever was; but simply as an AMERICAN CITIZEN; more than content with the glory of that title, and ambitious only that it may not, now or ever, be sullied by any act or word of mine. With profound reverence I have, from my youth, followed the teachings of the great lights of our country, from WASHINGTON to the present day, and from them learned to love the Union of the American people above all other human institutions. It is, with me, the preëminent embodiment of all national wisdom, beneficence, and greatness. At the age of sixteen I was solemnly sworn to support the Constitution which sprung from that Union, and on other occasions since, that oath has been repeated, until, by its influence, combined with that of every year's added experience, fidelity to that Constitution has become an intimate portion of my very existence; never to be destroyed, I hope, until that existence shall itself cease. Here and elsewhere, to you and to all, I declare that so far as any past or existing causes of dismemberment are concerned, I am, in life or in death, *for the* UNION.

A third generation has almost passed away, since on this day eighty-five years ago, the American people proclaimed themselves to be, as they had already in fact long been, ONE PEOPLE, and solemnly before the world united their destinies for all future time as A NATION—a new, an independent, a republican, and as time has shown, a great nation. Three millions of people were born as a Nationality on that day, baptizing themselves in streams of their own best blood, shed for liberty and national existence; to-day, the same Nation, grown to more than ten times its original numbers, a thousandfold increased in physical power, and standing so lately without a superior in moral greatness among the nations of the earth, stains itself—O! shameful and horrid sight!—with the blood of its own people, shed in a strife provoked by passion and madness—a strife such as men have not seen before, and as the civilized world beholds with perplexity, amazement, and dread.

Under such circumstances, you will not expect that any other topics than those which so sadly engross every mind, should be now presented to you. *Our Country and its perils* is the all-absorbing theme; involving an examination of the nature of our institutions, and a discussion on the startling rebellion which has burst upon us within the past six months, threatening their overthrow; and to that examination and discussion, in a frank and fearless spirit, but without exasperation or passion, I shall now address myself; earnestly invoking the supremacy of reason and of conscience, while we faithfully seek to know and understand THE RIGHT.

THE NATURE OF THE UNION.

THE UNION—offspring of kingly oppression; nursed in a cradle of blood and fire, yet, Hercules-like, strong enough in its infancy to strangle the serpent that would have crushed it; respected by every foreign nation, while yet the dew of its youth is upon it; admired and venerated by the oppressed of other lands; beloved by every patriotic American; and alas! contemned and hated by none in the whole world but its own children: *what is it?* We were most of us born in the Union; we have been reared under its benign influence; we have daily and hourly experienced its protection and its benefits; we enjoy, through it, the name and heritage of American citizens; and yet we are constrained in this day, when ungoverned malignity assails it on every side, and ruthless hands are raised for its destruction, to ask the strange and apparently superfluous question—*What is the* UNION? My friends, strange as it may appear, upon this question turns much of the bitter controversy of this dark epoch in our country's history. It lies in the foreground of every discussion of existing complications; and those complications have, to a great extent, grown out of the efforts of ambitious and unscrupulous men, to close the popular mind against what the Union is, and to lead the people to regard it as what it is not, and thereby weaken their affection for it; a work better fitted for fiends than for men, but which fiends could not have done better than it has been done by men, who owe to the existence of the Union all the position and influence which they have sacrilegiously used for its destruction. As to them, we may leave them to time and to God; but with the errors they have disseminated we may never, without guilt, cease to contend; for, wherever they are implanted, the warm, all-embracing love of country, which should fill every American heart, withers and dies.

In the States where secession has been acomplished, so far as ordinances of secession could accomplish it, a period of more than thirty years has been unintermittingly occupied by their leading men, in convincing their people that the Union sprung from the Constitution of the United States; that the Constitution is a mere league between separate and sovereign States, from which any State has a constitutional right to withdraw at any moment, for any cause she may deem sufficient; that allegiance is due from every man, primarily and by superior obligation, to the particular State of which he may happen to be a citizen, and only secondarily and by inferior obligation, to the United States; and that the Government of the United States is a mere agent of the States, for particular purposes, with the privilege in any State to terminate the agency, as to itself, whenever it pleases.

It is out of my power to conceive of views in regard to our system of government, more false in their nature and more deadly in their effects, than those; and my undoubting conviction is, that but for their steady inculcation on the minds of a portion of the American people, until an entire generation have been educated to believe in them as fundamental truths, we never should have seen the terrible events of the present time. Those doctrines have undermined the broad and apparently immovable foundations of the Union, in every heart which has received them, and have accomplished, by insidious approaches and covert attacks, what open disloyalty, in the first instance, could never have effected. They have falsified and degraded the Union our fathers formed, and the government they framed to strengthen and perpetuate it; and the foreseen and designed result is, that while, a few years ago, the whole American people held their National Government to be the best the world ever saw, and their Union the most sacred object of their attachment as Americans, millions of them are now engaged in a fierce and desperate effort to destroy both, even though in doing so they destroy the best hope and refuge of freedom on the earth. Against such inexplicable and suicidal madness, I would appeal to you to-day. In doing so, I am, more than ever before, deeply convinced that a frequent and thoughtful recurrence to great fundamental doctrines and principles is the very life of a republic; and I shall therefore not rest upon the surface of passing events, but go back to the source of our grand fabric of Union and Government, and endeavor to renew our veneration and love for it, by exhibiting the organic and vital principles, upon which alone I consider it was erected, and resting upon which I believe it would endure as long as humanity itself.

When was the Union formed? is a question of far-reaching import in determining what the Union is: so much so, that it is the subject of systematic and persistent falsification among those who aim to overthrow the Union. Their idol doctrine is, that the Union is a compact or league between sovereign States; and to sustain and spread the worship of that idol, they must refer to something written down, as compacts and leagues between States always are. Therefore they fix upon the Constitution, and claim it to have been the origin of the Union. The South Carolina Convention, after passing an ordinance of secession, put forth an address to the people of the slaveholding States, the first sentence of which is a repetition of historical error on this point, in these words: "*It is now seventy-three years since the Union between the United States was made by the Constitution of the United States.*" To say that the members of that Convention did not know this statement to be untrue, is to affirm their ignorance of history, and of the very first line of the Constitution. The Constitution itself declares *why* it was established—assigns several reasons; the first of which is, "in order to form a *more perfect* Union:" words which are meaningless, if they do not affirm that a Union had before existed. And the letter of WASHINGTON, as President of the Convention, communicating to Congress the Constitution, stated that the Convention had "*kept steadily in view that which appeared to them the greatest interest of every true American*—THE CONSOLIDATION OF OUR UNION:" a form of expression, equally with the other, declaring the pre-existence of the Union. It is, then, not only historically true, but explicitly recorded in the Constitution, that, so far from the Union springing from the Constitution, the Constitution was the offspring of the Union.

Searching backward for the beginning of the Union, we find that on the first day of March, 1781, nearly five years after the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Confederation, which had been formed by the Continental Congress, in 1777, were finally adopted by the Delegates of the thirteen States, and became, during the few years of their existence, the bond, but not the origin, of Union; for we know from history that the Union existed before.

Again proceeding backward, we see that the Declaration of Independence began with this remarkable expression—"When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for *one people* to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another," and closed with the announcement "that these *United* Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States." The phrase "one people," applied to the people of the "United Colonies," can leave no doubt of the view they entertained of their relation to each other. They considered themselves united, as one people, and they referred to a Union then already in being.

Looking still further back in the record of events, we find that on the 5th of September, 1774, the Continental Congress, composed of delegates from all the Colonies except Georgia —which was afterwards represented—was convened in Philadelphia.

Though as far back as 1637 the idea of a confederacy between some of the Colonies had been presented; though a convention was held in Boston, in 1643, to form a confederacy among the New England Colonies; though in 1754 a Congress of delegates from seven Colonies was convened at Albany, and unanimously resolved that a union of the Colonies was absolutely necessary for their preservation; and a similar Congress of delegates from nine Colonies was held in New York, in 1765; all indicating the tendency of the American mind to intrench the separate and scattered communities within a citadel of union: yet the Congress which convened in Philadelphia, in 1774, composed of delegates appointed by the popular or representative branch of the Colonial legislatures, or by conventions of the people of the Colonies, and styling themselves in their more formal acts

"the delegates appointed by the *good people* of these Colonies," was the first general or national government which existed in America: and its very assembling was a declaration of Union, as its act, nearly two years afterwards, was a Declaration of Independence.

On the day, therefore, of the assembling of that Congress, the grand idea of American Union attained its full development, and expanded into action. That was the birthday of United America—the natal hour of our hallowed UNION. We celebrate the Fourth of July for our Independence; but we take no note of the fifth of September for the Union, without which Independence would never have been achieved, or, perhaps, meditated.

Having thus traced back the stream of Union to its source, let us observe for a moment the character of the people who then commingled their fate, and the circumstances with which they were surrounded. They were, in language, lineage, and institutions, essentially one people, as they then organized and consolidated themselves into one nation. Nearly the whole body of them were immigrants from Great Britain, or their descendants. They all acknowledged allegiance to the British crown, from which they had received their possessions and their chartered privileges; and all looked to the common law of England for the regulation and maintenance of their individual rights of persons and property. Trade between the Colonies was unrestrained. An inhabitant of one Colony might inherit from an ancestor or kinsman dying in another. They were not only bound together by community of origin, but by ten thousand ties of kindred and affinity, interlaced through every city, village, and settlement, from the Piscataqua in the frigid North, to the St. Mary's in the flowery South. They were, with partial exceptions, of the same religious faith, and read in their common language the same Bible. The history of England was the history of their fathers and their ancestral institutions, and whatever of glory was there written was their common inheritance as Englishmen. They passed from Colony to Colony, and from point to point, as freemen, and were equally at home in every place, and equally protected everywhere by similar laws, framed and administered by themselves. There were among them no transmitted feuds or hereditary animosities, no strifes of rival leaders or wars of factions, no struggles for lawless supremacy of one Colony over another, no greed of conquest from each other: from all these curses, flowing from the unholy passions of men and of races, they enjoyed in their secluded home a happy exemption, through their essential unity. Subjected, as they were, to annoyances and perils from the savage foes around them, who long threatened their destruction, they united their forces in the common defence, and worked on bravely and sternly, in the common cause of securing for themselves and their posterity an abiding and peaceful home, under laws and institutions fit to nurture freemen. They were, in short, by every circumstance surrounding their homes, by their relations to each other, and by their own expressed assent, ONE PEOPLE; separated, it is true, into thirteen several municipal organizations, having in many respects diverse interests, but still not the less in mind, in heart, and in destiny, ONE.

Now, my friends, you and I are descendants of that people; and I ask you if it is not true—if you do not in your hearts *know* it to be true—that when, in the incipient stages of the Revolution through which they were called to struggle, they magnanimously put aside all local differences and jealousies, and with one impulse combined their efforts, their fortunes, their lives, their all, against fearful odds, for the redress of their common grievances at the hands of the mother country, and for the independence which they resolved to achieve, they evoked an already existing feeling of unity, and did, in the very essence of the term, form a full, unreserved, and practical Union of THE PEOPLE, intended by themselves to be perpetual? Did they not, as perfectly as any people ever did, constitute and declare themselves a single and undivided NATION? Is there in all history an instance of such a union among a people who did not feel themselves to be, in every important particular, the same people? Why, even before the Union was a fact in history, the feeling in the North in reference to it was expressed by JAMES OTIS, one of the leading patriots of Massachusetts, in the Convention of 1765, in the hope that a Union would be formed, which should "*knit and work together into the very blood and bones of the original system every region as fast as settled;*" and from distant South Carolina, great-hearted CHRISTOPHER GADSDEN answered back—"*There ought to be no New England man, no New Yorker, known on the continent, but* ALL OF US AMERICANS." And in the very hour of the Union's birth-throes PATRICK HENRY flashed upon the Congress of 1774, these lightning words: "ALL AMERICA IS THROWN INTO ONE MASS. *Where are your landmarks—your boundaries of Colonies? They are all thrown down. The distinctions between Virginians, Pennsylvanians, New Yorkers, and New Englanders are no more.* I AM NOT A VIRGINIAN, BUT AN AMERICAN." And when, after the Union was a recorded and mighty fact in history, the united people through their Congress, organized the first form of government for the new-born nation, they solemnly wrote down in the Articles of their Confederation, "THE UNION SHALL BE PERPETUAL." If any further evidence is desired of the character of the Union, and of the intention that it should endure forever, recur again to that first line of our noble Constitution, declaring itself to have been established "in order to form a *more perfect Union*"—more perfect in its principles and in its machinery, and more perfect in its adaptedness for perpetuity.

The question, *What is the Union?* is answered.

It is no league of States, no compact between different peoples, no treaty between rival powers, but a voluntary, complete, and permanent coalescence of the several parts of one people, for their common defence, and to secure to themselves and their posterity the blessings of freedom and self-government. When I call to your earnest remembrance, that this Union was formed without any express or formal stipulation; that it rested in the outset solely upon the good faith of the people towards each other; that it was consummated before their Independence was declared, and in advance of any written form of General Government; that it was the free-will offering of the heart of the struggling Nation upon the altar of liberty; and that it was upheld and consolidated by sacrifices such as only a people truly united in heart would make for each other; you will, I am sure, join with me in ascribing to it a sacredness that should forever protect it against the parricidal blow. State pride—poor, narrow, vain, and short-sighted State pride!—rejects this broad and glorious view of the nature of the Union; but it is the only one consistent with history, the only one that can stand the test of truth, the only one which makes our double system of governments consistent throughout, the only one which satisfies the patriotic heart, the only one which can secure a happy future to this nation, or give stability to American liberty.

You will not, I am sure, complain of the time I have devoted to the exhibition of the true character of the Union, as the leading topic of this day's discussion. The views I have expressed are, in my judgment, entwined, as nothing else is, with the very heart-strings of our whole system of free institutions. It is therefore vital that the true nature of the Union should be impressed broadly and deeply upon the American mind. Error on many other points may exist, and be widely diffused, without serious injury; but error on this point is fatal. It is poisoning the minds of multitudes in Missouri, as it has already poisoned those of millions in the insurgent States. I believe it to be undeniably true, that not one of those States would have put on the livery of treason, had not a large portion of their people first been seduced from their fidelity to the Union, by the heresies that lurk under the glittering guise of STATE RIGHTS. As it is necessary in the prosecution of the argument, that I should assail those heresies, let me say here that I am as firm a defender of the constitutional rights of the States as any other man, and would as resolutely resist, by all constitutional means, any unauthorized infringement of them by the National Government. But I STAND BY THE CONSTITUTION; and in that position it is my duty equally to resist any attempt by any State to disturb the equilibrium of our system, by arrogating to itself powers and privileges not belonging to it. That the insurgent States assert doctrines, and claim rights and attributes, which are without a semblance of warrant, in or out of the Constitution, and are at deadly variance with the principles on which the Union was formed, and on which its existence depends, is as apparent to me as my own being; and I am not without hope of making it apparent to you.

STATE SOVEREIGNTY.

Revolting though it be to State pride, I hold that no greater or more destroying error has ever been promulgated in regard to our noble system of government, than the claim of *State Sovereignty*, as advanced in the States which have ordained secession from the Union; and yet upon that claim is based the unprecedented rebellion that convulses this land this day. Viewed in any light, there is neither consistency, logic, nor truth in it. To believe in it, history must be forgotten, the simplest axioms of government ignored, the acts and testimony of the fathers of the country disregarded, and the plainest language distorted or contemned; all which, I need not add, has been done in those States, as I will endeavor to prove.

"Sovereignty is the highest power. For a State or nation to be sovereign, it must govern itself, without any dependence upon another power. It must have no superiors. If a State makes a part of another community or State, and is represented with foreign powers by that community or State of which it is a part, it is not sovereign." These are the simplest principles of constitutional and international law, affirmed by the greatest jurists, and recognized and acted upon by all civilized nations. Tested by them, no State in the American Union, except Texas, ever was sovereign, in any but a limited sense, and that, only within its own boundaries and over its own local affairs.

As to foreign nations, what act of sovereignty has any single State in the Union ever performed, from the Declaration of Independence, when the original thirteen announced themselves States, to the present time? Not one; nor could any of them ever have done such an act, without violating its obligations to the Nation of which it was a part. By the National Constitution, to which the people of every State irrevocably bound themselves, every attribute of external sovereignty is denied to the individual States, either in express terms, or by being vested in the United States. No State can make treaties with foreign powers, regulate commerce with other nations, declare war, or be represented by an ambassador, or other diplomatic agent, with any government on earth. For any purpose of sovereignty, one of the United States is no more recognized abroad, than the city of St. Louis is recognized in the State of Oregon, as a sovereign city.

Nor is it otherwise as between the States themselves. No State can, without the consent of Congress, enter into any agreement or com-

pact with another State; or engage in war, unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay.

In every manner, therefore, the States are stripped of external sovereignty, which is, by the Constitution, vested in the Nation, represented by its National Government.

And not only so, but they are, in various respects, in a condition of dependence upon that government; as, for example, for a uniform coinage, for postal facilities, for an army and navy, for security against invasion and domestic violence, for the return of fugitives from service, and even for the guaranty of a republican form of government, if an attempt should be made to deprive them of it.

To speak of States as relatively sovereign, when thus situated as to foreign powers and as to each other, is a solecism seldom surpassed.

As to internal sovereignty, it is undoubtedly true that the States possess it in all matters of a local and domestic nature, *except where prohibited by the Constitution of the United States;* but beyond that they have not a single attribute of it. They may not coin money, lay imposts or duties on imports or exports, keep troops or ships of war in time of peace, emit bills of credit, declare any thing but gold and silver a tender in payment of debts, or pass a bill of attainder, an *ex post facto* law, or a law impairing the obligation of contracts; all of which are matters of domestic concern and cognizance.

Why cannot any State do any of all these enumerated acts of sovereignty, as to other nations, as to other States of the Union, and as to their own people? Simply and only, because the Constitution of the United States, speaking the voice and embodying the power of the Nation—including in the Nation every State—forbids it, and in doing so, declares the supremacy of the Nation over the individual States, even to the extent of controlling their government of their own people.

I repeat, therefore, the States are, externally, not sovereign at all, and are so internally, only as that Constitution does not declare otherwise. It matters not that their internal sovereignty is retained to a greater extent than it is surrendered or trammelled; the question is: have they surrendered, or has the Nation taken from them, *any part* of that sovereignty? If, in forming the Constitution, it took from them or restricted a single attribute of either branch of sovereignty, especially that purely domestic, it is their superior; if they voluntarily surrendered a single such attribute to it, or consented to a single such restriction, they themselves made it their superior. In either case they are not sovereign.

State pride rebels at the humiliation of the States, alleged to be involved in this doctrine; but there is no such humiliation in fact; for, have not the people of every State, in entering the Union, *assented* to this relative position of the States and the Nation? What is a State but a body of people who are a part of the Nation? And has not the Nation ordained the Constitution, which fixes the *status* of the General and State Governments? And have not the people of the States, with every opportunity of self-enlightenment, and without the slightest external pressure, by their most free and voluntary act in entering the Union, acknowledged the SOVEREIGNTY OF THE NATION over every matter which the people, in forming the National Constitution, deemed it necessary, for the good of the whole, to control by the aggregate power of the Nation? Is any other view consistent with the Union of THE PEOPLE, which our fathers consummated, and which has remained unbroken till this time? If we are one people, as I have shown we are, shall not that people ordain in their Constitution, what the whole and what each part shall be and do, and what the whole and each part shall not be and not do? If not, what becomes of the fundamental principle of popular government, that the majority shall govern?

The radical and pernicious fallacy of the State Rights doctrine is, in claiming that the people inhabiting a defined portion of the National domain, on emerging from their condition of dependence on the National Government, and entering the Union as a State, instead of remaining, as they were, a part of the Nation, become, through their State organization, segregated from it, and exalted by the act of Congress admitting them as a State, to a position of sovereignty higher than that of the Nation. From this error flows, as a necessary consequence, the equally pernicious fallacy, that the constitutional supremacy of the National Government is something extraneous and antagonistic, imposed upon the States without their consent; when, in truth, it is the power which the people of the States have themselves created, and is therefore just as much their creature as the governments of their States. They established both, and both, in their respective spheres, are complete and predominant. While they remain in their several positions, there can be no collision between them. The only conflicts that have ever arisen between National and State authority, have resulted from claiming unconstitutional powers and rights for the States, not from aggressions upon the States by the General Government. The claim of State sovereignty has provoked them all, as it is at the bottom of the fearful strife now agitating the country; and permanent peace cannot be expected until that claim, as advanced in the South, is abandoned.

But while this claim of State sovereignty must be acknowledged by all candid men to be inconsistent with and subversive of the National Constitution, and at war with the first principles of the Union, it is boldly asserted that, above all constitutions, and above all written forms of government, there is a *reserved* power of State sovereignty, paramount to that of the Nation, in virtue of which any State may at any time cast off its obligations to the Union,

and assume a separate and independent attitude. No higher sovereignty than this could be claimed; for it asserts the right of a single State, a part of the Nation—whether it be Florida with her 82,000 white inhabitants, or New York with her 3,800,000—to abrogate, as to itself, "the supreme law of the land," ordained by the whole nation. One would think that merely to state such a proposition would be to condemn it utterly and forever; but from just that absurdity springs the gigantic treason of this day. In the face of the fact that this is pre-eminently a country of *written* constitutions, wherein the people themselves—not some reigning potentate—grant powers of government, and define the boundaries of authority and right; in spite of the acknowledged fact, that this claim is not affirmed by any word in the National Constitution, or in the Constitution of any State; and in disregard of the plainest common sense, teaching us that a government framed with a reserved right in any part of its people to renounce it at pleasure, would merit and receive the contempt of the world for its incongruity and imbecility; this dogma of a reserved State sovereignty superior to that of the Nation, is flaunted abroad with as much assurance as if its apostles really believed it themselves, and as greedily swallowed by their followers as if it were a new gospel of freedom.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' MESSAGE.

True, the State Rights leaders profess to appeal to the Constitution itself in support of their views; but with such a conscious hopelessness of aid from that quarter, that they are driven to actual falsification of its terms, plain as they are, and open as they be to the perusal of every reading man. The latest and most authoritative, and therefore most flagrant, of all the efforts to blind and mislead the people on this subject, is that of Jefferson Davis, in his message of April 29, 1861, to the Congress of the insurgent States; wherein he attempts a vindication of this State Rights doctrine, ostensibly from the words of the Constitution, but, in fact, with a strange and most daring perversion and suppression of them; to which let us briefly direct attention.

Mr. Davis, referring to the occasion of convening the Congress, characterizes it as "indeed an extraordinary one," and adds—"It justifies me in a brief review of the relations heretofore existing between us and the States which now unite in warfare against us, and in a succinct statement of the events which have resulted in this warfare; *to the end that mankind may pass intelligent and impartial judgment on its motives and objects.*"

When the leader of a great rebellion thus appeals to the public opinion of mankind, all men have a right to require that he shall, above all things, exhibit a supreme regard for truth in his statements of facts. His deductions from premises truly stated may be honestly erroneous; but when, in regard to facts, he is guilty of either *suppressio veri* or *suggestio falsi*, he forfeits the respect of the people to whom he appeals. That such is Mr. Davis' position, seems to me beyond dispute.

His message opens with an argument in support of the fundamental heresy, which strips the Constitution of the United States of its character of government, and degrades it into a mere compact between sovereign States, creating an agency to manage certain affairs for them as States, and therefore a mere creature, and they its creators. I will not stop to dwell upon the simple language with which the Constitution, in its first line, refutes this dogma, by declaring itself to have been formed by "the PEOPLE of the United States;" nor to array before you the repeated judicial decisions, including those of the Supreme Court of the United States, and the Court of Appeals of South Carolina, expressly affirming that the United States are organized by their Constitution into a *Government*, and are, in that respect, greatly in advance of the United States under the Confederation; nor to present the almost infinite testimony of our Revolutionary fathers, who framed both systems, that the Constitution superseded the Confederation, because the latter was, in practical effect, no government, and without an effective government the nation could not be held together; but will direct your minds to the particular point in which Mr. Davis ventures to defend his favorite theory, at the sacrifice of truth in a matter of fact.

Alluding to the Confederation, he remarks:

"In order to guard against any misconstruction of their compact, the several States made explicit declaration, in a distinct article, that 'each State retained its sovereignty, freedom, and independence, and every power, jurisdiction, and right, which is not by this Confederation *expressly delegated* to the United States in Congress assembled.'"

Proceeding then to refer to the adoption of the Constitution in lieu of the Confederation, and to "the earnest desire evinced to impress on the Constitution its true character—that of a compact between independent States," he presents the following paragraph:

"The Constitution of 1787 having, however, omitted the clause already recited from the Articles of Confederation, which provided in explicit terms that each State *retained* its sovereignty and independence, some alarm was felt in the States when invited to ratify the Constitution, lest this omission should be construed into an abandonment of their cherished principle, and they refused to be satisfied until amendments were added to the Constitution *placing beyond any pretence of doubt* the reservation by the States of all their sovereign rights and powers not *expressly* delegated to the United States by the Constitution."

Now, my friends, you can judge to what straits Mr. Davis was driven to sustain himself before the world, when you note the fact that

though he quoted, in terms, the "distinct article" of the Confederation to which he referred, he entirely omitted to quote, in terms, the amendment to the Constitution upon which he relied as "*placing beyond any pretence of doubt* the reservation by the States of all their rights and powers, not *expressly* delegated to the United States by the Constitution." When he stood in the world's forum, and appealed to the world as judge, why suppress a material fact in the case? Why hold out to view one clause and hide the other, when he asks mankind to pass an "intelligent and impartial judgment"? Could he not trust them with the *whole* truth? If not, why keep back any? Such is not the act of a man conscious of rectitude and a righteous cause. No; he knew that the constitutional amendment to which he referred, without quoting it, did not, like the Articles of Confederation, declare "the reservation by the States of all their sovereign rights and powers, not expressly delegated to the United States by the Constitution;" and it therefore suited not his purpose to set it side by side with the "distinct article" of the Confederation which he had recited. It would have been too apparent to all reflecting men that the two clauses were widely different in terms and effect; as we can now see by placing them together.

The second Article of the Confederation is in these words:

"Each State retains its sovereignty, freedom, and independence, and every power, jurisdiction, and right, which is not by this Confederation expressly delegated to the United States in Congress assembled."

The tenth amendment of the Constitution is in these words:

"The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people."

Now note that while the former declares that each State retains its sovereignty and independence, the latter does not. The omission to preserve so important a feature, when, according to Mr. Davis, the constitutional amendment was adopted under a feeling of "alarm" in the States, "lest this omission should be construed into an abandonment of their cherished principle," is a fact of clear and great force. Why did they not reiterate the former declaration? Manifestly because the idea of State sovereignty and independence, except in a very limited internal sense, had been exploded by the acknowledged failure of the Confederation; and the people, convinced that it was inconsistent with the sovereignty of the Nation, repudiated it in the formation of the Constitution. Well might they ask: Why declare a reservation of the sovereignty and independence of the States, when the people of those very States had deliberately disrobed them of almost every badge of sovereignty, and declared their dependence, in most essential points, on the Government of the Nation? The letter of Washington, before referred to, communicating the Constitution to the Congress of the Confederation, uses language that is conclusive as to the view then entertained by the Convention of the actual surrender of State sovereignty, involved in the adoption of that instrument. "*It is obviously impracticable* (says the letter) *in the Federal Government of these States, to secure all rights of independent sovereignty to each, and yet provide for the interest and safety of all. Individuals, entering into society, must give up a share of liberty to preserve the rest.*" With the true character and effect of the Constitution thus distinctly announced, the people of every State ratified and established it, and in so doing, proclaimed the will of the Nation, that the States should no longer claim to be sovereign and independent, as they had under the Confederation.

Equally forcible is the omission of the word "expressly" from the constitutional amendment above cited. Under the Confederation, every power, jurisdiction, and right, not *expressly* delegated to the United States, was retained by the States. Unless it could be found written down in plain terms in the Articles of Confederation, that any given power might be exercised by the Federal Government, it could not be exercised. Hence the Confederation was feeble from its very stringency. The following language addressed to the public in 1786, by one of the leading writers of that day, strikingly exhibits the results of the restricted terms of the Confederation:

"By this political compact the United States in Congress have exclusive power for the following purposes, without being able to execute one of them: They may make and conclude treaties; but can only recommend the observance of them. They may appoint ambassadors; but cannot defray even the expenses of their tables. They may borrow money in their own name on the faith of the Union; but cannot pay a dollar. They may coin money; but they cannot purchase an ounce of bullion. They may make war, and determine what number of troops are necessary; but cannot raise a single soldier. *In short, they may declare every thing, but do nothing.*"

Why was the Confederation so powerless? Mainly because the Congress could do nothing but what was *expressly* authorized. Legitimate inference of a power not named, from those expressly given, was not allowed. To every attempt to deduce by necessity an inferred power, the answer was—"*Is it so nominated in the bond?*" Hence, when, with more enlightened views, the people essayed to create a real and efficient government instead of a rickety and powerless league, their Constitution, after enumerating certain defined powers of Congress, added, that that body should have power "to make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the United

States, or in any department or officer thereof."

Having thus relieved the Government from the trammels imposed on the Confederation by the use of the word "expressly," it is plain why, in adopting the tenth amendment, they omitted that word.

What, then, becomes of Mr. Davis' statement, that the States "refused to be satisfied until amendments were added to the Constitution, placing beyond any pretence of doubt the reservation by the States of all their sovereign rights and powers, not *expressly* delegated to the United States by the Constitution?" It takes its place in the long catalogue of falsifications and frauds by which he and his coadjutors have excited, and expect to keep alive, the rebellion they are leading. The people whom he thus deceives and betrays may never see the falsehood; but the cause which rests upon such a foundation carries its own death within it, and will bring its supporters to sorrow, dismay, and ruin.

But had the second Article of the Confederation been incorporated in terms into the Constitution, would it support the right claimed by the South to secede from the Union at pleasure? Can it be for a moment supposed possible, that the people, in forming a government, reserved to each of the States a right to throw off that government at its will? When the people of the United States declared in the Constitution, that it was ordained and established "to secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our POSTERITY," did they mean that a part of the people should have a constitutional right, the next year, or in ten, twenty, fifty, or any number of years thereafter, to scatter those blessings to the winds, by overthrowing the Constitution which secured them, and destroying the Union which the Constitution was designed to perpetuate? Were our fathers fools, that they engaged in such child's play as that? No: when they strove with as elevated a magnanimity as history exhibits to secure those blessings to their posterity, they believed that an endless succession of generations would gather the precious fruits of their patriotic labors, and hoped that the sun of the Constitution would set, only when that of the firmament should be extinguished in the gloom of an endless night.

NO STATE EXCEPT TEXAS EVER WAS SOVEREIGN.

But if the States are sovereign, in the sense claimed in the insurgent States, when did they become so? Recurring to the principle previously enunciated, that no State is sovereign that has superiors, I affirm it to be historically true that no State in this country, except Texas, ever has been sovereign, save in a limited sense, over its domestic affairs; and to this point I will direct your minds in a series of brief propositions, which are conclusive:

1. When the people of the Colonies appointed the delegates who assembled as a Congress on the 5th of September, 1774, the Colonies were mere dependencies of the British crown, and therefore were not sovereign.

2. That Congress was, *de jure* and *de facto*, a government over all the Colonies, from the date of its assembling until the Colonies, on the 4th of July, 1776, assumed the attitude of States, and thenceforward it was a government over the States, and Colonies and States were alike subject to its authority, and therefore not sovereign. This continued until the 1st of March, 1781, when the Articles of Confederation were finally ratified by all the States.

3. From the 1st of March, 1781, to the 4th of March, 1789, when the first Congress under the Constitution assembled, the States were subject to the Government of the Confederation, so far as its weak capacities justified the name of a government. At any rate the Confederate Congress exercised all the powers of general sovereignty which were exercised at all, and the States, as such, were merged, as to all the rest of the world, in the United States. The Confederation, too, as afterwards the Constitution, explicitly restricted the domestic sovereignty of the States. The sovereignty which the States declared in the Articles of Confederation that they retained, was, therefore, at most, only a limited one over their internal affairs, and did not affect their relations to the Union or to the world.

5. From the 4th of March, 1789, to the present day, the Government under the Constitution has been in existence; under which I have shown that the States have only such powers of sovereignty as, in the words of the Constitution, are not "*prohibited by it to the States.*"

Here, then, from the 5th of September, 1774, to the present hour, has been a clear and steady assertion of the sovereign power of the NATION, paramount to the powers of Colonies and States. During all that period of time, Colonies and States have all acknowledged the highest and most important attributes of sovereignty to reside in the Government established by the Nation, and therefore yielded to the Nation superiority over the individual States.

The only apparent exception to this, among the original thirteen States, is in the case of North Carolina, by which the Constitution was not adopted until more than eight months after the government under the Constitution went into operation; and of Rhode Island, by which its adoption was postponed more than fourteen months after that event. Still, those States during the time they deliberated as to their consent to the new form of government, remained essentially a part of the Nation, performing no sovereign function, except over their internal affairs, and, by the act of deliberation, expressing their continued adhesion to the Union. They, therefore, constitute no real exception.

The proposition that no State, except Texas, ever was sovereign, is most emphatically true

of twenty out of the twenty-one new States, which have been added to the original thirteen. Every one of them was composed of people previously subject to the National Government; people who were unable to take position as States without the consent of that Government; who were admitted into the Union only in virtue of an act of Congress, and who, when admitted as States, voluntarily took the subordinate position assigned them by the National Constitution, and which the original States had previously, of their own volition, taken.

THE SOUTH ITSELF DOES NOT BELIEVE IN A RESERVED SOVEREIGN RIGHT OF SECESSION.

But so far as this doctrine of State Sovereignty is used to sustain the right of secession, it is to my mind apparent that its supporters in the South do not themselves believe in it. If there is a reserved right of secession, paramount to the Constitution, it must have existed when the Union was formed; for it has not been acquired or granted since. If it did exist then, the Union was entered into with a tacit understanding that there was such a right. If entered into with such an understanding, then a State seceding would be guilty of no legal wrong towards the other States; it would do only what it had a right to do. So doing, it would have no reason to regard itself as an enemy to the remaining States, or the National Government as an enemy to it; and would have just cause of complaint against either, for taking a hostile attitude to it for seceding. But what do we find in the seceded States? Instantly upon passing their ordinances of secession, and in some instances in advance of it, they, by their acts, proclaim themselves the enemies of the United States, in every way which could signalize them as such. They proceed to organize a Confederate Government, to raise armies, to provide for their support, to create a navy, and to seize the armories, forts, navy-yards, docks, custom-houses, mints, money, and all other property of the United States within their reach; they overpower and capture the United States troops, wherever they find them in detached bodies too small for resistance, and hold them as prisoners of war; they fire upon a vessel under the National flag, and in the Government service; they beleaguer, and finally bombard, and reduce a National fort, held by a brave half-starved garrison, one-hundredth part as strong as the assailing host; and all for what reason? They were not assailed by the Government on account of their secession. No troops were marched against them, no navy closed their ports, no mails were stopped within their borders; they were, for months after their secession, as they asked to be, "*let alone;*"—let alone to commit every form of aggression upon the Nation, without retaliation or resistance: why did they take the attitude of enemies? If, in seceding, they exercised only a reserved right, they did a lawful act, and had no occasion to wage war upon the Government they had renounced; nor had the Government occasion, for the act of secession, to attack them. Why, then, did they wage the war? Without the least doubt, because they knew that their claim of a reserved right in a State to dissolve its connection with the Union at its will, was a flimsy and false pretence, which they themselves had not the slightest faith in; and because, veil it however they might from their people, under the guise of State sovereignty, the leaders knew that secession was REBELLION, and that, sooner or later, rebellion must be met by force. In their own consciousness, therefore, as exhibited in their acts, the pretext of a constitutional right of secession is a fallacy and a falsehood. As such the on-looking world regards it, and the intelligence of mankind scouts and condemns it.

NATIONAL AND STATE ALLEGIANCE.

Having shown that the Nation, as the aggregate of the united people—not the States as corporate bodies leagued together—is the source of National sovereignty, and that the organ of that sovereignty is the government established by the Nation, through a Constitution which declares itself, and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, to be the supreme law of the land; it is proper that we should devote a portion of our time to the consideration of that great, but almost forgotten principle, which pervades all the relations between government and citizen, and is condensed in the single but most comprehensive word—ALLEGIANCE.

Every individual of every nation, barbarian or civilized, is bound by allegiance to the supreme authority which presides over that nation, whether it be King, Emperor, Grand Duke, Sultan, Tycoon, Chief, or Constitutional Republican Government. Society without allegiance is anarchy; government without allegiance is a mockery; people without allegiance are a mob. It is the principle which gives all force to law, for it is the principle of obedience to law. It is impossible to conceive of a supreme government which does not claim the allegiance of its subjects, or of a people acknowledging a supreme government to which they do not yield allegiance. It is not obedience only, but something above and beyond that; and has been rightly defined to be the tie, or *ligamen*, which binds the citizen to his government. *The breach of this tie is* TREASON—the highest crime known to the laws of man, and which falls under the special condemnation of the Word of God, but which, in this day, Americans, and, I grieve to say, those who claim to be Christians, rush into, as if it were a merit and a glory to destroy the best government that ever wielded the destinies of a people.

The events of this year of wrath have disclosed astounding facts in regard to the allegiance of the American people to their National Government. Over an entire section of the Union they seem, almost in a mass, to have

crushed out of their hearts all sense of allegiance; while with a minority there, it has been so weakened that they are open to treasonable impressions and influences, which unsettle their loyalty and vitiate their patriotism; and in that whole region only a fragment remain, to resist openly the torrent of disallegiance, and hold fast to the Constitution and the Union.

This amazing and inconceivable change in the feelings of so large a portion of the Nation, towards a Government which, during its whole existence, has been controlled almost entirely by that very people, and which has never oppressed or injured them in any of their interests, but has always, and especially for the last thirty years, shaped its policy in conformity with their demands, is, to him who looks only at the surface of things, the great enigma of history; and to such it must ever remain an enigma. He, however, who looks below the surface has no difficulty in seeing that the doctrine of primary State allegiance, which was promulgated by South Carolina in 1832, and, though exploded by her own Court of Appeals in 1834, has since been diligently inculcated through the entire South, and was put forth by the Governor of this State, in his recent treasonable proclamation of war against the United States, lies at the bottom, like a subterranean fire, burning out the popular heart, and with earthquake throes upheaving the foundations of our National institutions. It is no more true that States exist, than that, but for this shallow heresy, they would not now have been arrayed against the National Government. It appeals to home attachments, to State pride, to self-interest, to local jealousy, to sectional animosity, to every passion and feeling hostile to a broad and patriotic nationality; and, like a mighty lens, focalizes the whole upon a single petty point, burning to ashes the tie of paramount allegiance to the Government of the Nation, loosing the warring elements, and bringing in chaos again. With him who takes this doctrine to his soul, true, generous, self-sacrificing love of country is as impossible as for one born blind to describe a rainbow; his State is his country, and his American citizenship is a bauble compared with his citizenship there. Point him to the flag of his country, and he sees only the one star which typifies his State; every other is, to that, rayless and cold. Talk to him of the Nation, and he replies, "*South Carolina!*" Speak of national prosperity and happiness, and he responds, "*the Old Dominion!*" Refer to the honor of the Nation, and he shouts "*Mississippi!*" "*Arkansas!*" "*Texas!*" Lead his mind where you will, and like a cat he always returns to the particular spot he inhabits, and which he calls his State! Ever regarding that, he raises not his head to behold the glorious COUNTRY, which claims his first devotion as an American, his highest love as a freeman.

To hold that allegiance is due from a citizen to one of the United States, otherwise than as the term imports mere obedience to its rightful authority while he resides there, is a gross and incomprehensible perversion of the nature and obligation of citizenship. Allegiance, in its proper sense, can be exacted only by *the supreme power*, which, in this land, is the government created by the Constitution of the United States. To that government every American citizen is bound, wherever he may be, on land or at sea, at home or abroad, in the States or in the Territories beyond the jurisdiction of any State. But the moment an individual leaves the soil of a State, with the intention of residing permanently elsewhere, his citizenship there is lost. There is no limit, except his own volition, to his changes of State citizenship. But wherever he goes, he is still a citizen of the United States, and a thousand changes of domicile cannot make him otherwise: through them all he owns an unbroken and unqualified allegiance to the United States.

This allegiance may not be put on and off, to suit the convenience or whims of the individual, as he may assume or cast off State citizenship. Once due it is always due, unless the National Government consent to its renunciation. The native-born citizen owes it, from the cradle to the grave; the naturalized foreigner, from the moment he acquires citizenship till his death. No such obligation exists towards a State. A State's power over any citizen begins only with his entrance upon her territory, and ends with his departure from it. Will it be said that he who was once a citizen of Florida, but removed thence to Missouri, where he has since resided, may now be called back by Florida to fight her battles, because of his former citizenship there? No sane man will hold such a doctrine; and yet if Florida may not do that, there is no allegiance to a State, except in the sense of obedience to its laws and authorities while in it. But the United States have an undoubted and indestructible right to call forth their citizens from every spot of their domain, to defend and uphold in battle the honor and power of the nation; for no citizen can find a place where the title of allegiance does not bind him to the Constitution and flag of his country.

The citizen owes allegiance in return for protection by his government, and that protection is his lawful right, wherever in the world he may be. It was the certainty and swiftness of Rome's vindication of the rights of her citizens, that gave such power everywhere to the simple words "*I am a Roman citizen;*" and this hour, among all civilized nations, to be known as an *American* citizen, is a passport and a protection. Why? Because the United States are known throughout the world, as able and ready to protect their citizens. But on another continent than this, what would it avail to be known as a citizen of any State of the Union? Who, in a foreign land, would, in extremity, proclaim himself a citizen of one of the States, when his State has no power to protect him or to avenge his wrongs, except through the Government of

the Union? And yet men prate of a first allegiance due to their State!

But to what power does the man of foreign birth assume allegiance when he becomes a citizen? and what is the character of his citizenship? Does he by his naturalization become a citizen of any particular State? No; he attains the dignity of American citizenship. Does he swear allegiance to any State? No; he swears to support the Constitution of the United States. He is not by that step identified with a part, but with the whole, of the Nation, and binds himself to the Government which represents the Nation. And yet that man is told that he owes primary and paramount allegiance to the State he lives in, the Constitution of which he never promised to support, and the obligation of which upon him ceases the moment he steps outside her border!

In sober verity, there is in this whole dogma of State allegiance an absurdity so glaring, a perversion of the true principles of constitutional law so flagrant, a delusion so pitiful and yet so monstrous, that it is a world's wonder that men of sense could anywhere be found to inculcate or even countenance a doctrine, that any school-boy might refute, and which a jurist or a statesman would regard as worthy only of ridicule and contempt.

ALLEGIANCE TO KING COTTON.

But, my friends, the truth is, that this dogma is but a cloak for another kind of allegiance, which has usurped the place of that due to the Constitutional Government of the Union. The people of the insurgent States have, in great part, renounced allegiance to that Government, *and transferred it to their cotton bales and the system of labor that produces them.* With them COTTON IS KING, and they bow down to their king with a reverence denied to their country! A dream of the dominion of cotton over three mighty nations—the American, the French, and the British—has filled their imaginations, until it assumes to them the form of a reality. But for this delusion, never was there a more loyal people than they; with it, never was there a people more miserable than they are destined to be, persisting in their unnatural rebellion. *No instance can be found, of great nations being permanently held tributary to any one spot of this earth, for a production of the soil indispensable to their comfort and civilization, when only labor was needed to produce it in unlimited quantities in other lands,* unmindful of this, that people plunge into rebellion to clutch the sceptre of commercial power, and, as they clutch, it eludes their grasp, and passes away forever, The dominion they might have wielded, as a part of the United States, for many years to come, was broken in the hour they attempted to separate themselves from their country. They have disturbed the commercial equilibrium of great nations; and to avoid a recurrence of such disturbance hereafter, those nations are already searching the earth for new regions where cotton may be grown, and for the labor to cultivate it. *Both will be found;* and when found, the overthrow of the kingdom of cotton in this republic, and of the system of labor upon which that kingdom rests, is but a question of time; and with that overthrow, if not before, reason will resume its sway, patriotism its power, and allegiance to the Constitution its supremacy.

RIGHT OF REVOLUTION.

If it be asked, may not a people throw off their allegiance, and make for themselves a new government? the answer is, of course, they may. The right of revolution is inherent in every people; but it is *ultima ratio*—the last resort, and is not a remedy which any people may, without awful crime, needlessly appeal to. But so perverted are the judgments of many in the present crisis, and so deeply have their minds, insensibly to themselves, become imbued with destructive error, that thousands wildly claim the right of any portion of a nation to throw off and overturn their Government at their mere pleasure, for any cause or no cause, regardless of consequences, and in defiance of every principle which justifies or upholds any form of human authority. It were needless to say that such a doctrine tears up by the roots all social order, and prostrates like a whirlwind every institution of government. To see its legitimate and inevitable fruits, you have only to look at Mexico, where forty years of revolutions have wrought desolations, which another forty years of peace and order might not repair. If the American people are not to take a place alongside of that poor victim of periodical revolt, let them understand the principles upon which alone any people may make themselves the executioners of their own Government. If it be not in vain to hold up the words and example of our Revolutionary fathers, let us learn from them when to take the sword; lest, taking it rashly and without cause, we perish by the sword.

Read their Declaration of Independence, and ponder these words:

"Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience has shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, *evinces a design to reduce them under* ABSOLUTE DESPOTISM, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new guards for their future security. *Such has been the patient sufferance of these Colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of Government. The history of the present King of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having, in direct object,* THE ESTAB-

LISHMENT OF AN ABSOLUTE TYRANNY OVER THESE STATES. To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world."

Now, my friends, upon the principles of that Declaration, and in such an exigency as it portrays, I would be a revolutionist: he who would resort to revolution on any other principles is an anarchist, a social Ishmaelite, whose hand is against every man; and every man's hand ought to be against him. And yet, one of the latent elements of mischief at the present time in this State, is the wide-spread assumption among intelligent men, of the right of forcible revolution, whenever the impulse, well or ill-directed, may seize any portion of the people.

Against a doctrine so destructive of every form of sound and stable government, I appeal to the wisdom, the conscience, and the hopes of the people. I protest against it, as the unpardonable sin against human liberty, throwing wide open the flood-gates of beastly license, and sweeping away in indiscriminate destruction all that we have ever loved or valued, and all that could make us, or our children after us, good or great, or even decent in the eyes of mankind.

As, in a republic, the source of power is the People, the very first principle of every such government is, that PUBLIC OPINION, not revolutionary violence, shall be invoked to rectify errors and redress grievances. Our whole system rests upon the popular will, and if that be perverted, the remedy is in restoring it to rectitude, *not in destroying the system.* There is no evil connected with the existence of the Union, (if, indeed, there are any,) for which the National Constitution, laws, and tribunals do not afford adequate, certain, and efficient, if not speedy remedy. Every State becomes a part of the Union under a solemn pledge—not, to be sure, written down, but none the less binding because implied—to look to that Constitution and those laws and tribunals for the redress of every wrong and the support of every right. Conflicts of interest and opinion were inevitable; but every part of the Nation agreed that the will of the majority, constitutionally expressed, should govern; for an appeal to the people was ever open, and the majority of to-day might—as it has done a thousand times—dwindle into a minority to-morrow. The assertion, therefore, of a right of armed revolution against the decision of the majority, is a violation so fearful of the vital principle of a republic, and a blow so deadly at the peace of the nation, the integrity of the Constitution, and the perpetuity of popular government, as almost to crush the heart of the patriot under an infinite weight of dismay and despair.

When, therefore, within fifteen days after the vote of the Electoral Colleges was cast for Mr. LINCOLN, and two months and a half before he could be inaugurated, and while he was yet as powerless as a child for harm, even though he had been as full of evil intent as Satan himself, the State of South Carolina raised the war-cry of rebellion, and announced her rejection of the authority of the Constitution and her separation from the Union, an offence was registered in Heaven's chancery, before which all preceding outbreaks of popular wickedness fall into immeasurable insignificance. And when, from time to time, ten other States followed her lead, and raised the standard of revolt against a Government so mild, so paternal, so beneficent, that their people hardly knew there was such a Government, except by its blessings, the world could only gaze in blank amazement at a sacrilege, which threatened to extinguish the great beacon light of human freedom forever, and to consign America to boundless and hopeless ruin.

And the world asks—What justification is pleaded for this incredible outrage against the Nation, and, indeed, against the human race? And the world will have the question answered. It is in vain to reply that it is not worth while to inquire who is in the wrong.—it *is* worth while. When a son kills his father, all men inquire the cause; and they inquire on until they know it; for every individual is concerned to understand the motive for such a deed. And so, when a stupendous rebellion arrays itself against the Government, which the world knows to be the least exacting and the least burdensome of all the governments existing on the earth, mankind demands, WHY? and mankind *will* be answered. Let us do our part towards giving the reply.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA DECLARATION OF CAUSES FOR SECESSION, REVIEWED.

When the South Carolina Convention passed their Ordinance of Secession, they put forth "A DECLARATION OF CAUSES WHICH INDUCED THE SECESSION;"—the only instance of the kind, within my knowledge, in the eleven seceded States. And as the other States followed the lead of South Carolina, it is fair to assume that the "causes" which impelled her impelled them, and that they are willing to be judged by the sufficiency of her "Declaration." Let us, then, examine it.

After a feeble and futile defence of the right of secession, they present the "*Personal Liberty Laws*" of some of the Northern States as a justification; concerning which they say:

"We assert that fourteen of the States have deliberately refused for years past to fulfil their constitutional obligations, and we refer to their own statutes for the proof. * * * The States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, and Iowa have enacted laws which either nullify the acts of Congress, or render useless any attempt to execute them. In many of these States the fugitive is discharged from the service or labor claimed, and in none of them has the State Government complied with the stipulation made in the Constitution. The State of New Jersey, at an early day, passed a

law in conformity with her constitutional obligations; but the current of anti-slavery feeling has led her more recently to enact laws which render inoperative the remedies provided by her own laws and by the laws of Congress."

Now, were this statement true in every particular, relating, as it does, only to the action of particular *States*, it would not constitute the shadow of a justification for rebellion against the *General Government*.

In 1842 the Supreme Court of the United States decided that the power of legislation in relation to the recapture of fugitive slaves, is, by the Constitution, vested *exclusively in Congress*. In 1850 Congress enacted a Fugitive Slave Act, prepared by Southern Senators and Representatives, so stringent in its provisions that Mr. Rhett, of South Carolina, one of the arch instigators of treason there, expressed doubts of its constitutionality; and that Act is still in force. So far, then, as there is constitutional requirement to provide by legislation for such recapture, it was fulfilled to the letter, by the only body having authority to act in the premises, and in the very terms prescribed by the South itself. When, therefore, they allege that "in none of them [the States named] has the *State* Government complied with the stipulation made in the Constitution," they attribute to the States an authority and obligation which the Supreme Court has declared does not exist, and they proclaim a separation from those States, because they have not done what that tribunal holds they have no constitutional right to do.

But that statement is false in a material allegation of fact—even more so than the message of Jefferson Davis, to which I have previously referred. Of all the fourteen States named, as having "enacted laws which either nullify the acts of Congress, or render useless any attempt to execute them," it is absolutely true that only FOUR—*Vermont*, *Massachusetts*, *Michigan*, *and Wisconsin*—had any such laws on their statute books! But had such been enacted by every non-slaveholding State, they were unconstitutional and void, and the Constitution provides ample means to have them declared so; and the laws of the United States give full redress against all persons who should undertake to act under them. To that Constitution and to those laws the South was bound by the most sacred obligations to appeal, and not to the sword.

The next justification advanced is in the following words:

"We affirm that these ends for which this Government was instituted, have been defeated, and the Government itself has been destructive of them by the action of the non-slaveholding States. Those States [mark the words!] *those* STATES have assumed the right of deciding upon the propriety of our domestic institutions: and have denied the rights of property established in fifteen of the States, and recognized by the Constitution: they have denounced as sinful the institution of slavery, they have permitted the open establishment among them of societies, whose avowed object is to disturb the peace and to eloin the property of the citizens of other States. They have encouraged and assisted thousands of our slaves to leave their homes; and those who remained have been incited by emissaries, books, and pictures to servile insurrection."

To say nothing of the puerile absurdity of declaring that the *General Government* "has been destructive" of the ends referred to, "by the action of the non-slaveholding *States*," let us look at the charges preferred here against those States. Without the least hesitation, it must be declared that the whole list is without foundation. That fanatical *individuals* in the Northern States have done the acts complained of, is certainly true; but that any of those *States* has lent itself to such ignoble work, is no more true, than that South Carolina was faithless to the cause of liberty in the Revolution, because within her borders more Tories were found—and long held their ground too—than in almost all the other States together. And it is impossible that the South Carolina Convention did not know their charge was unfounded, unless they were wretchedly ignorant. Let an impartial world judge what respect is due to the "Declaration" of an assembly, which thus slanderously imputes to an entire body of States the sins of individuals, and for the crimes of a proportionately meagre troop of fanatics, arraigns twenty millions of people at the bar of mankind.

The third and last justification presented is in the following paragraphs:

"For twenty-five years this agitation has been steadily increasing, until it has now secured to its aid the common Government. Observing the *forms* of the Constitution, a sectional party has found within that article establishing the Executive Department, the means of subverting the Constitution itself. A geographical line has been drawn across the Union, and all the States north of that line have united in the election of a man to the high office of President of the United States, whose opinions and purposes are hostile to Slavery. He is to be intrusted with the administration of the common Government, because he has declared that that 'Government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free;' and that the public mind must rest in the belief that Slavery is in the course of ultimate extinction.

"On the 4th of March next this party will take possession of the Government. It has announced that the South shall be excluded from the common territory, that the judicial tribunal shall be made sectional, and that a war must be waged against slavery until it shall cease throughout the United States.

"The guarantees of the Constitution will then no longer exist; the equal rights of the States will then be lost. The slaveholding States will no longer have the power of self-government

or self-protection, and the Federal Government will have become their enemy."

This is the great indictment found by the South against the North, and proclaimed as the all-sufficient vindication of the rebellion. While it is true in the main fact alleged—the election of a sectional President—it is untrue in other points. I am no defender of the Republican party, its Anti-Slavery doctrines, or its candidates. From the day of the commencement of the Anti-Slavery agitation, thirty years ago, till the present time, I have opposed it without variation. But I detest falsehood, by whomsoever employed, for whatever purpose; and when it is used to justify the destruction of the Government of the Nation, it demands of me, and of every true man, unbounded execration. Let us examine this indictment, and fairly and honorably decide how far it is, in point of fact, true.

Leaving the main fact—the election of a sectional President—to be considered last, we will notice in the first place the allegations made against the party that elected him. Concerning this party it is averred that "*it has announced that the South should be excluded from the common territory.*" Taking the Platform of the Chicago Convention as the criterion of the principles of the Republican party,—and we have a right to judge it by that, as it has a right to object to being judged by any thing else,—this charge is true; for in the eighth resolution of that Platform they "*deny the authority of Congress, of a Territorial Legislature, or of any individuals, to give legal existence to slavery in any Territory of the United States.*" This, in effect, excludes the South from the Territories, and so sustains this charge.

But when they go further, and charge the Republican party with announcing, "*that the Judicial tribunal shall be made sectional,*" regard for truth requires me to say that no such announcement is to be found in the Platform of that party. True, individuals did give expression to such an idea; but no party is ever held responsible for all that individuals utter, nor can any party venture to become the endorser of all the sentiments of its individual members. As we would be judged, let us judge others.

A more extraordinary charge is, that the Republican party announce "*that a war must be waged against Slavery until it shall cease throughout the United States.*" The allegation is not, that fanatical Abolitionists in the party proclaim this war, but that the *party* do so. But when I seek for the naked truth, not to uphold or apologize for that party, but to test the justification advanced for treason, I discover no act or word which sustains the charge; but, on the contrary, I find in the Chicago Platform a resolution of directly opposite character, in these words:

"*That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of powers on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depends; and we denounce all lawless invasion by armed force of the soil of any State or Territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of crimes.*"

Justice and frankness demand that the Republican party shall have all the benefit of this explicit declaration. The cause of truth and right gains nothing by resorting to unfairness in dealing with an adversary. And when a party, after attaining power, *acts out* the principles it previously professed, its claim to be regarded as sincere in professing them must be considered as established. The above declaration was made in May, 1860. During the ensuing session of Congress, the Republicans, by the withdrawal of the Senators and Representatives of seven seceded States, were in a majority in both Houses; and they brought forward, and passed in both Houses, by a two-thirds vote, the following amendment to the Constitution:

"NO AMENDMENT SHALL BE MADE TO THE CONSTITUTION WHICH WILL AUTHORIZE OR GIVE TO CONGRESS THE POWER TO ABOLISH OR INTERFERE, WITHIN ANY STATE, WITH THE DOMESTIC INSTITUTIONS THEREOF, INCLUDING THAT OF PERSONS HELD TO LABOR OR SERVICE BY THE LAWS OF SAID STATE."

No just man can read this amendment, and know that it was adopted by a Congress in which there was a majority of Republicans, and not see in it a fair vindication of the sincerity of the party in adopting the above-quoted resolution in regard to slavery in the States. As for myself, I am bound in candor to say—I cannot honorably refuse to say—that to my mind the evidence on that point is conclusive. The Republican party not only did not announce "that a war must be waged against slavery until it shall cease throughout the United States," but they expressly declared against any interference by Congress with slavery in the States; and, to guard against any such interference in the future, this amendment of the Constitution is offered to the country, which, if adopted, would, without doubt, endure as long as the Constitution itself.

But the great count in the indictment is the election of a President by the votes of one section of the Union; and this is true. *But how came he to be elected?* This question instantly forces itself upon the mind. For thirty years the Anti-Slavery agitation had been in progress, without getting control of the Government; and only four years before, the Republican party had been defeated in a tremendous struggle: how did it secure a triumph in 1860? It is as certain to be recorded in history, as that the history of that year shall ever be written, that the action of the South itself was one of the immediate and prominent causes—if not the great cause—of that triumph. No fact is more undeniable, than that the Democratic party was the only one to which the country could look

for numerical strength to avert that result; except that other fact, known to you all, *that the Cotton States broke up that party, and thereby rendered the defeat of Mr.* LINCOLN *impossible.* At the very moment when the Anti-Slavery agitation seemed to be approaching victory, and when it was the stern duty of every man in the opposing ranks to forget all minor differences, and stand like a rock against its further progress, those States deliberately abandoned their former position, proclaimed principles which they had previously denied with emphasis, seceded from the party, and themselves opened the way for the result upon which they intended to base their subsequent secession from the Union. Secession was the great object they had aimed at for nearly a third of a century. The evidence of a deep-laid and long-cherished conspiracy among them to destroy the Union, is abundant and conclusive. The "proper moment" to "precipitate the Cotton States into a revolution," of which Mr. YANCEY wrote, in 1858—the proper moment to "pull a temple down that has been built three-quarters of a century, and clear the rubbish away and reconstruct another," as was proclaimed by a member of the South Carolina Convention—the proper moment to let slip the dogs of war among children of the same fathers and people of the same nation—the proper moment, in a word, to consummate the treason which had been festering and growing for thirty years—was seen to have arrived; and the plotters were not slow to seize it. They had already proclaimed that the election of a President by the Republican party would be a sufficient cause for the dissolution of the Union, and they set themselves to the work of making that election certain, by their own disruption of the only party that had the numbers to prevent it. And they succeeded, to a miracle. Never was game of duplicity and treachery better played. They betrayed their previously professed principles, their party, and their country, all at once; and at the moment of consummating the crowning act of their sacrilege, they turn to the world, with an air of injured innocence, and appeal to mankind to justify a rebellion based on the success of their own most devilish machinations! Has history a parallel to this?

But were it otherwise—had they done all that men could do, to prevent the election of a sectional President, and such had, nevertheless, been elected, on the principles alleged by South Carolina in her Declaration, or even on worse—it was still an ascertained and indisputable fact, before her secession, that in both Houses of the present Congress there would be a majority against him, if all the States should stand firm, and retain their representation there. In that case, Mr. LINCOLN would have been this day, and certainly for two years to come, the possessor of a barren power, except as to official patronage, and utterly impotent to impress a single principle of his party on the Government, or to touch in a single point the institution of slavery. But what was this to the schemers of treason? Their work was to destroy the Union, not to defend slavery. If they stopped to do the latter, the former would be left undone; if they used their constitutional power to protect slavery, or to obtain guarantees, the Constitution would be preserved: so they trampled upon the Constitution, abjured their allegiance, snapped the bond of brotherhood, and seized the sword to redress a grievance, which they themselves designedly aided to produce! I need not ask if history has a parallel to this. It stands out, in hideous deformity, the monster iniquity of all the ages, whose dark, deep stain ages cannot wash away.

Were any thing wanting to give completeness to the ignominy of this act, it is at hand, furnished by the leaders in it, at the moment of its perpetration. While they were putting forth to the world their "Declaration," they were engaged, in their debates, in denying its most solemn allegations. They appealed to mankind to justify their treason, because the President had been elected by a sectional vote; and at the same time declared, among themselves, that they had for a quarter of a century been plotting to accomplish the work of disruption then attained, and that that result had *not* been produced by that election! Listen to some of the many expressions made in the South Carolina Convention by its master-spirits.

Mr. PARKER. "It appears to me, with great deference to the opinions that have been expressed, that the public mind is fully made up to the great occasion that now awaits us. *It is no spasmodic effort that has come suddenly upon us, but it has been gradually culminating for a long series of years, until at last it has come to that point when we may say the matter is entirely right.*"

Mr. INGLIS. "If there is any gentleman present who wishes to debate this matter, of course this body will hear him; but as to delay for the purpose of discussion, I, for one, am opposed to it. As my friend (Mr. Parker) has said, *most of us have had this matter under consideration for the last twenty years, and I presume we have by this time arrived at a decision on the subject.*"

Mr. KEITT. "We are performing a great act, which involves not only the stirring present, but embraces the whole great future of ages to come. *I have been engaged in this movement ever since I entered political life.* I am content with what has been done to-day, and content with what will take place to-morrow. We have carried the body of this Union to its last resting place, and now we will drop the flag over its grave."

Mr. RHETT. "*The secession of South Carolina is not an event of a day.* IT IS NOT ANY THING PRODUCED BY MR. LINCOLN'S ELECTION, OR BY THE NON-EXECUTION OF THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW. *It has been a matter which has been gathering head for thirty years;* and in the production of this great result the great men who have passed before us, whose great

and patriotic efforts have signalized the times in which they lived, have not been lost. Have the labors of Calhoun been forgotten, when he declared a few years ago for the secession of South Carolina? and that secession would be the consummation of their liberties?"

The review I have taken of the causes assigned for secession, reduces them to three only, which have foundation in fact—the election of a President by a sectional vote, the Personal Liberty laws of four States, and the exclusion of the South from the common territory. As to the first, nothing more need be said: it was produced by the act of the South itself; let not the South complain. As to the second, it is too insignificant as a justification of rebellion, to deserve a moment's notice. Concerning the last, it is as clear to me as the sunlight around us, that it is a shallow subterfuge, and that the South, in reality, cared nothing about the Territories. If the right to take their slaves there was of such value, as, when interfered with, to justify them to their own consciences in revolutionary violence, can they tell—can any man tell—why they should take a step which would inevitably exclude slavery from the Territories forever? Did they believe that an institution could be planted there by war, which they could not carry there in time of peace? Did they hope that, with sword in hand, they could wrest from the Government a vast domain, from which the people of the North should be shut out, except upon such terms as the South might, as an independent power, prescribe? Did they suppose that fear would grant what justice and equity refused? Did they imagine that after seceding from the Union, and thereby renouncing all rights flowing from the Union, they could obtain more easy access to the Territories? No: they knew that secession from the Union was secession from the common property of the Union, as well as from its Constitution. It is, therefore, manifest, that they did not secede because the Territories were closed, or were threatened to be closed against them; for, by seceding, they barred and bolted the gates of the Territories against themselves forever.

THE DUTY OF MISSOURI.

My friends, time does not permit my following any further this doubling trail of perfidy and treason. I have endeavored honestly to expose it to your view, for it is the trail Missouri has been urged by her now fugitive Governor to follow, and Missourians, when they take it up, should understand well what they are after, and where they are to be led. Let him who is willing to make Missouri the unwelcome appendage of a Confederacy founded on the principles and erected by the means I have exhibited to you, take her into that position when he can. I rejoice to believe that there yet remains in our State enough of virtue, honor, and patriotism, to make the time far distant when it can be done. I will not discuss the question whether Missouri—to use a common expression—ought to "go North," or "go South." Missouri has no *going* to do. Her duty is to stand loyal to the Union and the Constitution. The National Government has put no wrong on her, and she has no occasion to wrong herself by an attempt to change her relations to it. But if, in an evil hour, she should be betrayed into the contagious revolt, which has drawn into its vortex other States that had no part in the original treason of the cotton States, let the participants in any such movement understand that the Government which never before made its arm really felt, will be felt then, and that to their discomfiture.

CONCLUDING REMARKS.

A few words more, and I have done. We are in the midst of an unnatural and consuming civil war. Some four hundred thousand men are under arms, and we know not at what moment the land may tremble under the shock of contending hosts. It is a sight to make the world weep. The cause of humanity, the claims of freedom, the spirit of Christianity, all demand that this terrible conflict should be stayed. But, from the depths of a troubled spirit, I ask, *how can it be?* A part of the nation rebels—declares its revolt irreconcilable—announces that it asks no compromise or reconstruction, will consider none, even though permitted to name its own terms—defies the power of the Nation—wages war upon the National Government, and cries out, "ALL WE ASK IS TO BE LET ALONE!" How can they be let alone, *without destroying the Union and the Constitution?* If any man will tell me that, I will say, Let them alone. With unequalled skill in raising false issues, the secessionists in our midst labor to fan the flame of rebellion here, by impressing upon the minds of all within the reach of their influence, that the controversy of the revolted States is with "ABE LINCOLN;" when those States are in arms against the supreme constitutional authority of the Nation. They seek by every contrivance to excite odium against the Government, because "ABE LINCOLN" is, in accordance with the Constitution, at the head of it: a very sufficient reason for changing the Administration, at the proper time, by the votes of the people, but not the least justification or apology for rebellion. They stigmatize every man as a Black Republican or an Abolitionist, who adheres to the Constitutional Government of his country, in its efforts to protect itself from subversion. They are convulsed with holy horror at the exercise of alleged unauthorized powers by "ABE LINCOLN," to preserve and defend the Constitution, and in the next breath they declare that we have no Constitution. They hypocritically profess a deep concern and sacred regard for that great charter of our liberties, and at the same moment show themselves ready to aid in the fiendish work of its utter destruction. "ABE LINCOLN," fulfilling his sworn

duty to protect the Constitution, is to them a demon of darkness; "JEFF. DAVIS," striking deadly blows at that Constitution, which he has time and again sworn to support, is an angel of light. They profess immaculate loyalty with their tongues, but they are in their hearts as traitorous as Benedict Arnold. They denounce in unmeasured terms the military preparations of the Government to meet this rebellion, and exalt the insurgents as patriots, armed to defend their families and their firesides; when not a soldier would have been added to the regular army, or a regiment marched southward, but for a revolt aiming at the entire demolition of the Constitution, and the seizure of the Government by armed usurpation. All these are but the artful shifts of treason, to sustain its desperate cause. I despise and reject the whole brood of them. I STAND BY THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES; and when it is threatened with destruction, I no more stop to inquire who is President, than, if the police of my city were engaged in quelling a riot, I would higgle about who is Chief of Police. The question is: Where is the constitutional authority? To that I am bound to render obedience and support, without constituting myself the judge as to whether, in a dire extremity, it restrains itself precisely within legally defined limits, when to do so might leave it at the mercy of foes armed for its subjugation. He who arms himself to subvert that authority, is, by the law of God and man, a rebel and a traitor, no matter who holds office; and if any man can find any other way to deal with him than with the weapons he himself has chosen, let him point it out;—I know of none. Before God, I take no pleasure in the necessity which demands such a resort. All my instincts and principles are against bloodshed; but no rebellion ever was put down without it; and this can hardly expect to be an exception. Upon its instigators must rest all the awful consequences of their appeal to arms. They have challenged the combat, and it lies not in their mouths, or in those of their aiders and abettors here, to complain that the Government defends itself, by extraordinary, or even unconstitutional means. Had such an attack been made upon it by a foreign foe without being repelled, the Nation would have stood disgraced before the world forever: if this rebellious assault be not resisted by all the power of the loyal portion of the Nation, shall we meet any other fate? It is, then, no spirit of malice or vindictiveness which justifies the Government in self-protection by arms. The simple alternative is, government or anarchy. The latter would destroy our freedom, perhaps forever, and blight us with a perpetual curse. We are lost, if our Constitution is overthrown. Thenceforward we may bid farewell to liberty. Never were truer or greater words uttered by an American statesman, than when Daniel Webster closed his great speech in defence of the Constitution, nearly thirty years ago, with that sublime declaration—"LIBERTY AND UNION, ONE AND INSEPARABLE, NOW AND FOREVER!" Union gave us liberty, disunion will take it away. He who strikes at the Union, strikes at the heart of the Nation. Shall not the Nation defend its life? And when the children of the Union come to its rescue, shall they be denounced? And if denounced, will they quail before the mere breath of the Union's foes? For one, I shrink not from any words of man, save those which would justly impute to me disloyalty to the Union and the Constitution. My country is all to me; but it is no country without the Constitution which has exalted and glorified it. For the preservation of that Constitution I shall not cease to struggle, and my life-long prayer will be, GOD SAVE THE AMERICAN UNION!

Doc. 64.

SPEECH OF JOSEPH SEGAR,

DELIVERED IN THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES OF VIRGINIA, MARCH 30, 1861.

"*Whereas*, It has come to the knowledge of the Legislature that a large number of heavy guns, manufactured at Bellona foundry, near the capital of Virginia, under an order of the Ordnance Department at Washington, D. C., have been ordered to Fortress Monroe, where they can only be needed for the purpose of intimidation and menace to Virginia at present, and of actual hostilities in a certain contingency that may change her future relations to the Federal Government and the non-slaveholding tyranny it represents:

"*Be it Resolved by the General Assembly*, That the Governor of this Commonwealth be authorized, and he is hereby directed, to order out the public guard, and to call out such of the militia as may be necessary to arrest the contemplated removal of the guns aforesaid, and that he be further instructed to employ all needful force to resist every and any attempt to remove the same beyond the reach and the control of the government of the State."

The foregoing resolution, and others of like tenor, being under consideration, Mr. Segar said:—

I call you to witness, Mr. Speaker, that hitherto I have been strictly silent as to the great questions of federal import that have been discussed off and on during the session; but the extraordinary resolutions which have been sent us from the Senate, forbid my longer silence. They direct the Governor to seize and hold, by military force, the property of the United States, and I cannot sustain them. I would—so help me, God!—sooner die in my seat than cast my vote for them.

I maintain, first, that there is no adequate cause for the intense excitement which has sprung from this matter, and, of course, no necessity for the adoption of the resolutions; secondly, that we have no moral nor legal right

to pass them; thirdly, that the seizure will be an act of war; and, finally, that the great alarm pervading the country, and the revolutionary action of the secession party in this State and of the States actually seceded, find no just warrant in the facts of the case.

All this stir about the removal of the guns from Bellona arsenal, it seems to me, is wholly uncalled for. It scarcely rises to the dignity of a "tempest in a teapot." What are the facts? In 1857, the Government, through Secretary Floyd, contracted with Dr. Archer for sundry cannon, to be delivered in Richmond. The very date of the contract exonerates the Government from all sinister purpose in reference to the guns. The guns having been made, the contractor wanted his money, and applied for payment. To his application it was replied, that on full compliance with his contract, by the delivery of the guns in Richmond, the money would be paid; and the head of the Ordnance Department accordingly advised Dr. Archer to deliver the guns to Colquitt & Co., in Richmond, to be by them re-shipped to Fortress Monroe, the chief depository in Virginia for national arms and munitions of war. So the first movement of the guns had its origin in a simple act of indebtedness of the Government to a citizen of Virginia, in need of, and demanding his money. In such a movement no hostile intention can be detected. It was but the doing of an ordinary act in the ordinary routine of the business of a bureau of the War Office; and it was done on the responsibility of the head of the bureau, without any consultation with, or any regular military order from, the head of the War Department—which at once negatives the idea of any inconsistency between the statement of the officer of the Ordnance Department and that of the Secretary of War, and fully relieves the latter functionary of the charges of duplicity and falsehood so vehemently pressed by the gentleman from Madison (General Kemper) and others, who seem resolved to find in this insignificant affair something monstrous and unendurable.

The following letters—which I will read to the House—explain clearly the whole transaction, and will remove all ground for panic. First, a letter from Col. Craig, Chief of the Ordnance Bureau, to Dr. Archer, of date the 22d of March, which is as follows:—"*You will please forward to Richmond the cannon at your foundry which has been inspected by the United States, with as little delay as possible; and as soon as they are shipped from that place, the amount due on the inspection will be paid.*"

Secondly, a letter from Captain Kingsbury, of the Ordnance Department, dated March 28th, and addressed to my friend Mr. A. M. Barbour, a member of the convention, which is in these words:—"*Col. Craig wishes me to say that Dr. Archer will be directed to-day not to remove the guns at present. The movement has been commenced, in order that the citizens of Virginia might receive their dues from the United States; and as the contract was completed, it seemed a fitting time to send forward the guns.*"

The Secretary of War, as stated by him in letters to myself, and another member of the House, (Col. M'Cue,) *made no order in the premises*, but whatever was done, was the independent action of the Ordnance Bureau, in its ordinary course of business, and that action was nothing more nor less than the taking of proper steps, by the proper bureau, to liquidate a debt due by the Government to a citizen—a transaction of daily occurrence in the business operations of the various bureaus in the several chief departments of the Government. Gentlemen evidently confound the action of Col. Craig and that of the Secretary of War, supposing that the Ordnance Division does no official act without an express order from the Secretary, and this confusion of ideas has doubtless led to the harsh aspersions which have been applied in this debate to the latter.

Thus far, then, the facts offer no ground for the supposition that the Government designed to employ the guns against Virginia, or for menace, or for any improper use. And it is conclusive against any unfriendly or warlike intent, that the Ordnance Department, on being apprised that the removal of the guns had provoked excitement, forthwith notified Dr. Archer not to move them at all. What cause, then, is there for the panic that sounds its busy din in this hall, and in the streets of this city? or for the passage of these harsh and illegal resolutions? Besides, Gen. Scott has said that there is no need for the guns at Fortress Monroe, there being a large number of supernumerary guns already there.

The simple truth is, that the guns were to be sent to Fortress Monroe because it is the only convenient depot to receive them. It is not only the most natural and proper place to send them to, but the only one in the State within convenient reach. The panic, therefore, which has arisen from these simple circumstances is totally groundless, and is, I must say, unworthy the chivalry of Virginia. It can have no effect but to scare timid women and children, and does not become grown up and bearded men; and if this legislature, under provocation so slight, and circumstances so trivial, shall adopt these resolves, they will provoke the contempt of the brave and chivalrous throughout the land.

And, after all, is not all this outcry about these guns one in a series of devices designed to precipitate Virginia into secession? Sir, I verily believe it; for I have too much respect for Virginia and Virginians to suppose that they can be frightened by the moving of a few guns from Bellona Arsenal to Fortress Monroe.

No; it is nothing more nor less than the driving of a peg to hang excitement and panic on—an ingenious scheme of frenzied disunionists to effect, by the exasperation of the public mind, already strung to a high pitch, the darling object of their mad desires: the secession

of the State, and a thorough disruption of the Union. Outside pressure they know to be indispensable to the accomplishment of their unholy purpose; and this matter of the Bellona guns is too tempting a theme for sensation to be passed over without an effort to turn it to account.

Secondly, this General Assembly, with all its powers, has no right to pass these resolutions. The guns are the property of the United States Government—that all admit. Fortress Monroe, to which locality they were to have been transported, is also the property of the United States. Virginia, by solemn act of Assembly, and by formal deed, duly recorded in the Clerk's office of my County, (and which I have often read,) ceded and transferred "all her right, title, and interest of, in, and to the lands at Old Point Comfort to the United States, for purposes of fortification and national defence." Then, if the guns are the property of the United States, and Old Point Comfort is also the property of the United States, what right, moral or legal, has Virginia to lay her hands upon the guns, or to hinder the transfer of them to the lands of the United States? A man takes and carries away for his own use my horse, and the law pronounces it larceny—in plainer language, stealing. Now, what difference, I beg to know, is there, either in morals or in law, between the act of an individual illegally taking and carrying away another's property, and that of a State doing the same thing? Do we make the matter better by paying for the guns after they have been seized? Not at all; for the wrong is in the seizure and appropriation. If a man steals my cow, does he, by tendering payment after the stealing, escape the moral infamy or legal penalty of the act?

Sir, I shall regard the passage of these resolutions as a foul stigma upon the good name of our State. It will blot her escutcheon dark and deep forever. God forbid she should do the dishonorable and dishonoring deed! I trust she is quite too proud—too mindful of her past renown—to imitate the example of those of her erring sisters who have not scrupled to lay violent hands on the forts, and dock-yards, and ships, and cannon, and muskets, and balls, and powder, and even the mints and money of the United States. Mr. Speaker, these guns are not ours—let us not take them.

I presume the extremest secessionist will scarcely contend that the United States must first obtain the consent of the State before transporting guns over her territory. No such consent can be required. The Government of the Union has the power to declare war, and to raise and maintain armies and navies. It has, in other words, and has exclusively, the war-making power; and from this power results, by irresistible deduction and necessity, the right to transport all implements and materials of war, to march troops through the territories of any and all the States, to navigate, with the national ships, all the navigable waters within them, and to anchor its shipping in any port or harbor within their territorial limits, and without asking leave of the State authorities.

I shall not undertake to say that there can be no circumstances under which the State might properly take possession of the cannon. If she were at war with the Federal Government on account of palpable and insufferable oppression, and if by a revolution inaugurated to break the shackles of that oppression, she had dissolved all connection with that Government, (as did our fathers in the Revolution,) the principles of self-defence and the inexorable necessities of the case might justify the act. But we are *not* at war with the Federal Government; our connection with it is yet undissolved; Virginia is still in the Union, and being yet a member of the Confederacy, she is bound by all the duties and responsibilities of that membership. Observing those duties and responsibilities, she cannot seize and appropriate to herself property that is held for national purposes—for the common defence—that, in other words, belongs to the Union, or the common Government.

Thirdly, the seizure of the guns by the State would be an act of war against the Federal Government. The taking of the property of one nation by another has always been regarded just cause of war. If I go into the port of Liverpool with my vessel, and the British Government seize it, it is an act which would justify war upon Great Britain, and would lead to it if the wrong should not be redressed. Will it not, then, be an act of war on the part of Virginia if she should seize and appropriate to herself the property of the United States? And in this view, is not the act an unconstitutional act? Congress (as already said) alone can raise and maintain armies and navies, and declare war—do acts of war. Can Virginia, while she remains in the Union, declare war or do any act of war? I solemnly think the passage of the resolutions will involve an unconstitutional act, but trust the State will not tarnish her fair fame by its perpetration. Let not her honor be thus sullied. Let the jewel of that honor sparkle, and sparkle on, now as heretofore, lustrous, and more lustrous yet, now, henceforth, and forever! And the inconsistency of the thing, is it not apparent? We profess to desire peace, to avoid a collision with the Federal Government. The secessionists themselves all the time avow that such is their desire. And yet, while we all profess to desire peace, to avoid collision, we propose to do, ourselves, acts decidedly warlike—acts that invite collision and the destruction of peace.

Another objection I may here take to the passage of the resolutions, that it will much increase the excitement and panic already existing through the State, and so existing more by misapprehension and the ceaseless efforts of a sensation press, than for any just and sufficient cause. It will alarm unnecessarily the innocent women and the plain yeomanry of the

State, who have little time to investigate matters of public concern, and will lead to general disquiet. The adoption of the resolutions will be regarded as a sort of license to the wicked elements among us. Besides the mass of conscientious and honorable secessionists, there is in this State, as in all others, a class who desire revolution because they may be benefited and cannot be injured by change—that class so well described by the historian Sallust as *studiosi novarum rerum*—desirous of change—because, in the general upheaving of society, they might come to the surface, and be bettered in their condition. This class long for collision and blood, because they know well that the first clash between the State and Federal muskets—the first drop of blood that collision spills—will enkindle a flame that will light them on to the accomplishment of their foul, hellish purposes of blood and carnage. This class would, in a mere spirit of adventure, fire the very temples of liberty, and dash into fragments that proudest and noblest monument of human wisdom—the union of these States—the handiwork of Washington, and Franklin, and Madison, and Gerry, and Morris, and comrade conscript fathers—under which we have been the proudest, freest, happiest, greatest nation on the face of the earth. This class *does* exist in Virginia. It exists all over the civilized earth, and it is no detraction from Virginia to say that it exists within her domain; she would be an exception to all human society, if she did not hold in her bosom such a class. Now all this class will be stimulated by the passage of these revolutionary, and force-inviting, and lawless resolutions, to deeds of lawlessness, violence, and blood. Let this legislature beware how it holds out the seductive bait. It may encamp us on a mine, which a spark may explode, and the explosion of which may "deal damnation round the land," and involve the fathers and mothers, and husbands and wives, and sons and daughters, and brothers and sisters, and innocent children of Virginia in miseries and woes unnumbered, and the end whereof none of the present generation may live to see.

Lastly, there is nothing in the past political action of Virginia, nor any thing in the past or present relations between her and the Federal Government, to justify the extreme and revolutionary movement the secessionists propose for her, and which is plainly shadowed in the resolutions before us.

In 1798 she fixed her great general rule—that the Federal Government should not be resisted until it had committed some "deliberate, palpable, and dangerous" infraction of the Constitution. What infraction of this sort has been committed by the Federal Government? What is it—where is it—when was it committed? Has the present Administration perpetrated any such aggression? And if the seceding States had remained in the Union, could Congress, with twenty-one majority in one House, and eight in the other, have committed any outrage upon the rights of Virginia, or of the South? Virginia, then, on her own established principles of political action, ought not now to present the spectacle she does of extreme excitement, and ought not and cannot, consistently rush upon the violent and unconstitutional measures involved in these Senate resolutions, much less secede from the Union. She ought—it becomes her dignity and her ancient renown—to look calmly, even placidly, around her, and from the stand-point of that dignity and renown surveying the whole ground, consider and advise, and remonstrate and forbear, and forbear yet again, until every pacific and constitutional expedient for composition and safety shall have been exhausted. And furthermore: these radical measures of seizing the United States arms and seceding from the Union, are totally unwarranted by the more recent political action of Virginia. In 1850, when the subject of the Wilmot Proviso was up for consideration in her Legislature, she took a new position. She declared that if any one of four things should be done by the Federal Government, she would "resist at all hazards, and to the last extremity:" first, the application of the Wilmot Proviso to the common territories; secondly, the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia; thirdly, interference with slavery in the States; and fourthly, interference with the slave trade between the States. Has any one of these things been done? Has the Wilmot Proviso been applied to the Territories? No. On the contrary, at the late session of Congress, though it had, by the secession of the Gulf States, a clear majority, that body, Black Republican as it is, passed three Territorial bills—from all of which the Wilmot Proviso was excluded—no slavery prohibition whatsoever; and more than this, a provision was incorporated in each of them that all rights of property questions of personal freedom should be determined by the principles and proceedings of the common law, with the right of appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States—provisions that open the Territories to every citizen of the Union who may choose to carry his slaves thither. The Black Republicans, as my friend from Stafford so delights, with peculiar emphasis, to call them, have themselves surrendered, given up, the Wilmot Proviso. And had the Cotton States remained in the Union, could this Black Republican party, with its minority of twenty-one in one house and eight in the other, have ever applied the Wilmot Proviso to the Territories that belong to us all, "share and share alike"? No law, then, has been passed applying the Wilmot Proviso. Has any been enacted abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia? No. Even Mr. Lincoln assures us that he will approve no such law, except with the consent of the slaveholders of the District, and then not without compensation to the owners. Has any law been passed interfering with slavery in the States? Not at all. Such a doctrine is

not even in the Chicago platform. Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Seward, Mr. Caleb B. Smith, Attorney-General Bates, Senator Wilson, and all the chief men of the Republican party repudiate it—none maintain it but professed and extreme Abolitionists, such as Gerritt Smith, Henry Ward Beecher, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Arthur Tappan, Charles Sumner, and Wendell Phillips, whose fanatical and wicked efforts, backed by all the aid they can enlist from the rank and file of pure Abolitionism, can never any more disturb or harm the institution of slavery in the States than the zephyr's breath can unseat the everlasting hills, and whose impotent assaults upon the constitutional rights of the South, and on the Constitution and the Union, not sympathized in by the great mass of the Northern people—on the contrary, expressly disavowed by near two millions of conservative voters of the North at the late Presidential election—should be laughed to scorn by the Southern people, and heeded only "as the idle wind that passeth by." I repeat, there is no such doctrine in the Chicago platform; and—what, in my judgment, ought forever to quiet Southern apprehension in regard to slavery in the States, and even elsewhere—at the late session of Congress—in which, by the secession of the Gulf States, as already stated, the Republicans have the majority—a resolution was adopted by the necessary constitutional majority, recommending an amendment to the Constitution, whereby, hereafter, interference with slavery in the States by the Federal Government is to be totally and forever forbidden. Has the proposition to interfere with the slave trade between the States been ever heard of in Congress, or has it been even talked about except by the worst class of Abolitionists? Not one, then, of the four things has been done for which Virginia said she would withdraw from the Union. Why, then, all this hot excitement, and this hot haste to get out of the Union? Can Virginia on her own principles, so far as the question of slavery is concerned, proceed hastily to extreme measures of resistance, or to the adoption of the seizure and appropriation proposed by the resolutions before us?

Verily, if her sons in this Hall, who are constituted the special guardians of her honor, regard her consistency as one of her jewels, they will make that jewel glow all the brighter by voting down these shame-bringing resolutions, and repudiating secession until, on her own solemnly avowed principles, the hour for resistance and revolution shall have come.

Beyond all this, I desire to be informed what wrong has been done me, or any citizen of the South, or the South at large, by that Federal Government which some regard as accursed, and which they so hurry to destroy. I, for one, am not aware of any. If there be any law on the Federal statute-book impairing the right of one Southern man, or impeaching the equality of the Southern States with the Northern, let it be pointed out. The production of it is defied. No man has ever shown it, and no man ever can, because it is not on the statute-book. If it be there, it is easy to show it. If I am wrong, let my colleagues here set me right; and lest, perhaps, I may be in error, I ask them, one and all—I appeal to you, Mr. Speaker, to the gentleman from Madison, Gen. Kemper, to my ardent disunion friend from Stafford, Mr. Seddon, to all the confessed secessionists in this body, and to all such outside of this body, *to put their finger on one Federal law in the least degree infringing the constitutional rights of the South.* If it exist, let me see it, that I may recant the error.

More than this, there is not only no such statute to be found from 1789 to this moment, but the Federal Government has been to the South the most parental of Governments. It has yielded to the South all it ever asked or demanded. In 1793 the South wanted a fugitive slave law, and, as it was entitled, received it. It demanded afterwards a better and more stringent fugitive slave law, and it was not only granted, but the drafting of it was left to a Virginia Senator of the United States, Mr. Mason. In 1820 we made with the Federal Government a certain compact, the celebrated Missouri Compromise, with which we were then so well pleased that every Southern Senator but one voted for it, and a large majority of Southern Representatives. But in the course of time, when the wave of politics set high, and politics became a trade, we became dissatisfied with the compromise of 1820, and we appealed to the Federal Government to break up the old, and make a new contract. The Federal Government—this accursed Federal Government that we are so anxious to annihilate—took us at our word, broke up the old and gave us a new bargain, whereby the Missouri Compromise was repealed, and the Kansas-Nebraska pro-slavery act substituted. The Federal Government, then, has not been unkind or unjust to the South. It has been even *especially* kind and parental to our section; and more than this, the South, by Northern accord, has had the Federal Administration in its own hands during nearly the whole period of our national existence. It has not only had the Legislative and Executive Departments, but the Supreme Judiciary, the possession of which last is priceless assurance to the South; for every good citizen, every lover of law and order and good government, will bow willing acquiescence to the decisions of the Supreme Court, and those decisions, whenever involving the delicate subject of slavery, have thus far been all on the side of the South. Why, then, should we of the South desire to part with such a government? And why should we make such haste to rid ourselves of it when we know by official returns that we had at the North at the last election 1,600,000 friends standing fast and faithfully by us? Some wrongs we are undoubtedly suffering at the

hands of *some of the Northern States*, as the continued slavery agitation, the incendiary effusions of a portion of the Northern pulpit and press, the personal liberty statutes, the operations of the underground railroad, and the emigrant-aid societies, and the occasional non-extradition of fugitive slaves. These are unquestionably offences against Southern peace and against all good neighborhood, and they ought to cease, as I doubt not in time they will, or at least be materially mitigated; but these grievances *lie not at the door of that parental Federal Government*, whose blessings drop upon us as gently as the dews of heaven, nor are they now for the first time existing. They existed and we endured them under the Democratic administrations of Mr. Polk, Mr. Pierce, and Mr. Buchanan, never dreaming of making them a cause for the dissolution of the Union; and I presume if Mr. Breckinridge had been elected they would never have been even heard of as causes for disruption. Patiently and meekly we bore these grievances when Democratic Presidents held sway; but under the rule of Mr. Lincoln they became wrongs so enormous and intolerable that for them we must in an instant shiver this blessed Union into fragments.

But the *practical* inquiry here arises—that which so much concerns the masses of the people—shall we redress these grievances or make them lighter, or remedy any wrong by disunion? Most assuredly not. Whatever ills we are suffering will be a thousand times aggravated by a separation of the States. The slavery agitation will be intensified; we shall lose scores of slaves where now we lose one; because, by the abolition of the Fugitive Slave Law, and by reason of the readier facilities for escape, there will be no effectual impediment to such escape; the underground railroad will be sped, and its operations vastly extended; emigrant-aid societies will be augmented in number, and means, and efficiency; and for one Henry Ward Beecher and Garrison's *Liberator*, we shall have a thousand. The alienation which will be left behind disunion, the bitter and deep-seated sectional hates, and incessant border feuds and wars that must and will flow from the source of disruption, will as surely bring about these lamentable results as God's sun will send down his rays upon the earth when his broad disc glories above the horizon.

These Senate resolutions, Mr. Speaker, are evidently designed as a stepping stone to the secession of the State—as the entering wedge—the preliminary notice—a scheme to "fire" the Virginia heart and rush us out of the Union; and, so regarding them, I might inquire by what warrant it is we may retire from the confederacy? But I shall not argue this doctrine of secession. The simple history of the Constitution; its simpler and yet plainer reading; the overwhelming authority of our fathers against it; the crushing weight of opinion against it in our own State—her Jefferson declaring that even the old Confederation, a Government far weaker than the present Federal Union, possessed the power of coercion—her Madison, the very father of the Constitution, solemnly asserting that its framers never for one moment contemplated so disorganizing and ruinous a principle—her great and good Marshall decreeing more than once, from the bench of the Supreme Judiciary, that the Federal Constitution did not constitute a mere compact or treaty, but a government of the whole people of the United States, with supreme powers within the sphere of its authority—Judge Spencer Roane, the Ajax Telamon, in his day, of her State-rights republicanism, endorsing the sentiment: "It is treason to secede!"—her Thomas Ritchie, the "Napoleon of the Press" and Jupiter Tonans of the modern democracy, heralding through the columns of the *Richmond Enquirer*, the impregnable maxims that "no association of men, no State or set of States has a right to withdraw from the Union of its own accord," and that "the first act of resistance to the law is treason to the United States;" the decisions of some of the most enlightened of the State judiciaries in repudiation of the dangerous dogma; the concurrent disavowal of it by the Marshalls, and Kents, and Storys, and McLeans, and Waynes, and Catrons, and Reverdy Johnsons, and Guthries, and all the really great jurists of the land; the brand of absurdity and wickedness which has been stamped upon it by Andrew Jackson, and Webster, and Clay, and Crittenden, and Everett, and Douglas, and Cass, and Holt, and Andrew Johnson, and Wickliffe, and Dickinson, and the great body of our truly eminent statesmen: these considerations and authorities present the doctrine of secession to me with one side only.

But I do wish to inquire of my colleagues, if they have seriously reflected on the *consequences* of secession, should it come?

Do you expect (as I have heard some of you declare) that the power and influence of Virginia are such that you will have peaceable secession, through an immediate recognition of the separate independence of the South? Alas! you hug a delusion.

Peaceable secession—secession without war! You can no more have it than you can crush in the rack every limb and bone of the human frame without agonizing the mutilated trunk. "Peaceable secession! (said Mr. Webster) peaceable secession! Sir, (continued the "great expounder,") your eyes and mine are not destined to see that miracle. The dismemberment of this vast country without convulsion! The breaking up of the fountains of the great deep without ruffling the surface!" No! Secede when you will, you will have war in all its horrors: there is no escape. The President of the United States is sworn to see that the laws be faithfully executed, and he must and will—as Gen. Washington did, and as Gen. Jackson

would have done in 1833—use the army, and the navy, and the militia, to execute the laws, and defend the Government. If he does not, he will be a perjured man. Besides, you cannot bring the people of the South to a perfect union for secession. There are those—and "their name is legion"—whom no intimidation can drive into the disunion ranks. They love the old Union which their fathers transmitted to them, and under which their country has become great, and under which they and their children have been free and happy. Circumstances may repress their sentiments for a while, but in their hearts they love the Union; and the first hour they shall be free to speak and to act, they will gather under and send up their joyous shouts for the Stars and Stripes. They will not fight with you against the flag; so that there must be a double war—a Federal war and a war among ourselves. And it may be that whole States may refuse to join in the secession movement, (which is most probable,) and then we shall witness the revolting spectacle of one Southern State warring against and in deadly conflict with another; and then, alas! will be over our unhappy country a reign of terror none the less terrific than that which deluged with blood and strewed with carnage revolutionary France.

Supposing, then, the State to have seceded, and war to have opened, what trophies do you look for?—what are you to gain?

Will you win greater security for the institution of slavery in the States? You do not want it. None except demented abolitionists assail it. The Supreme Court has raised an impregnable bulwark for its defence. And even the Republican party (as already remarked) has voluntarily tendered you an amendment of the Constitution forever guaranteeing slavery in the States against even the touch of Federal legislation. "Hands off!" is their emphatic warning to the abolitionists.

Will you strengthen your claim to the common Territories—advance your privilege of carrying your slaves thither? Here, too, the Supreme Court by the Dred Scott decision, has settled your rights; and the Administration party in Congress have abandoned the Wilmot Proviso—passed territorial laws without any slavery restriction whatever—thus leaving every slaveholder in the South free to enter the Territories with his slaves, and even throwing the ægis of judicial protection over that species of property when there. Moreover, what care you for this Territorial right? It is of not the least practical concern. Slavery *will* go wherever it is profitable, just as sure as water finds its level. No human legislation can prevent it, because the instincts of the human constitution and the laws of soil and climate are stronger than any law-giving of finite man. Just as sure will slavery never go where soil and climate forbid. Now, in none of the Territories do the laws of soil and climate allow slaves to abide. Thus, in New Mexico, which is five times as large as the State of New York, and where slavery exists by law, being recognized and protected by a slave-code, there are, according to the late census, *but twenty-six slaves*, and they are the body servants of officers of the civil Government and of the army! Why, then, should the North care to exclude slavery from Territories from which God and nature have ordained its exclusion; and what should the South care for the right to carry slaves where Almighty God has decreed they shall never go? Of what practical value to the South is a privilege which, admitted, has carried to an area five times the territorial extent of New York *only twenty-six slaves?* Now, I ask, if for so worthless a boon we shall give up this great and glorious Union, whose benefits are pre-eminently practical, and as genial and numerous as they are practical? And shall we aggravate our folly by stickling for this right to the point of disunion, when the right, if worth any thing, is fortified and secured by the decision of the highest judicial tribunal of the land, and controverted by none? Shall we go to war, and to civil war, for a bauble so empty and worthless?

But it is often insisted that we may *hereafter* acquire territory adapted to slavery, and that then we may be denied our rights. Well, "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." When those things happen, and the evil is upon us, or obviously approaching, it will be quite time enough to get ready for resistance and defence. But, in God's name, let us not take disunion "by the forelock." Let us not, in mere anticipation of evils that may never reach, and of wrongs that may be never done us, destroy the best government that man was ever blessed with, and under whose happy auspices we, the people of the United States, have attained a growth, and grandeur, and power, and freedom, and prosperity, and happiness, unparalleled, for so brief a period, in the history of the nations of the earth.

Nor shall we lose by waiting. We are not prepared now for war. We have few of the materials of war. We have no arms, no ships, no forts, little or no commerce, no manufactures—all of which are indispensables of war. Suddenly going to war, we should be at a great disadvantage in every respect, except in the unflinching bravery and indomitable spirit of our people. Waiting for some actual and dangerous aggression, and in the mean time preparing for the worst, if the signs indicate the necessity, we shall be in a condition to meet our foes whenever and wherever they come.

Shall we, by secession and war, lose fewer slaves by obtaining a better execution of the fugitive slave law? Why, by secession you annul the fugitive slave law, and forfeit all its benefits. Moreover, you bring Canada, the great asylum for fugitive slaves, to the Virginia line; so that, to get his freedom, a slave has but to cross a narrow stream or an imaginary line: and, by avoiding all obligation to return fugitives,

and discouraging all willingness to do so, you create other asylums north of us, immediately contiguous to the border Slave States—the inevitable consequence of which will be, not only that those States will lose a much larger number of slaves than heretofore, but that in a few years slavery will disappear from them altogether.

The truth is, there is but one safety for the slave interests of the border States, and that is in having friendly neighbors on the north of them, and not only friendly neighbors, but friendly, stringent, coercive, penal legislation. With Pennsylvania, and Ohio, and Indiana, and Illinois, and Iowa, made enemies of—as enemies, and bitter enemies, secession will surely make them—no human power can prevent the extinction of slavery in the States of Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky, and Missouri. Fire will not more effectually reduce the fagot to cinders, or water extinguish flame, than secession will bring slavery in those States to annihilation.

To bring the matter home, if with a stringent fugitive slave law, executed (as I think) with all reasonable fidelity and success, and with friends north of us acknowledging the obligation to execute its provisions, and reasonably willing to do so—I say, if under these favorable circumstances we now lose slaves enough to make us feel the loss, and excite alarm, how infinitely greater will be the loss and the danger when the facilities of escape shall be infinitely multiplied, when we shall have no law to enforce our rights, and none to help us but embittered and spiteful enemies.

Shall we, by secession and war, get clear of the personal liberty bills? Quite the contrary. Not half the Free States have as yet enacted personal liberty laws. All of them will pass them if you break up the Union. Revenge will do its work, and the enactments it will dictate will be far more inimical to the interests of the slaveholders than any that now blot the statute-books of the North. Besides, time, reflection, and better understanding may lead to the repeal of all these offensive statutes.

So far from strengthening the institution of slavery by secession, we shall weaken, if not destroy it. If the war which disunion is to bring with it shall continue for a few years, England and France, cut off from their supplies of American cotton, will seek them from other sources; and as it is well ascertained that cotton can be grown to any extent in India, Australia, South America, Central America, the West Indies, and other parts of the globe, the new sources of supply will be found. India already furnishes to England, per annum, 600,000 bales. And the high prices which the article will command during the continuance of the war, and the opening of railroads to transport it to the sea, will so stimulate the production that, before the lapse of many years, England and France will not be dependent on the Southern States for their supplies, and the Southern cotton monopoly being thus gone, what will slavery be worth? And what will the Cotton States be worth without slavery?

In my judgment, there is no safety for this institution save in the Constitution of the United States. There it is recognized and protected. No other property is specially protected. Slaves are represented; no other property is. This Union of ours is the great bulwark of slavery. Nowhere else has it flourished; and break up the Union when you will, you knock away its strongest prop. A Southern Confederacy will be to it its deadliest blast, if not its grave. The whole civilized world is intensely hostile to slavery; and the moment a new confederacy is formed, based on the single idea of slavery, numerous and malignant antagonisms will be provoked, which may endanger the institution. But under the shield of the Constitution of the United States, these antagonisms, whether foreign or domestic, are, and ever will be, harmless. In that blessed instrument it is a recognized institution—part and parcel of our frame of government, and of our social and industrial system—to the protection of which the entire power of the great Government of the United States stands pledged before the entire world. Thus secure under the wing of the Union, why shall we risk its security by rushing on untried experiments?

Then we gain nothing for our peculiar institution by secession. For what, then, are we plunging into the dark abyss of disunion? In God's name tell me. I vow I do not know, nor have I ever heard one sensible or respectable reason assigned for this harsh resort. We shall lose every thing; gain nothing but war, blood, carnage, famine, starvation, social desolation, wretchedness in all its aspects, ruin in all its forms. We shall gain a taxation, to be levied by the new government, that will eat out the substance of the people, and "make them poor indeed." We shall gain alienation and distrust in all the dear relations of life. We shall gain ill blood between father and son, and brother and brother, and neighbor and neighbor. Bereaved widowhood and helpless orphanage we shall gain to our hearts' content. Lamentation, and mourning, and agonized hearts we shall gain in every corner where "wild war's deadly blast" shall blow. We shall gain the prostration—most lamentable calamity will it be—of that great system of internal development, which the statesmen of Virginia have looked to as the basis of all her future progress and grandeur, and the great hope of her speedy regeneration and redemption. We shall gain repudiation; not that Virginia will ever be reluctant to redeem her engagements, but that she will be disabled by the heavy burdens of secession and war. We shall gain the blockade of our ports, and entire exclusion from the commerce, and markets, and storehouses of the world. We shall gain the hardest times the people of this once happy country have known this side the War of Independence. I know not, indeed, of

one single interest of Virginia that will not be wrecked by disunion. And, entertaining these views, I do shrink with horror from the very idea of the secession of the State. I can never assent to the fatal measure. No! I am for the Union yet. Call me submissionist or traitor, or what else you will, I am for the Union—as I said upon another occasion, "while Hope's light flickers in the socket." In Daniel Webster's immortal words, "Give me Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

And if I may presume to tender an humble exhortation to my colleagues in this hall, I would say to them, as I said to a number of my respected constituents, who recently called on me for my views of the crisis that besets us—"As Washington advised all his countrymen, cling fondly to the Union. Take every chance to save it. Conference with the Border States, convention of the Slave States, general convention of all the States—try these and all other conceivable means of saving the Union from wreck. And when all conceivable expedients shall have seemingly failed, if there be but one faint ray of hope, let that light you to yet one more effort to save it."

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SPEECH OF GALUSHA A. GROW,

ON TAKING THE CHAIR OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES, JULY 4.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives of the United States of America:—

Words of thanks for the honor conferred by the vote just announced, would but feebly express the heart's gratitude. While appreciating this distinguished mark of your confidence, I am not unmindful of the trying duties incident to the position to which you have assigned me. Surrounded at all times by grave responsibility, it is doubly so in this hour of national disaster, when every consideration of gratitude to the past and obligation to the future tendrils around the present. Fourscore years ago, fifty-six bold merchants, farmers, lawyers, and mechanics, the representatives of a few feeble colonists, scattered along the Atlantic seaboard, met in convention to found a new empire, based on the inalienable rights of man. Seven years of bloody conflict ensued, and the Fourth of July, 1776, is canonized in the hearts of the great and good as the jubilee of oppressed nationalities, and in the calendar of heroic deeds it marks a new era in the history of the race. Three-quarters of a century have passed away, and the few feeble colonists hemmed in by the ocean in front, the wilderness and the savage in the rear, have spanned a whole continent with a great empire of free States, rearing throughout its vast wilderness the temples of science and of civilization on the ruins of savage life. Happiness, seldom if ever equalled, has surrounded the domestic fireside, and prosperity unsurpassed has crowned the national energies, the liberties of the people been secure at home and abroad, while the national standard floated honored and respected in every commercial mart of the world. On the return of this glorious anniversary, after a period but little exceeding the allotted lifetime of man, the people's representatives are convened in the council chambers of the republic to deliberate on the measures for preserving the Government under whose benign influence these grand results have been achieved. A rebellion, the most causeless in the history of the race, has developed a conspiracy of long standing to destroy the Constitution formed by the wisdom of our fathers, and the Union cemented by their blood. This conspiracy, nurtured for long years in secret council, first develops itself openly in acts of spoliation and plunder of public property, with the connivance and under the protection of treason enthroned in all the high places of the Government; and at last, in armed rebellion for the overthrow of the best Government ever devised by man, without an effort in the mode prescribed in the organic law for a redress of all grievances, the malcontents appeal only to the arbitrament of the sword, insult the nation's honor, and trample upon its flag, inaugurate a revolution which, if successful, would end in establishing petty jarring confederacies or anarchy upon the ruins of the Republic, and the destruction of its liberties. The 19th of April, canonized in the first struggle for American nationality, has been reconsecrated in martyr blood. Warren has his counterpart in Ellsworth, and the heroic deeds and patriotic sacrifices of the struggle for the establishment of the Republic are being reproduced upon battle-fields for its maintenance. Every race and tongue of men almost is represented in the grand legion of the Union, their standards proclaiming, in a language more impressive than words, that here indeed is the home of the emigrant, and the asylum of the exile; no matter where was his birth-place, or in what clime his infancy was cradled, he devotes his life to the defence of his adopted land, the vindication of its honor, and the protection of its flag, with the same zeal with which he would guard his native hearthstone and fireside. All parties, sects, and conditions of men, not corrupted by the institutions of human bondage, forgetting bygone rancors or prejudices, blend in one phalanx for the integrity of the Union and the perpetuity of the Republic. Long years of peace in the pursuits of sordid gain, instead of blunting the patriotic devotion of loyal citizens, seem but to have intensified its development, when the existence of the Government is assailed. The merchant, the banker, and the tradesman, with an alacrity unparalleled, proffer their all at the altar of their country, while from the counter, the workshop, and the plough, brave hearts and stout arms, leaving their tasks unfinished, rush to the tented field; the air

vibrates with martial strains, and the earth shakes with armed men. In view of this grand demonstration for self-preservation in the history of nationalities, desponding patriotism may be assured that the foundations of our national greatness still stand strong, and the sentiment which beats to-day in every loyal heart will for the future be realized. No flag alien to the sources of the Mississippi will ever float permanently over its mouth till its waters are crimsoned in human gore, and not one foot of American soil can be wrenched from the jurisdiction of the Constitution of the United States until it is baptized in fire and blood. (Vociferous applause upon the floor and in the galleries, which lasted for many minutes.) [Gentlemen, as your presiding officer, it becomes my duty to apprise you that any demonstrations of approval or disapproval of any thing done or said during your sessions is in violation of parliamentary decorum, and the Chair would also inform the persons in the galleries that applause by them is a violation of good order, and a breach of the rules of the House. The Chair hopes, therefore, that any demonstration of applause will not be repeated.] In God is our trust, and

"The star spangled banner forever shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

(Suppressed applause.) Those who regard it as mere cloth bunting, fail to appreciate its symbolical power. Wherever civilization dwells, or the name of Washington is known, it bears on its folds the concentrated power of armies and navies, and surrounds the votaries with a defence more impregnable than battlement of wall or tower. Wherever on the earth's surface an American citizen may wander—called by pleasure, business, or caprice—it is a shield that will secure him against wrong and outrage, save on the soil of the land of his birth. As the guardians of the rights and liberties of the people, your paramount duty is to make it honored at home as it is respected abroad. A government that cannot command the loyalty of its own citizens is unworthy the respect of the world, and a government that will not protect its own loyal citizens deserves the contempt of the world. (Applause.) He who would tear down this grandest temple of constitutional liberty, thus blasting forever the hopes of crushed humanity, because its freemen, in the mode prescribed by the Constitution, select a chief magistrate not acceptable to him, is a parricide to his race, and should be regarded as a common enemy of mankind. The Union once destroyed is a shattered vase that no human power can reconstruct in its original symmetry. Coarse stones when they are broken may be cemented again —precious ones never. If the Republic is to be dismembered, and the sun of its liberty must go out in endless night, let it set amid the roar of cannon and the din of battle, when there is no longer an arm to strike or a heart to bleed in its cause, so that coming generations may not reproach the present with being too imbecile to preserve the priceless legacy bequeathed by our fathers, so as to transmit it unimpaired to future times. Again, gentlemen, thanking you for your confidence and kindness, and invoking guidance from that Divine Power that led our fathers through the Red Sea of the Revolution, I enter upon the discharge of the duties to which you have assigned me, relying upon your forbearance and coöperation, and trusting that your labors will contribute not a little to the greatness and glory of the Republic.

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MESSAGE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

JULY 4, 1861.

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES:—Having been convened on an extraordinary occasion, as authorized by the Constitution, your attention is not called to any ordinary subject of legislation. At the beginning of the present Presidential term, four months ago, the functions of the Federal Government were found to be generally suspended within the several States of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Florida, excepting only those of the Post-Office Department.

Within these States all the Forts, Arsenals, Dock-Yards, Custom-Houses, and the like, including the movable and stationary property in and about them, had been seized, and were held in open hostility to this Government, excepting only Forts Pickens, Taylor, and Jefferson, on and near the Florida coast, and Fort Sumter in Charleston harbor, South Carolina. The forts thus seized, had been put in improved condition, new ones had been built, and armed forces had been organized, and were organizing, all avowedly with the same hostile purpose.

The forts remaining in possession of the Federal Government in and near these States were either besieged or menaced by warlike preparations, and especially Fort Sumter was nearly surrounded by well-protected hostile batteries, with guns equal in quality to the best of its own, and outnumbering the latter as, perhaps, ten to one—a disproportionate share of the Federal muskets and rifles had somehow found their way into these States, and had been seized to be used against the Government.

Accumulations of the public revenue lying within them had been seized for the same object. The navy was scattered in distant seas, leaving but a very small part of it within the immediate reach of the Government.

Officers of the Federal army had resigned in great numbers, and of those resigning a large proportion had taken up arms against the Government.

Simultaneously, and in connection with all this, the purpose to sever the Federal Union was openly avowed. In accordance with this

purpose an ordinance had been adopted in each of these States, declaring the States respectively to be separated from the National Union. A formula for instituting a combined Government of those States had been promulgated, and this illegal organization, in the character of the "Confederate States," was already invoking recognition, aid, and intervention from foreign Powers.

Finding this condition of things, and believing it to be an imperative duty upon the incoming Executive to prevent, if possible, the consummation of such attempt to destroy the Federal Union, a choice of means to that end became indispensable. This choice was made and was declared in the Inaugural Address.

The policy chosen looked to the exhaustion of all peaceful measures before a resort to any stronger ones. It sought only to hold the public places and property not already wrested from the Government, and to collect the revenue, relying for the rest on time, discussion, and the ballot-box. It promised a continuance of the mails, at Government expense, to the very people who were resisting the Government, and it gave repeated pledges against any disturbances to any of the people, or any of their rights, of all that which a President might constitutionally and justifiably do in such a case; every thing was forborne, without which it was believed possible to keep the Government on foot.

On the 5th of March, the present incumbent's first full day in office, a letter from Major Anderson, commanding at Fort Sumter, written on the 28th of February and received at the War Department on the 4th of March, was by that Department placed in his hands. This letter expressed the professional opinion of the writer, that re-enforcements could not be thrown into that fort within the time for its relief rendered necessary by the limited supply of provisions, and with a view of holding possession of the same, with a force less than 20,000 good and well-disciplined men. This opinion was concurred in by all the officers of his command, and their memoranda on the subject were made inclosures of Major Anderson's letter. The whole was immediately laid before Lieutenant-General Scott, who at once concurred with Major Anderson in his opinion. On reflection, however, he took full time, consulting with other officers, both of the army and navy, and at the end of four days came reluctantly but decidedly to the same conclusion as before. He also stated at the same time that no such sufficient force was then at the control of the Government, or could be raised and brought to the ground, within the time when the provisions in the fort would be exhausted. In a purely military point of view, this reduced the duty of the Administration in the case to the mere matter of getting the garrison safely out of the fort.

It was believed, however, that to so abandon that position, under the circumstances, would be utterly ruinous; that the necessity under which it was to be done would not be fully understood; that by many it would be construed as a part of a voluntary policy; that at home it would discourage the friends of the Union, embolden its adversaries, and go far to insure to the latter a recognition abroad; that, in fact, it would be our national destruction consummated. This could not be allowed. Starvation was not yet upon the garrison, and ere it would be reached, Fort Pickens might be re-enforced. This last would be a clear indication of policy, and would better enable the country to accept the evacuation of Fort Sumter as a military necessity. An order was at once directed to be sent for the landing of the troops from the steamship Brooklyn into Fort Pickens. This order could not go by land, but must take the longer and slower route by sea. The first return news from the order was received just one week before the fall of Sumter. The news itself was that the officer commanding the Sabine, to which vessel the troops had been transferred from the Brooklyn, acting upon some quasi armistice of the late Administration, and of the existence of which the present Administration, up to the time the order was despatched, had only too vague and uncertain rumors to fix attention, had refused to land the troops. To now re-enforce Fort Pickens before a crisis would be reached at Fort Sumter was impossible, rendered so by the near exhaustion of provisions at the latter named fort. In precaution against such a conjuncture the Government had a few days before commenced preparing an expedition, as well adapted as might be, to relieve Fort Sumter, which expedition was intended to be ultimately used or not, according to circumstances. The strongest anticipated case for using it was now presented, and it was resolved to send it forward as had been intended. In this contingency it was also resolved to notify the Governor of South Carolina that he might expect an attempt would be made to provision the fort, and that if the attempt should not be resisted, there would be no attempt to throw in men, arms, or ammunition, without further notice or in case of an attack upon the fort. This notice was accordingly given, whereupon the fort was attacked and bombarded to its fall, without even awaiting the arrival of the provisioning expedition.

It is thus seen that the assault upon, and reduction of Fort Sumter, was, in no sense, a matter of self-defence on the part of the assailants. They well knew that the garrison in the fort could by no possibility commit aggression upon them; they knew they were expressly notified that the giving of bread to the few brave and hungry men of the garrison was all which would on that occasion be attempted, unless themselves, by resisting so much, should provoke more. They knew that this Government desired to keep the garrison in the fort, not to assail them, but merely to maintain visible possession, and thus to preserve the Union from actual and immediate dissolution; trust-

ing, as hereinbefore stated, to time, discussion, and the ballet-box for final adjustment, and they assailed and reduced the fort, for precisely the reverse object, to drive out the visible authority of the Federal Union, and thus force it to immediate dissolution; that this was their object the Executive well understood, having said to them in the Inaugural Address, "you can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors." He took pains not only to keep this declaration good, but also to keep the case so far from ingenious sophistry as that the world should not misunderstand it. By the affair at Fort Sumter, with its surrounding circumstances, that point was reached. Then and thereby the assailants of the Government began the conflict of arms,—without a gun in sight or in expectancy to return their fire, save only the few in the fort sent to that harbor years before, for their own protection, and still ready to give that protection in whatever was lawful. In this act, discarding all else, they have forced upon the country the distinct issue, immediate dissolution or blood, and this issue embraces more than the fate of these United States. It presents to the whole family of man the question whether a Constitutional Republic or Democracy, a Government of the people, by the same people, can or cannot maintain its territorial integrity against its own domestic foes. It presents the question whether discontented individuals, too few in numbers to control the Administration according to the organic law in any case, can always, upon the pretences made in this case, or any other pretences, or arbitrarily without any pretence, break up their Government, and thus practically put an end to free government upon the earth. It forces us to ask, "Is there in all republics this inherent and fatal weakness?" Must a Government of necessity be too strong for the liberties of its own people, or too weak to maintain its own existence? So viewing the issue, no choice was left but to call out the war power of the Government, and so to resist the force employed for its destruction by force for its preservation. The call was made, and the response of the country was most gratifying, surpassing, in unanimity and spirit, the most sanguine expectation. Yet none of the States, commonly called slave States, except Delaware, gave a regiment through the regular State organization. A few regiments have been organized within some others of those States by individual enterprise, and received into the Government service. Of course the seceded States, so called, and to which Texas had been joined about the time of the inauguration, gave no troops to the cause of the Union. The Border States, so called, were not uniform in their action, some of them being almost for the Union, while in others, as in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Arkansas, the Union sentiment was nearly repressed and silenced. The course taken in Virginia was the most remarkable, perhaps the most important. A convention, elected by the people of that State to consider this very question of disrupting the Federal Union, was in session at the capital of Virginia when Fort Sumter fell.

To this body the people had chosen a large majority of professed Union men. Almost immediately after the fall of Sumter many members of that majority went over to the original disunion minority, and with them adopted an ordinance for withdrawing the State from the Union. Whether this change was wrought by their great approval of the assault upon Sumter, or their great resentment at the Government's resistance to that assault, is not definitely known. Although they submitted the ordinance for ratification to a vote of the people, to be taken on a day then somewhat more than a month distant, the Convention and the Legislature, which was also in session at the same time and place, with leading men of the State, not members of either, immediately commenced acting as if the State was already out of the Union. They pushed military preparations vigorously forward all over the State. They seized the United States Armory at Harper's Ferry, and the Navy-Yard at Gosport, near Norfolk. They received, perhaps invited into their State, large bodies of troops, with their warlike appointments, from the so-called seceded States.

They formally entered into a treaty of temporary alliance with the so-called Confederate States, and sent members to their Congress at Montgomery, and finally they permitted the insurrectionary Government to be transferred to their capitol at Richmond. The people of Virginia have thus allowed this giant insurrection to make its nest within her borders, and this Government has no choice left but to deal with it where it finds it, and it has the less to regret as the loyal citizens have in due form claimed its protection. Those loyal citizens this Government is bound to recognize and protect as being in Virginia. In the Border States, so called, in fact the middle States, there are those who favor a policy which they call armed neutrality, that is, an arming of those States to prevent the Union forces passing one way or the disunion forces the other over their soil. This would be disunion completed. Figuratively speaking, it would be the building of an impassable wall along the line of separation, and yet not quite an impassable one, for under the guise of neutrality it would tie the hands of the Union men, and freely pass supplies from among them to the insurrectionists, which it could not do as an open enemy. At a stroke it would take all the trouble off the hands of secession, except only what proceeds from the external blockade. It would do for the disunionists that which of all things they most desire, feed them well and give them disunion without a struggle of their own. It recognizes no fidelity to the Constitution, no obligation to maintain the Union, and while very many who have favored it are doubtless loyal citizens, it is nevertheless very injurious in effect.

Recurring to the action of the Government it may be stated that at first a call was made for 75,000 militia, and rapidly following this a proclamation was issued for closing the ports of the insurrectionary districts by proceedings in the nature of a blockade. So far all was believed to be strictly legal.

At this point the insurrectionists announced their purpose to enter upon the practice of privateering.

Other calls were made for volunteers, to serve three years, unless sooner discharged, and also for large additions to the regular army and navy. These measures, whether strictly legal or not, were ventured upon under what appeared to be a popular demand and a public necessity, trusting then, as now, that Congress would ratify them.

It is believed that nothing has been done beyond the constitutional competency of Congress. Soon after the first call for militia it was considered a duty to authorize the commanding General, in proper cases, according to his discretion, to suspend the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus; or, in other words, to arrest and detain, without resort to the ordinary processes and forms of law, such individuals as he might deem dangerous to the public safety. This authority has purposely been exercised, but very sparingly. Nevertheless the legality and propriety of what has been done under it are questioned, and the attention of the country has been called to the proposition that one who is sworn to take care that the laws be faithfully executed, should not himself violate them. Of course some consideration was given to the questions of power and propriety before this matter was acted upon. The whole of the laws which were required to be faithfully executed were being resisted, and failing of execution in nearly one-third of the States. Must they be allowed to finally fail of execution, even had it been perfectly clear that by use of the means necessary to their execution, some single law, made in such extreme tenderness of the citizen's liberty that practically it relieves more of the guilty than the innocent, should to a very great extent be violated? To state the question more directly, are all the laws but one to go unexecuted, and the Government itself to go to pieces lest that one be violated? Even in such a case would not the official oath be broken if the Government should be overthrown when it was believed that disregarding the single law would tend to preserve it.

But it was not believed that this question was presented. It was not believed that any law was violated The provision of the Constitution, that the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended, unless when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it, is equivalent to a provision that such privilege may be suspended when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety does require it. It was decided that we have a case of rebellion, and that the public safety does require the qualified suspension of the privilege of the writ, which was authorized to be made. Now, it is insisted that Congress, and not the Executive, is vested with this power. But the Constitution itself is silent as to which or who is to exercise the power; and as the provision was plainly made for a dangerous emergency, it cannot be believed that the framers of the instrument intended that in every case the danger should run its course until Congress could be called together, the very assembling of which might be prevented, as was intended in this case by the rebellion. No more extended argument is now afforded, as an opinion at some length will probably be presented by the Attorney-General. Whether there shall be any legislation on the subject, and if so what, is submitted entirely to the better judgment of Congress. The forbearance of this Government had been so extraordinary, and so long continued, as to lead some foreign nations to shape their action as if they supposed the early destruction of our national Union was probable. While this, on discovery, gave the Executive some concern, he is now happy to say that the sovereignty and rights of the United States are now everywhere practically respected by foreign Powers, and a general sympathy with the country is manifested throughout the world.

The reports of the Secretaries of the Treasury, War, and the Navy, will give the information in detail deemed necessary and convenient for your deliberation and action, while the Executive and all the departments will stand ready to supply omissions or to communicate new facts considered important for you to know.

It is now recommended that you give the legal means for making this contest a short and decisive one; that you place at the control of the Government for the work at least 400,000 men and $400,000,000; that number of men is about one-tenth of those of proper ages within the regions where apparently all are willing to engage, and the sum is less than a twenty-third part of the money value owned by the men who seem ready to devote the whole. A debt of $600,000,000 now is a less sum per head than was the debt of our Revolution when we came out of that struggle, and the money value in the country bears even a greater proportion to what it was then than does the population. Surely each man has as strong a motive now to preserve our liberties as each had then to establish them.

A right result at this time will be worth more to the world than ten times the men and ten times the money. The evidence reaching us from the country leaves no doubt that the material for the work is abundant, and that it needs only the hand of legislation to give it legal sanction, and the hand of the Executive to give it practical shape and efficiency. One of the greatest perplexities of the Government is to avoid receiving troops faster than it can provide for them; in a word, the people will save their Government if the Government will

do its part only indifferently well. It might seem at first thought to be of little difference whether the present movement at the South be called secession or rebellion. The movers, however, well understand the difference. At the beginning they knew that they could never raise their treason to any respectable magnitude by any name which implies violation of law; they knew their people possessed as much of moral sense, as much of devotion to law and order, and as much pride in its reverence for the history and Government of their common country, as any other civilized and patriotic people. They knew they could make no advancement directly in the teeth of these strong and noble sentiments. Accordingly they commenced by an insidious debauching of the public mind; they invented an ingenious sophism, which, if conceded, was followed by perfectly logical steps through all the incidents of the complete destruction of the Union. The sophism itself is that any State of the Union may, consistently with the nation's Constitution, and therefore lawfully and peacefully, withdraw from the Union without the consent of the Union or of any other State.

The little disguise that the supposed right is to be exercised only for just cause, themselves to be the sole judge of its justice, is too thin to merit any notice with rebellion. Thus sugar-coated, they have been drugging the public mind of their section for more than thirty years, and until at length they have brought many good men to a willingness to take up arms against the Government the day after some assemblage of men have enacted the farcical pretence of taking their State out of the Union, who could have been brought to no such thing the day before. This sophism derives much, perhaps the whole of its currency, from the assumption that there is some omnipotent and sacred supremacy pertaining to a State, to each State of our Federal Union. Our States have neither more nor less power than that reserved to them in the Union by the Constitution, no one of them ever having been a State out of the Union. The original ones passed into the Union before they cast off their British Colonial dependence, and the new ones came into the Union directly from a condition of dependence, excepting Texas, and even Texas, in its temporary independence, was never designated as a State. The new ones only took the designation of States on coming into the Union, while that name was first adopted for the old ones in and by the Declaration of Independence. Therein the United Colonies were declared to be *free* and *independent* States. But even then the object plainly was not to declare their independence of one another of the Union, but directly the contrary, as their mutual pledge and their mutual action before, at the time, and afterward, abundantly show. The express plight of faith by each and all of the original thirteen States in the Articles of Confederation two years later that the Union shall be perpetual, is most conclusive. Having never been States either in substance or in name outside of the Union, whence this magical omnipotence of State rights, asserting a claim of power to lawfully destroy the Union itself. Much is said about the sovereignty of the States, but the word even is not in the National Constitution, nor, as is believed, in any of the State constitutions. What is sovereignty in the political sense of the word? Would it be far wrong to define it a political community without a political superior? Tested by this no one of our States, except Texas, was a sovereignty, and even Texas gave up the character on coming into the Union, by which act she acknowledged the Constitution of the United States; and the laws and treaties of the United States, made in pursuance of States, have their status in the Union, made in pursuance of the Constitution, to be for her the supreme law. The States have their status in the Union, and they have no other legal status. If they break from this they can only do so against law and by revolution. The Union and not themselves separately procured their independence and their liberty by conquest or purchase. The Union gave each of them whatever of independence and liberty it has. The Union is older than any of the States, and, in fact, it created them, as States. Originally, some dependent Colonies made the Union, and in turn the Union threw off their old dependence for them and made them States, such as they are. Not one of them ever had a State constitution independent of the Union Of course it is not forgotten that all the new States formed their constitutions before they entered the Union; nevertheless, dependent upon, and preparatory to coming into the Union. Unquestionably the States have the powers and rights reserved to them in and by the National Constitution.

But among these surely are not included all conceivable powers, however mischievous or destructive, but at most such only as were known in the world at the time as governmental powers, and certainly a power to destroy the Government itself had never been known as a governmental, as a merely administrative power. This relative matter of national power and State rights as a principle, is no other than the principle of generality and locality. Whatever concerns the whole should be conferred to the whole General Government, while whatever concerns only the State should be left exclusively to the State. This is all there is of original principle about it. Whether the National Constitution, in defining boundaries between the two, has applied the principle with exact accuracy is not to be questioned. We are all bound by that defining without question. What is now combated is the position that secession is consistent with the Constitution, is lawful and peaceful. It is not contended that there is any express law for it, and nothing should ever be implied as law which leads to unjust or absurd consequences. The

nation purchased with money the countries out of which several of these States were formed. Is it just that they shall go off without leave and without refunding? The nation paid very large sums in the aggregate, I believe nearly a hundred millions, to relieve Florida of the aboriginal tribes. Is it just that she shall now be off without consent or without any return? The nation is now in debt for money applied to the benefit of these so-called seceding States, in common with the rest. Is it just, either that creditors shall go unpaid, or the remaining States pay the whole? A part of the present national debt was contracted to pay the old debt of Texas. Is it just that she shall leave and pay no part of this herself? Again, if one State may secede so may another, and when all shall have seceded none is left to pay the debts? Is this quite just to creditors? Did we notify them of this sage view of ours when we borrowed their money? If we now recognize this doctrine by allowing the seceders to go in peace, it is difficult to see what we can do if others choose to go, or to extort terms upon which they will promise to remain. The seceders insist that our Constitution admits of secession. They have assumed to make a National Constitution of their own, in which, of necessity, they have either discarded or retained the right of secession, as they insist exists in ours. If they have discarded it they thereby admit that on principle it ought not to exist in ours; if they have retained it, by their own construction of ours that shows that to be consistent, they must secede from one another whenever they shall find it the easiest way of settling their debts, or effecting any other selfish or unjust object. The principle itself is one of disintegration, and upon which no Government can possibly endure. If all the States save one should assert the power to drive that one out of the Union, it is presumed the whole class of seceder politicians would at once deny the power, and denounce the act as the greatest outrage upon State rights. But suppose that precisely the same act, instead of being called driving the one out, should be called the seceding of the others from that one, it would be exactly what the seceders claim to do, unless, indeed, they made the point that the one, because it is a minority, may rightfully do what the others, because they are a majority, may not rightfully do. These politicians are subtle, and profound in the rights of minorities. They are not partial to that power which made the Constitution, and speaks from the preamble, calling itself, "We, the people." It may be well questioned whether there is today a majority of the legally qualified voters of any State, except, perhaps, South Carolina, in favor of disunion. There is much reason to believe that the Union men are the majority in many, if not in every one of the so-called seceded States. The contrary has not been demonstrated in any one of them. It is ventured to affirm this, even of Virginia and Tennessee, for the result of an election held in military camps, where the bayonets are all on one side of the question voted upon, can scarcely be considered as demonstrating popular sentiment. At such an election all that large class who are at once for the Union and against coercion would be coerced to vote against the Union. It may be affirmed, without extravagance, that the free institutions we enjoy have developed the powers and improved the condition of our whole people beyond any example in the world. Of this we now have a striking and impressive illustration. So large an army as the Government has now on foot was never before known, without a soldier in it but who has taken his place there of his own free choice. But more than this there are many single regiments whose members, one and another, possess full practical knowledge of all the arts, sciences, professions, and whatever else, whether useful or elegant, is known in the whole world, and there is scarcely one from which there could not be selected a President, a Cabinet, a Congress, and perhaps a Court, abundantly competent to administer the Government itself. Nor do I say this is not true also in the army of our late friends, now adversaries, in this contest. But it is so much better the reason why the Government which has conferred such benefits on both them and us should not be broken up. Whoever in any section proposes to abandon such a Government would do well to consider in deference to what principle it is that he does it. What better he is likely to get in its stead, whether the substitute will give, or be intended to give so much of good to the people. There are some foreshadowings on this subject. Our adversaries have adopted some declarations of independence in which, unlike the good old one penned by Jefferson, they omit the words, "all men are created equal." Why? They have adopted a temporary National Constitution, in the preamble of which, unlike our good old one signed by Washington, they omit "We, the people," and substitute "We, the deputies of the sovereign and independent States." Why? Why this deliberate pressing out of view the rights of men and the authority of the people? This is essentially a people's contest. On the side of the Union it is a struggle for maintaining in the world that form and substance of Government whose leading object is to elevate the condition of men, to lift artificial weights from all shoulders, to clear the paths of laudable pursuit for all, to afford all an unfettered start, and a fair chance in the race of life, yielding to partial and temporary departures from necessity. This is the leading object of the Government, for whose existence we contend.

I am most happy to believe that the plain people understand and appreciate this. It is worthy of note that while in this, the Government's hour of trial, large numbers of those in the army and navy who have been favored with the offices, have resigned and proved false to the hand which pampered them, not one

common soldier or common sailor is known to have deserted his flag. Great honor is due to those officers who remained true despite the example of their treacherous associates, but the greatest honor and the most important fact of all, is the unanimous firmness of the common soldiers and common sailors. To the last man, so far as known, they have successfully resisted the traitorous efforts of those whose commands but an hour before they obeyed as absolute law. This is the patriotic instinct of plain people. They understand without an argument that the destroying the Government which was made by Washington means no good to them. Our popular Government has often been called an experiment. Two points in it our people have settled: the successful establishing and the successful administering of it. One still remains. Its successful maintenance against a formidable internal attempt to overthrow it. It is now for them to demonstrate to the world that those who can fairly carry an election can also suppress a rebellion; that ballots are the rightful and peaceful successors of bullets, and that when ballots have fairly and constitutionally decided, there can be no successful appeal back to bullets; that there can be no successful appeal except to ballots themselves at succeeding elections. Such will be a great lesson of peace, teaching men that what they cannot take by an election, neither can they take by a war, teaching all the folly of being the beginners of a war.

Lest there be some uneasiness in the minds of candid men as to what is to be the course of the Government toward the Southern States after the rebellion shall have been suppressed, the Executive deems it proper to say it will be his purpose then, as ever, to be guided by the Constitution and the laws, and that he probably will have no different understanding of the powers and duties of the Federal Government relatively to the rights of the States and the people under the Constitution than that expressed in the inaugural address. He desires to preserve the Government that it may be administered for all, as it was administered by the men who made it. Loyal citizens everywhere have the right to claim this of their Government, and the Government has no right to withhold or neglect it. It is not perceived that in giving it there is any coercion, any conquest, or any subjugation in any sense of these terms.

The Constitution provided, and all the States have accepted the provision, "that the United States shall guarantee to every State in this Union a Republican form of government," but if a State may lawfully go out of the Union, having done so, it may also discard the Republican form of government. So that to prevent its going out is an indispensable means to the end of maintaining the guarantee mentioned; and when an end is lawful and obligatory, the indispensable means to it are also lawful and obligatory.

It was with the deepest regret that the Executive found the duty of employing the war power. In defence of the Government forced upon him, he could but perform this duty or surrender the existence of the Government. No compromise by public servants could in this case be a cure, not that compromises are not often proper, but that no popular Government can long survive a marked precedent, that those who carry an election can only save the Government from immediate destruction by giving up the main point upon which the people gave the election. The people themselves and not their servants can safely reverse their own deliberate decisions.

As a private citizen the Executive could not have consented that these institutions shall perish, much less could he in betrayal of so vast and so sacred a trust as these free people had confided to him. He felt that he had no moral right to shrink, nor even to count the chances of his own life in what might follow.

In full view of his great responsibility he has so far done what he has deemed his duty. You will now, according to your own judgment, perform yours. He sincerely hopes that your views and your actions may so accord with his as to assure all faithful citizens who have been disturbed in their rights, of a certain and speedy restoration to them under the Constitution and laws, and having thus chosen our cause without guile, and with pure purpose, let us renew our trust in God, and go forward without fear and with manly hearts.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

July 4, 1861.

Doc. 67.

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, July 1, 1861.

SIR—I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of this department:

The accompanying statements of the Adjutant-General will show the number, description, and distribution of the troops which are now in service.

It forms no part of the duty of this department to enter upon a discussion of the preliminary circumstances which have contributed to the present condition of public affairs. The secession ordinance of South Carolina was passed on the 20th of December last, and from that period until the majesty of the Government was made manifest, immediately after you had assumed the chief magistracy, the conspirators against its Constitution and laws have left nothing undone to perpetuate the memory of their infamy. Revenue steamers have been deliberately betrayed by their commanders, or, where treason could not be brought to consummate the defection, have been overpowered by rebel troops at the command of disloyal governors. The Government arsenals at Little Rock, Baton Rouge, Mount Vernon, Appalachi-

cola, Augusta, Charleston, and Fayetteville, the ordnance depot at San Antonio, and all the other Government works in Texas, which served as the depots of immense stores of arms and ammunition, have been surrendered by the commanders or seized by disloyal hands. Forts Macon, Caswell, Johnson, Clinch, Pulaski, Jackson, Marion, Barrancas, McKee, Morgan, Gaines, Pike, Macomb, St. Phillip, Livingston, Smith, and three at Charleston, Oglethorpe barracks, Barrancas barracks, New Orleans barracks, Fort Jackson, on the Mississippi, the battery at Bienvenue, Dupre, and the works at Ship Island, have been successively stolen from the Government or betrayed by their commanding officers. The Custom-Houses at New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston, and other important points, containing vast amounts of Government funds, have been treacherously appropriated to sustain the cause of rebellion. In like manner the Branch Mints at New Orleans, at Charlotte and at Dahlonega, have been illegally seized, in defiance of every principle of common honesty and honor. The violent seizure of the United States Marine Hospital at New Orleans was only wanting to complete the catalogue of crime. The inmates, who had been disabled by devotion to their country's service, and who there had been secured a grateful asylum, were cruelly ordered to be removed, without the slightest provision being made for their support or comfort. In Texas the large forces detailed upon the frontier for protection of the inhabitants against the attacks of marauding Indians, were ignominiously deserted by their commander, Brigadier-General Twiggs. To the infamy of treason to his flag was added the crowning crime of deliberately handing over to the armed enemies of his Government all the public property intrusted to his charge, thus even depriving the loyal men under his command of all means of transportation out of the State.

A striking and honorable contrast with the recreant conduct of Brigadier-General Twiggs and other traitorous officers has been presented in the heroic and truly self-sacrificing course pursued by Major Robert Anderson and the small and gallant band of officers and men under his command at Fort Sumter, and also by Lieut. Adam J. Slemmer, his officers and men, at Fort Pickens. In referring, with strongest commendation, to the conduct of these brave soldiers, under the trying circumstances which surrounded them, I only echo the unanimous voice of the American people. In this connection it is a pleasurable duty to refer to the very gallant action of Lieut. Roger Jones at Harper's Ferry, and the handsome and successful manner in which he executed the orders of the Government at that important post.

The determination of the Government to use its utmost power to subdue the rebellion, has been sustained by the unqualified approval of the whole people. Heretofore the leaders of this conspiracy have professed to regard the people of this country as incapable of making a forcible resistance to rebellion. The error of this conclusion is now being made manifest. History will record that men who, in ordinary times, were solely devoted to the arts of peace, were yet ready, on the instant, to rush to arms in defence of their rights when assailed. At the present moment the Government presents the striking anomaly of being embarrassed by the generous outpouring of volunteers to sustain its action. Instead of laboring under the difficulty of monarchical governments—the want of men to fill its armies (which in other countries has compelled a resort to forced conscriptions)—one of its main difficulties is to keep down the proportions of the army, and to prevent it from swelling beyond the actual force required.

The commanding officers of the regiments in the volunteer service, both for the three months' service and for the war, have, in many instances, not yet furnished the department with the muster rolls of their regiments. For the want of these returns it is impossible to present as accurate an enumeration of the volunteer force accepted and in the field as could be desired. Under the proclamation issued by you on the 15th of April last, the Governors of different States were called upon to detach from the militia under their command a certain quota, to serve as infantry or riflemen, for the period of three months, unless sooner discharged. The call so made amounted in the aggregate to ninety-four regiments, making 73,391 officers and men. Of the States called upon, the Governors of Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Arkansas, Kentucky, and Missouri, peremptorily refused to comply with the requirements made by the department. All the other States promptly furnished the number required of them, except Maryland, whose Governor, though manifesting entire readiness to comply, was prevented from so doing by the outbreak at Baltimore.

In the States of Virginia, Delaware, and Missouri, notwithstanding the positive refusal of their executive officers to coöperate with the Government, patriotic citizens voluntarily united together and organized regiments for the Government service. Delaware and Virginia furnished each a regiment, both of which are on duty in the field. In a similar patriotic spirit, the loyal people of Missouri raised a force of 11,445 officers and men, making, in round numbers, twelve organized regiments, to sustain the Government and to put down rebellion in that State. And so, also, the citizens of the District of Columbia, emulating these honorable examples, furnished no less than 2,822 officers and men, making in all four full regiments, all of which are yet in the field, doing active and efficient service. Thus, notwithstanding the refusal of disloyal Governors to respond, the Government, instead of having been furnished with only the number of troops called for under your proc-

lamation of the 15th of April last, has received and has now in service under that call, in round numbers, at least eighty thousand.

Under your second proclamation of the 4th of May last, calling for volunteers to serve during the war, there have been accepted up to this date 208 regiments. A number of other regiments have been accepted, but on condition of being ready to be mustered into the service within a specified time, the limitation of which has, in some instances, not expired. It is not possible to state how many of these may be ready before the meeting of Congress. Of the regiments accepted, all are infantry and riflemen, with the exception of two battalions of artillery and four regiments of cavalry. A number of regiments mustered as infantry have, however, attached to them one or more artillery companies, and there are also some regiments partly made up of companies of cavalry. Of the 208 regiments accepted for three years, there are now 153 in active service, and the remaining fifty-five are mostly ready, and all of them will be in the field within the next twenty days.

The total force now in the field may be computed as follows:—

Regulars and volunteers for three months and for the war, ...		225.000
Add to this fifty-five regiments of volunteers for the war, accepted, and not yet in service, . . .	50,000	
Add new regiments of regular army, ...	25,000	
		75,000
Total force now at command of Government, ...		310,000
Deduct the three months' volunteers, .		80,000
Force for service after the withdrawal of the three months' men, . .		230,000

It will thus be perceived that after the discharge of the three months' troops, there will be still an available force of volunteers amounting to 188,000, which, added to the regular army, will constitute a total force of 230,000 officers and men. It will be for Congress to determine whether this army shall, at this time, be increased by the addition of a still larger volunteer force.

The extraordinary exigencies which have called this great army into being have rendered necessary also a very considerable augmentation of the regular arm of the service. The demoralization of the regular army, caused by the treasonable conduct of many of its commanding officers, the distant posts at which the greater part of the troops were stationed, and the unexampled rapidity of the spread of the rebellion, convinced those high in command of the service, as well as this department, that an increase of the regular army was indispensable. The subject was accordingly brought to your attention, and after careful examination an increase was authorized by your proclamation issued on the 4th of May last.

This increase consists of one regiment of cavalry, of twelve companies, numbering, in the maximum aggregate, 1,189 officers and men; one regiment of artillery of twelve batteries, of six pieces each, numbering, in the maximum aggregate, 1,909 officers and men; nine regiments of infantry, each regiment containing three battalions of eight companies each, numbering, in the maximum aggregate, 2,452 officers and men, making a maximum increase of infantry of 22,068 officers and men.

In the enlistment of men to fill the additional regiments of the regular army, I would recommend that the term of enlistment be made three years, to correspond with the call of May 4, for volunteers; and that to all who shall receive an honorable discharge at the close of their term of service a bounty of one hundred dollars shall be given.

The mounted troops of the old army consist of five regiments, with a maximum aggregate of 4,400 men. Not more than one-fourth of these troops are available for service at the seat of war. At least two regiments of artillery are unavailable, being stationed on the western coast and in the Florida forts.

The increase of infantry is comparatively large, but this arm of the service is that which the General-in-Chief recommended as being most efficient.

The organization of the increased force, it will be noticed, is different from that of the old army. This question was fully considered by officers of the army connected with this department, and after much deliberation it was concluded to adopt the French regimental system, of three battalions to a regiment. Each battalion is commanded by a major, with a colonel and lieutenant-colonel for the general command of the regiment. This, it is believed, is the best organization now existing. The number of officers is less than under the old plan, and therefore much less expensive. Whether this organization may not advantageously be extended to the old army, after the passage of a law providing for a retired list, is a question which may properly engage the attention of Congress.

In making the selection of officers for the new regiments two courses seemed to be open, viz.: to make the appointments from the regular service by seniority or by selection. The first appeared liable to the objection that old, and in some instances inefficient men, would be promoted to places which ought to be filled by younger and more vigorous officers. The second was liable to the grave objection that favoritism might prejudice the claims of worthy officers. After the fullest consideration, it was determined, under the advice of the General-in-Chief, to appoint one-half of them from the regular army and the other half from civil life. Of the civilians appointed as regimental commanders, all except one are either graduates of

West Point, or have before served with distinction in the field; and of the lieutenant-colonels, majors, captains, and first-lieutenants, a large proportion have been taken from the regular army and the volunteers now in service, while the second lieutenants have been mainly created by the promotion of meritorious sergeants from the regular service.

In view of the urgent necessity of the case, these preliminary steps to the augmentation of the regular service have been taken, and it now remains for Congress, should it sanction what has been commenced, to complete the work by such legislation as the subject may require. A similar increase of the army, under like circumstances, was made in 1818. At the close of the war, the force in service being found too large and too costly for a peace establishment, a reduction was ordered to be made, under the supervision of a board of officers specially organized for the purpose. At the close of the present struggle, the reduction of the present force may be accomplished in like manner, if found then to be larger than the public necessities require. In making any such reduction, however, a just regard to the public interests would imperatively require that a force amply sufficient to protect all the public property, wherever it may be found, should be retained.

I cannot forbear to speak favorably of the volunteer system, as a substitute for a cumbrous and dangerous standing army. It has, heretofore, by many been deemed unreliable and inefficient in a sudden emergency, but actual facts have proved the contrary. If it be urged that the enemies of order have gained some slight advantages at remote points, by reason of the absence of a sufficient regular force, the unexampled rapidity of concentration of volunteers already witnessed is an ample refutation of the argument. A government whose every citizen stands ready to march to its defence can never be overthrown; for none is so strong as that whose foundations rest immovably in the hearts of the people.

The spectacle of more than a quarter of a million of citizens rushing to the field in defence of the Constitution, must ever take rank among the most extraordinary facts of history. Its interest is vastly heightened by the lavish outpouring from States and individuals of voluntary contributions of money, reaching an aggregate thus far of more than ten millions of dollars. But a few weeks since the men composing this great army were pursuing the avocations of peace. They gathered from the farm, from the workshop, from the factory, from the mine. The minister came from his pulpit, the merchant from his counting-room, the professor and student from the college, the teacher and pupil from the common schools. Young men of fortune left luxurious homes for the tent and the camp. Native and foreign-born alike came forward with a kindred enthusiasm. That a well-disciplined, homogeneous, and efficient force should be formed out of such a seemingly heterogeneous mass appears almost incredible. But what is the actual fact? Experienced men, who have had ample opportunity to familiarize themselves with the condition of European armies, concede that, in point of *personnel*, this patriot army is fully equal to the finest regular troops of the Old World. A more intelligent body of men, or one actuated by purer motives, was never before marshalled in the field.

The calling forth of this large and admirable force, in vindication of the Constitution and the laws, is in strict accordance with a wise prudence and economy, and at the same time in perfect harmony with the uniform practice of the Government. But three years ago, when the authority of the nation was contemptuously defied by the Mormons in Utah, the only safe policy consistent with the dignity of the Government was the prompt employment of such an overwhelming force for the suppression of the rebellion as removed all possibility of failure. It will hardly be credited, however, that the following language in relation to that period was penned by John B. Floyd, then Secretary of War, and now actively engaged in leading the rebel forces, who have even less to justify their action than the Mormons:

"When a small force was sent to Utah, the Mormons attacked and destroyed their trains, and made ready for a general attack upon the column. When a sufficient power was put on foot to put success beyond all doubt, their bluster and bravado sank into whispers of terror and submission. This movement upon that Territory was demanded by the moral sentiment of the country, was due to a vindication of its laws and Constitution, and was essential to demonstrate the power of the Federal Government to chastise insubordination and quell rebellion, however formidable from numbers or position it might seem to be. Adequate preparations and a prompt advance of the army, was an act of mercy and humanity to these deluded people, for it prevented the effusion of blood."

I recommend the same vigorous and merciful policy now.

The reports of the chiefs of the different bureaus of this department, which are herewith submitted, present the estimates of the probable amount of appropriations required, in addition to those already made for the year ending June 30, 1861, for the force now in the field, or which has been accepted and will be in service within the next twenty days, as follows:

Quartermaster's Department, .	$70,289,200 21
Subsistence Department, . . .	27,278,781 50
Ordnance Department, ...	7,468,172 00
Pay Department, ...	67,845,402 48
Adjutant-General's Department, .	408,000 00

Engineer Department, ...	$685,000 00
Topographical Engineer Department, ...	60,000 00
Surgeon General's Department, .	1,271,841 00
Due States which have made advances for troops, ...	10,000,000 00
Total, ...	$185,296,397 19

The resistance to the passage of troops through the city of Baltimore, hastening to the relief of the Federal Capital, and the destruction of bridges of the Wilmington and Baltimore, and the Northern Central railroads, together with the refusal of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company to transport the Government forces and supplies, involved the necessity, at an early stage of the present troubles, on the part of this department, to take possession of so much of the railway lines as was required to form a connection with the States from which troops and supplies were expected. A military route was accordingly opened from Perryville, on the Chesapeake, by steamers, to Annapolis, and thence by railroad to Washington. In view of the necessities of the crisis, Congress, it is not doubted, will justify the step taken.

As the movements of the United States forces are continued, the supervision of railroad and telegraph lines will remain a necessity to be met by the department. I would, therefore, recommend the propriety of an appropriation to be made by Congress, to be applied, when the public exigencies demand, to the reconstruction and equipment of railroads, and for the expense of maintenance and operating them, and also for the construction of additional telegraph lines and their appurtenances. I would also recommend a special appropriation for the reconstruction of the Long Bridge across the Potomac, which is now a military necessity.

The importance of enforcing the strictest discipline, where active army operations are carried on in the rebellious States, cannot be too strongly urged. Public confidence is for the time being destroyed, and the nice moral distinctions which obtain among men in well-ordered communities, are apt to be lost sight of. The Federal courts being suspended, grave offences may be committed over which our military courts, as now organized, have no authorized jurisdiction. It would seem only consistent with a just regard to the interests of the Government and the people, that some properly organized military tribunal should be empowered to take cognizance of criminal offences, and to punish the offenders when found guilty. Such a tribunal should not have any jurisdiction when the functions of the Federal courts are uninterrupted. I therefore recommend that the subject be referred to the consideration of Congress.

The subsistence of the troops now in the service is a matter of the highest importance. Rations, proper in quantity and quality, are quite as essential to the efficacy of an army as valor or discipline. It is desirable, therefore, that the quantity of rations distributed to the troops should, as far as possible, be adapted to their previous dietary habits. While it cannot be expected that the luxuries to which many have been accustomed should be provided by the Commissariat, a just regard to comfort and health imposes upon the Government the duty of furnishing sound, healthful, and palatable food. A larger proportion of vegetables and of fresh meats, when they can be procured, than can now be furnished under the army regulations, would undoubtedly diminish the danger of epidemics among the troops. I, therefore, submit the question, whether it would not be expedient for Congress to enlarge the powers of the Commissariat, so as to enable it the better to carry into practice the views here suggested.

As all requisitions for camp equipage for the means of its transportation, and for supplies, are made upon the Quartermaster-General's department, it is highly essential that every facility should be afforded its chief for meeting all such requisitions with promptness. At present the power of that bureau is limited. For instance, it seems very desirable that the troops in field should be supplied with water-proof capes and blankets, to serve as a protection against the effects of the climate. As the army regulations do not recognize such an item of clothing, and as no discretion has been lodged with the department to act in the matter, many of the troops, for the lack of this essential outfit, have suffered much inconvenience. Some of the States of New England have sent their quotas forward equipped most admirably in this respect. I would recommend that this subject be commended to Congress for its favorable consideration.

The sudden increase of the army in May last induced the acting Surgeon-General to call the attention of this department to the necessity of some modification of the system of organization connected with the supervision of the hygiene and comfort of the troops. A commission of inquiry and advice was accordingly instituted, with the object of acting in coöperation with the medical bureau. The following gentlemen have consented to serve, without compensation, upon the commission:—Henry W. Bellows, D. D.; Prof. A. D. Bache, LL. D.; Prof. Jeffries Wyman; Prof. Wolcott Gibbs, M. D.; W. H. Van Buren, M. D.; Samuel G. Howe, M. D.; R. C. Wood, Surgeon United States Army; George W. Cullum, United States Army, and Alexander E. Shiras, United States Army. They are now directing special inquiries in regard to the careful inspection of recruits and enlisted men, the best means of guarding and restoring their health, and of securing the general comfort and efficiency of the troops, the proper provision of hospitals, nurses, cooks, &c. The high character and well-known attain-

ments of these distinguished gentlemen afford every assurance that they will bring to bear upon the subjects of their investigation the ripest teachings of sanitary science in its application to the details of military life. The organization of military hospitals, and the method of obtaining and regulating whatever appertains to the cure, relief, or care of the disabled, as also the regulations and routine through which the services of patriotic women are rendered available as nurses, was at an early period of the present struggle intrusted to the charge of Miss D. L. Dix, who volunteered her services, and is now, without remuneration, devoting her whole time to this important subject.

The arms and ordnance supplied from our national armories, under the able superintendence of the Ordnance Bureau, compare most favorably with the very best manufactured for foreign governments. The celebrated Enfield rifle, so called, is a simple copy of the regular arm manufactured for many years at the Springfield armory.

Previous to the early part of last year the Government had a suppy of arms and munitions of war sufficient for any emergency; but, through the bad faith of those intrusted with their guardianship they were taken from their proper depositories and distributed through portions of the country expected to take part in the contemplated rebellion. In consequence of the serious loss thus sustained there was available, at the commencement of the outbreak, a much less supply than usual of all kinds. But through the zeal and activity of the Ordnance Bureau, the embarrassment thus created has been in a great measure overcome. As the capacity of the Government armories was not equal to the supply needed, even after having doubled the force at the Springfield armory, the department found it absolutely necessary to procure arms, to some extent, from private manufacturers. It is believed that from these sources they can be obtained equal in quality and not much higher in cost than those made in the national workshops. It would, therefore, appear a wise policy on the part of the Government to encourage domestic industry by supplying our troops in part from private factories of our own country, instead of making purchases from abroad.

As rifled cannon are, in point of effectiveness, far superior to smooth-bored, arrangements have been made to rifle a large portion of the guns on hand, and the work is still in progress.

Some patriotic American citizens resident in Europe, fearing that the country might not have a sufficient supply, purchased on their own responsibility, through coöperation with the United States Ministers to England and France, a number of improved cannon and muskets, and, at your instance, this department accepted the drafts drawn to defray the outlay thus assumed. A perfect battery of six Whitworth twelve-pounder rifled cannon, with three thousand rounds of ammunition, the munificent donation of sympathizing friends in Europe, has also been received from England.

It will be necessary for Congress, either at its approaching special, or at its next annual session, to adopt measures for the reorganization, upon a uniform basis, of the military of the country. I know of no better source of information on the subject than the able report of General Henry Knox, the first Secretary of War, who, by his wise forecast and eminent appreciation of the future wants of the country, showed the entire safety of an implicit reliance upon the popular will for the support of the Government in the most trying emergency, abundant confirmation of which fact is found in the present great rally of the people to the defence of the Constitution and laws. I have already adverted to the superior manner in which some of the New England regiments, now in service, are equipped. This is to be attributed to the efficient home organization of the militia of some of those States. Their example is an excellent one, and cannot fail to have a beneficial effect upon such States as have not already adopted a like desirable organization.

I think it important, also, to recommend a further distribution of improved arms among the militia of the States and Territories. As the returns of the militia are frequently inaccurate, this distribution should be made proportionate to the latest census returns of free white male inhabitants capable of bearing arms.

The large disaffection, at the present crisis, of United States Army officers, has excited the most profound astonishment, and naturally provokes inquiry as to its cause. But for this startling defection the rebellion never could have assumed formidable proportions. The mere accident of birth in a particular section, or the influence of a belief in particular political theories, furnishes no satisfactory explanation of this remarkable fact. The majority of these officers solicited and obtained a military education at the hands of the Government—a mark of special favor conferred by the laws of Congress to only one in seventy thousand inhabitants. At the National Military Academy they were received and treated as the adopted children of the republic. By the peculiar relations thus established, they virtually became bound, by more than ordinary obligations of honor, to remain faithful to their flag. The question may be asked, in view of the extraordinary treachery displayed, whether its promoting cause may not be traced to a radical defect in the system of education itself.

As a step preliminary to the consideration of this question, I would direct attention to the report, herewith submitted, of the Board of Visitors to the West Point Military Academy. The supplementary report makes a special reference to the system of discipline, which, it appears from facts obtained upon investigation, ignores, practically, the essential distinction between acts wrong in themselves, and acts wrong

because prohibited by special regulations. The report states that no difference is made in the penalties affixed as punishments for either class of offences. It is argued, with reason, that such a system is directly calculated to confound in the mind of the pupil the distinctions between right and wrong, and to substitute, in the decision of grave moral questions, habit for conscience. I earnestly trust that Congress will early address itself to a thorough examination of the system of education and discipline adopted in this important school, and, if defects are found to exist, that it will provide a remedy with the least possible delay.

The present exigencies of the public service have necessarily imposed upon this department a vast increase of responsibility and labor. To facilitate its proper administration, I would recommend the passage of a law by Congress authorizing the appointment of an Assistant Secretary of War, and the requisite additional appropriation for the employment of an increased clerical force.

In concluding this report, I deem it proper to express my deep indebtedness to the veteran General-in-Chief of the army for the constant and self-sacrificing devotion to the public service exhibited by him in this grave crisis; and also to the chiefs of the different bureaus of this department for the able and efficient manner in which they have at all times aided me in the discharge of my official duties.

I have the honor to be, with high regard, your obedient servant, SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

To the President of the United States.

Doc. 68.

REPORT OF THE SEC'Y OF THE NAVY.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, July 4, 1861.

SIR:—When the change of Administration took place in March last, the Navy Department was organized on a peace establishment. Such vessels as were in condition for service were chiefly on distant stations, and those which constituted the home squadron were most of them in the Gulf of Mexico. Congress had adjourned without making provision for any extraordinary emergency, and the appropriations for naval purposes indicated that only ordinary current expenses were anticipated.

Extraordinary events which have since transpired have called for extraordinary action on the part of the Government, demanding a large augmentation of the naval force, and the recall of almost the whole of our foreign squadrons for service on our own coasts.

The total number of vessels in the navy, of all classes, on the 4th of March, was ninety, carrying, or designed to carry, about 2,415 guns.

Excluding vessels on the stocks, those unfinished, those used as stationary storeships and receiving ships, and those considered inexpedient to repair, the available force was:

		Guns.
1	ship-of-the-line,	84
8	frigates,	400
20	sloops,	406
3	brigs,	16
3	storeships,	7
6	steam frigates,	212
5	first-class steam sloops,	90
4	first-class side-wheel steamers,	46
8	second-class steam sloops,	45
5	third-class screw steamers,	28
4	second-class side-wheel steamers,	8
2	steam tenders,	4
69		1,346

Of this force the following were in commission, the remainder being in ordinary, dismantled, &c.:

		Guns.
2	frigates,	100
11	sloops,	232
3	storeships,	7
1	screw frigate,	12
5	first-class steam sloops,	90
3	side-wheel steamers,	35
8	second-class steam sloops,	45
5	third-class screw steamers,	28
3	side-wheel steamers,	5
1	steam tender,	1
42		555

These vessels had a complement, exclusive of officers and marines, of about 7,600 men, and nearly all of them were on foreign stations. The home squadron consisted of twelve vessels, carrying 187 guns, and about 2,000 men. Of this squadron only four small vessels, carrying 25 guns and about 280 men, were in Northern ports.

With so few vessels in commission on our coast, and our crews in distant seas, the Department was very indifferently prepared to meet the exigency that was rising. Every movement was closely watched by the disaffected, and threatened to precipitate measures that the country seemed anxious to avoid. Demoralization prevailed among the officers, many of whom, occupying the most responsible positions, betrayed symptoms of that infidelity which has dishonored the service. But while so many officers were unfaithful, the crews, to their honor be it recorded, were true and reliable, and have maintained, through every trial and under all circumstances, their devotion to the Union and the flag. Unfortunately, however, few comparatively of these gallant men were within the call of the Department at that eventful period. They, as well as the ships, were abroad.

NORFOLK NAVY YARD.

The sloop of war Cumberland, the flag-ship of Commodore Pendergrast, arrived opportunely in the Chesapeake on the 23d of March;

and as this was the only vessel of any considerable capacity in these waters that was manned, I detained her at Norfolk to await events that were gradually developing in Virginia and the adjoining States.

The Navy-Yard at Norfolk, protected by no fortress or garrison, has always been a favored depot with the Government. It was filled with arms and munitions, and several ships were in the harbor, dismantled and in ordinary, and in no condition to be moved, had there been men to move them. There were, however, no seamen there or on home stations to man these vessels, or even one of them of the larger class, and any attempt to withdraw them, or either of them, without a crew, would, in the then sensitive and disturbed condition of the public mind, have betrayed alarm and distrust, and been likely to cause difficulty.

Apprehensive, however, that action might be necessary, the commandant of the yard was, early in April, advised of this feeling, and cautioned to extreme vigilance and circumspection. These admonitions were a few days later repeated to Commodore McCauley. This commandant, whose patriotism and fidelity were not doubted, was surrounded by officers in whom he placed confidence; but most of them, as events soon proved, were faithless to the flag and the country.

On the 10th of April, Commodore McCauley was ordered to put the shipping and public property in condition to be moved and placed beyond danger, should it become necessary; but, in doing this, he was warned to take no steps that could give needless alarm. The steam frigate Merrimack could, it was believed, were her machinery in order, be made available in this emergency, not only to extricate herself, but the other shipping in the harbor. Not knowing, however, who could be confided in to take charge of her, a commander and two engineers were detailed to proceed to Norfolk for that purpose. Two days after, on the 12th of April, the Department directed that the Merrimack should be prepared to proceed to Philadelphia with the utmost despatch. It was stated that to repair the engine and put it in working condition would require four weeks. Discrediting this report, the engineer-in-chief was ordered to proceed forthwith in person, and attend to the necessary preparations.

On the 16th of April the commandant was directed to lose no time in placing armament on board the Merrimack, to get the Plymouth and Dolphin beyond danger, to have the Germantown in a condition to be towed out, and to put the more valuable public property, ordnance, stores, &c., on shipboard, so that they could, at any moment, be moved beyond danger.

Such were the energy and despatch of the engineer-in-chief that on the 16th the Department was advised by the commandant of the yard that on the 17th the Merrimack would be ready for temporary service; but when, on the afternoon of that day, the engineer-in-chief reported her ready for steam, Commodore McCauley refused to have her fired up. Fires were, however, built early the next morning, and at 9 o'clock the engines were working, engineers, firemen, &c., on board, but the commandant still refused to permit her to be moved, and in the afternoon gave directions to draw the fires. The cause of this refusal to move the Merrimack has no explanation other than that of misplaced confidence in his junior officers, who opposed it.

As soon as this fatal error was reported to the Department, orders were instantly issued to Commodore Paulding to proceed forthwith to Norfolk, with such officers and marines as could be obtained, and take command of all the vessels afloat on that station; to repel force by force, and prevent the ships and public property at all hazards from passing into the hands of the insurrectionists. But when that officer reached Norfolk, on the evening of Saturday, the 20th, he found that the powder magazine had already been seized, and that an armed force had commenced throwing up batteries in the vicinity. The commandant of the yard, after refusing to permit the vessels to be moved on Thursday, and omitting it on Friday, ordered them to be scuttled on Saturday evening, and they were sinking when Commodore Paulding, with the force under his command, arrived at Norfolk. This officer, knowing that to sink the ships would be only a temporary deprivation to the insurgents, who would, when in full possession of the place, again have them afloat, ordered the torch to be applied to the sinking ships. Pursuant to instructions, he also destroyed, so far as he was able with his limited force, the public property in the yard before abandoning the place.

The Cumberland was towed down the river, and passed, after some little delay, over the obstructions that had been sunk in the channel to prevent her removal.

This unfortunate calamity at Norfolk not only deprived the Government of several vessels, but of a large amount of ordnance and stores which had there accumulated. In preventing the shipping and property from passing into the hands of the insurgents, who had gathered in considerable force in that vicinity under Gen. Talliaferro, Commodore Paulding, the officers, and those under them, performed their duty, and carried out, so far as was in their power, the wishes of the Government and the instructions of the Department.

EXTRAORDINARY MEASURES.

The demonstration at Norfolk was but one of a series of measures that occurred at that juncture. Simultaneously with it, Baltimore appeared in insurrection, and by force and violence destroyed the railroad communication and cut off mail and telegraphic facilities between the seat of Government and the States

North. In this crisis it became necessary to act with promptness and vigor. There could be neither hesitation nor delay when the Government and the country were imperilled, and the Department took measures accordingly.

Believing that the emergency not only justified but absolutely required that all the public armed vessels should be forthwith completed and equipped for service, orders were given to that effect, and in addition thereto the commandants of the navy-yards in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, were directed to purchase or charter, arm, equip, and man steamers which, upon examination, might be found fit or easily convertible into armed vessels suitable for the public service, in order to support the Government and enforce the laws.

To carry into effect the proclamations whereby communication with the ports of the insurgent States was interdicted, and an embargo or blockade declared, it became necessary to concentrate almost all the naval force of the country upon the Atlantic coast, at and south of the Chesapeake Bay and in the Gulf of Mexico. This extensive line of seaboard, embracing an extent of nearly 3,000 miles, with its numerous harbors and inlets, was deemed too extensive for a single command, and the naval force to carry into effect the proclamation and execute the laws, has consequently been arranged into two squadrons. The command of the first of them, the Atlantic squadron, has been confided to Flag-officer Silas H. Stringham, and the second, or Gulf Squadron, is under command of Flag-officer William Mervine.

Before either of these gentlemen could appear on the station assigned him, Flag-officer Pendergrast, in command of the Home Squadron, established non-intercourse, and gave notice to foreigners of an embargo or effective blockade, at Hampton Roads, on April 30. It is due to this officer to say that he has rendered essential and active service, not only before but after the arrival of his senior on that station.

Flag-officer Stringham reached Hampton Roads with the Minnesota, his flag-ship, on the 18th of May, and entered upon his duties with such force as the Department in so brief a period was able to place at his disposal; and illegal commerce by the insurgents, in disregard of national laws, is almost entirely suppressed.

The Niagara, which arrived at Boston from Japan on the 24th of April, was immediately despatched to New York for necessary repairs, before proceeding off Charleston harbor, whither her energetic commander was directed and promptly repaired, to prevent illegal commerce from that port. In the mean time, information reached the Department of large shipments of arms and munitions of war in Europe, destined for New Orleans and Mobile. Believing it of primary importance that this shipment should, if possible, be intercepted, and its landing prevented, Capt. McKean was directed to proceed to the Gulf for that purpose; and the Harriet Lane was ordered to Charleston, to take the place of the Niagara before that port.

Flag-officer Mervine left Boston in the Mississippi in advance of his flag-ship, the Colorado, and arrived in the Gulf on the 8th of June. Previous to his arrival, an embargo or blockade of the Mississippi River, and some of the principal ports on the Gulf, had been commenced, and has been since vigorously maintained and enforced.

As the Constitution declares that "no preference shall be given by any regulation of commerce or revenue to the ports of one State over another," and also that "no State shall, without the consent of Congress, lay any imposts or duties on imports or exports, except what may be absolutely necessary for its inspection laws; and the net produce of all duties and imposts shall be for the use of the Treasury of the United States;" and as in several of the States the insurgents had, in utter disregard and violation of these express provisions of the Constitution and the laws, assumed to give a preference, by unauthorized regulations of commerce or revenue, to the ports of certain States over the ports of other States, and had assumed, without consent of the Congress, to lay imposts or duties on imports and exports, and that, too, not for the use of the Treasury of the United States, but to deprive it of revenue, it became a duty of paramount necessity, acting under the express authority of the act of 1807, authorizing the use of the navy in "causing the laws to be executed," to suppress by an armed naval force before the principal ports, these illegal and unconstitutional proceedings; to assert the supremacy of the Federal laws, and to prevent any preference, by commercial regulation, to the ports of any of the States.

In carrying into effect these principles, and in suppressing the attempts to evade and resist them, and in order to maintain the Constitution, and execute the laws, it became necessary to interdict commerce at those ports where duties could not be collected, the laws maintained and executed, and where the officers of the Government were not tolerated or permitted to exercise their functions. In performing this domestic and municipal duty, the property and interests of foreigners became to some extent involved in our home questions, and with a view of extending to them every comity that the circumstances would justify, the rules of blockade were adopted, and, as far as practicable, made applicable to the cases that occurred under this embargo or non-intercourse of the insurgent States. The commanders of the squadrons were directed to permit the vessels of foreigners to depart within fifteen days, as in cases of actual effective blockade, and their vessels were not to be seized unless they attempted, after having been once warned off, to enter an interdicted port in disregard of such warning.

The questions presented under this extraordinary conjuncture of affairs were novel, and not having been in all their extent anticipated by our laws, some further penal legislation, especially in relation to the law of forfeiture, may be needed to meet the exigency and render the Government more effective.

STEAM GUN-BOATS AND SLOOPS.

The necessity of an augmentation of our navy in order to meet the crisis, aid in suppressing insurrection, and assist in causing the laws to be executed at all the ports, was immediately felt, and a class of vessels different in some respects from any that were in the service, to act as sentinels on the coast, was required. On the spur of the moment transport steamers were secured; but, though made capable of sustaining a small armament, they were not such vessels as would perform continuous duty off the harbors in all weathers. They will, it is believed, answer a temporary purpose for the summer months, but a stronger and different description of vessel is necessary for the autumn and winter. The Department, besides purchasing, has, therefore, contracted for the building of twenty-three gunboats, each of about five hundred tons burden; and has made preliminary arrangements for several larger and fleeter vessels, which shall not only aid in preventing illegal commerce, but be made particularly serviceable in suppressing depredations on that which is legal. Both of these classes are of sizes inferior to the sloops-of-war ordered by the last Congress.

The Department, in carrying the order of the last session into effect, directed the construction of two vessels at each of the four yards, making eight instead of seven to be built. In consequence of the great activity and heavy demands at all the yards to equip and prepare every available vessel for service, the construction of these sloops has been retarded, but is now being prosecuted with vigor, and we may expect they will be completed at the earliest possible period.

The authority for these purchases and contracts is to be found in the necessities and condition of the country and the times. The action of the Department may require the sanction of Congress to give it validity. If it shall be asserted that an error has been committed in thus providing for the wants of the service and the Government, a much greater error would have been committed, it is believed, in the omission to have made such provision under the existing necessities.

VESSELS IN SERVICE.

Of the 69 vessels, carrying 1,846 guns, hereinbefore mentioned, as available for service on the 4th of March last, the Levant has been given up as lost in the Pacific; the steamer Fulton was seized at Pensacola; and one frigate, two sloops, and one brig were burnt at Norfolk. These vessels carried 172 guns. The other vessels destroyed at Norfolk were considered worthless, and are not included in the list of available vessels.

These losses left at the disposal of the Department 62 vessels, carrying 1,174 guns, all of which are now, or soon will be, in commission, with the exception of the—

Vermont, ship-of-the-line, . . .	84
Brandywine, frigate, ...	50
Decatur, sloop, at San Francisco, . .	16
John Hancock, steam-tender, at San Francisco, ...	3

There have recently been added to the navy, by purchase, 12 steamers, carrying from 2 to 9 guns each, and 3 sailing vessels. There have been chartered 9 steamers, carrying from 2 to 9 guns each. By these additions the naval force in commission has been increased to 82 vessels, carrying upwards of 1,100 guns, and with a complement of about 13,000 men, exclusive of officers and marines. There are also several steamboats and other small craft which are temporarily in the service of the Department.

Purchases of sailing ships have been made for transporting coals to the steamers that are performing duty as sentinels before the principal harbors. It would be inexpedient and attended with much loss of time, as well as great additional expense, to compel the steamers when short of fuel to leave their stations and proceed to the nearest depot, distant in most cases several hundred miles, to obtain a supply. In the absence of any proper or suitable stations or buildings for storing coals, hulks have been provided, to be anchored at some convenient place for the use of the squadron.

The squadron on the Atlantic coast, under the command of Flag-Officer S. H. Stringham, consists of 22 vessels, 296 guns, and 3,300 men.

The squadron in the Gulf, under the command of Flag-Officer William Mervine, consists of 21 vessels, 282 guns, and 3,500 men.

Additions have been made to each of the squadrons of two or three small vessels, that have been captured and taken into the service. The steamers Pawnee and Pocahontas, and the flotilla under the late Commander Ward, with several steamboats in charge of naval officers, have been employed on the Potomac River, to prevent communication with that portion of Virginia which is in insurrection. Great service has been rendered by this armed force, which has been vigilant in intercepting supplies, and in protecting transports and supply vessels in their passage up and down the Potomac.

The flotilla, on the 27th ultimo, met with a serious and sad loss in the death of its gallant commander, James H. Ward, who died at his post, while covering the retreat of his men from the assault of an overpowering number of rebel enemies. In the death of Commander Ward the Navy has lost a brave officer, who has enriched it by military and scientific contributions, served it faithfully in varied spheres, and promised much for it in future.

The squadron in the Pacific, under the command of Flag-Officer John B. Montgomery, consists of 6 vessels, 82 guns, and 1,000 men.

The West India squadron is under the command of Flag-Officer G. J. Pendergrast, who has been temporarily on duty, with his flag-ship, the Cumberland, at Norfolk and Hampton Roads, since the 23d of March. He will, at an early day, transfer his flag to the steam-frigate Roanoke, and proceed southward, having in charge our interests on the Mexican and Central American coasts, and in the West India Islands.

The East India, Mediterranean, Brazil, and African squadrons, excepting one vessel of each of the two latter, have been recalled.

The return of these vessels will add to the force for service in the Gulf and on the Atlantic coast about 200 guns and 2,500 men.

RESIGNATION AND DISMISSAL OF OFFICERS.

Since the 4th of March two hundred and fifty-nine officers of the Navy have resigned their commissions or been dismissed from the service. This diminution of officers, at a time when the force was greatly enlarged, and when the whole naval armament of the country was put in requisition, has compelled the Department to send many of our public vessels to sea without a full complement of officers. To some extent this deficiency has been supplied by gentlemen formerly connected with the Navy, who had retired to civil pursuits in peaceable times, but who, in the spirit of true patriotism, came promptly forward in the hour of their country's peril, and made voluntary tender of their services to sustain the flag and the country. The Department gladly availed itself of the tender thus patriotically made, and received these gentlemen into the service in the capacity of acting Lieutenants. The alacrity with which they presented themselves for duty in any position the Government might assign them, when others who had been the trusted and honored recipients of Government favors were deserting the standard, was no less honorable to them than to the profession which they adorned and the country which they loved.

ENLISTMENT OF SEAMEN.

The authorized increase of enlistment and the immediate establishment of naval rendezvous at all the principal seaports, with an abbreviation of the term of enlistment, enabled the Department to recruit a sufficient number of seamen to man the vessels added to the service with almost as much rapidity as they could be prepared, armed, and equipped. Only one or two ships have experienced any detention for want of a crew, and none beyond two or three days. At no period of our history has the naval force had so great and rapid an increase, and never have our seamen come forward with more alacrity and zeal to serve the country.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

The Naval School and public property at Annapolis attracted the attention of the disloyal and disaffected about the period when the conspiracy culminated. Some demonstrations were made towards seizing the property, and also the frigate Constitution, which had been placed at Annapolis, in connection with the school, for the benefit of the youths who were being educated for the public service. Prompt measures rescued the frigate and Government property from desecration and plunder, and the young men, under the superintendence and guidance of Capt. Blake, contributed, in no small degree, to the result. As it was impossible, in the then existing condition of affairs in Annapolis and in Maryland, to continue the school at that point, and as the valuable public property was in jeopardy, it became necessary to remove the institution elsewhere. Newport, R. I., presented many advantages, and the War Department tendered Fort Adams for the temporary occupation of the students, which was at once accepted, and the school, with the frigate and other public property, were removed thither. Although the numbers at the school are reduced by the resignation of nearly every student from the insurrectionary region, and a call of the elder classes to active professional duty, the younger classes that remain form a nucleus reëstablish and give vitality to the institution.

Some legislation will be necessary, not only in relation to what has been done, but with a view to the future continued success of the school, which has already accomplished so much towards the efficiency and elevation of the Navy. By the existing law the appointment of students can be made only upon recommendation of the member of Congress from the district in which the applicant resides, and in case he omits to make selection of a suitable person there is no way provided to fill the vacancy. In consequence of this regulation the school has not its authorized number, for nearly one-third of the districts neglect or refuse to be represented at the academy, and there is no legal way of supplying this deficiency from other districts, although the applications are numerous.

Congress must provide for this deficit, and it is, moreover, worthy of consideration, whether for a period, at least, the numbers in the school should not be increased, until a full complement of officers is supplied.

ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT.

In the ordnance branch of the service there has been great activity, and the works at the Navy Yard in this city have been in constant operation, day and night, to meet, as far as possible, the extraordinary demands that have been made. When the late Commandant of the Washington Yard, on the 22d of April, declined further connection with the Government, and was dismissed the service, it was believed that the true interest of the country would be promoted by placing the yard and foundry in

charge of the efficient and capable officer whose reputation in connection with ordnance is national. If his rank did not, according to usage, entitle him to the position, his merit did. To obviate difficulty, and place that branch of the service in proper working condition, I would recommend that there be appointed an officer, to be known as the Director of Ordnance, who shall, under the Department, have the immediate supervision of the manufacture, description, and supply of ordnance for the Navy, in all its details.

THE OBSERVATORY.

The Observatory, for many years under the superintendence of an officer who had gained distinguished reputation in connection with the institution, was abandoned by him in a very abrupt manner on the 20th of April. On receiving intelligence that he had, without previous intimation of his intention, deserted the post that had been confided to him, a gentleman eminently adapted to the place, who had, moreover, been early identified with the Observatory, was at once placed in the position. It gives me pleasure to say that in many respects the change has been an improvement, while I trust that neither the country nor the cause of science will experience any detriment therefrom.

A change or modification of the law regulating the Navy ration seems necessary to meet the existing condition of things. Nearly the whole of the present naval strength of the country is employed on a particular service, which extends along the coast, an effective force being stationed at each of the principal harbors. It is important that the vessels should remain on duty at their stations as long as possible, to guard the coast and prevent illegal commerce. That they may do this satisfactorily, it is essential that the crews have frequent supplies of fresh provisions and other necessaries conducive to health. The Department has already so far innovated as to send forward a cargo of fresh supplies, and it proposes to continue thus to supply the crews of the squadron until the insurrection is suppressed. Provisions and stores will in this manner be despatched with supplies of all kinds that may be required for the subsistence and health of the crews. Communication with each of the principal stations will be established by these despatch boats, which will carry to and receive from the squadrons letters, convey recruits, bring home invalids, and while performing these services will also discharge coast guard duty.

INCREASE OF SURGEONS.

An increase of the number of Surgeons and Assistant-Surgeons is also recommended, in conformity with the suggestions of the Chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery. A copy of his report is herewith transmitted. The deficiencies that at present exist will doubtless soon be filled, but the full complement allowed by the existing law is inadequate to the present requirements of the service.

ACTING PAYMASTERS.

The additional number of vessels employed called for additional paymasters beyond the number limited by law, and the Department, under the existing necessity, appointed Acting Paymasters. Where this appointment has been necessary it has usually been connected with that of Captain's Clerk, who has been required to give bonds for the money intrusted to his hands, and his confidential relations with his commander have been such that it has been deemed a further security. I would recommend that there be an increase of the corps of Paymasters, or perhaps it may be well to have a class of Assistant Paymasters at a less compensation and with less responsibility. The minor appointment may be made a preliminary step to the more important office of Paymaster.

INCREASE OF THE MARINE CORPS.

It became necessary to enlarge the Marine Corps, in order that it should correspond in some degree with the general increase of other branches of the service. Under the authority of the Act of Congress of 1849, two additions have been made to this corps, which now consists of 2,500 privates, but the officers, except in the force composing the staff, remain the same in point of numbers as when the corps consisted of but 1,000 men. This number is altogether insufficient, and it is therefore recommended that there be an additional number created, and if the session is sufficiently prolonged an entire reorganization of the corps may be expedient.

MASTERS AND MASTERS' MATES.

There has been, from necessity, a large number of acting masters and masters' mates appointed from the commercial marine to meet the wants of the service. These officers, generally of great experience and intelligence, and occupying the highest position in the merchant service, have voluntarily come forward and offered themselves for useful duty on board our public vessels, where they are contributing to the efficiency of the Navy.

IRON-CLAD STEAMERS, OR FLOATING BATTERIES.

Much attention has been given, within the last few years, to the subject of floating batteries, or iron-clad steamers. Other governments, and particularly France and England, have made it a special object, in connection with naval improvements; and the ingenuity and inventive faculties of our own countrymen have also been stimulated, by recent occurrences, towards the construction of this class of vessels. The period is, perhaps, not one best adapted to heavy expenditures by the way of experiment, and the time and attention of some of those who are most competent to investigate and form correct conclusions on this subject, are otherwise employed. I would, however, recommend the appointment of a proper and competent board to inquire into and report in regard to a

measure so important; and it is for Congress to decide whether, on a favorable report, they will order one or more iron-clad steamers, or floating batteries, to be constructed, with a view to perfect protection from the effects of present ordnance at short range, and make an appropriation for that purpose.

It is nearly twenty years since a gentleman of New Jersey, possessing wealth and talent, projected the construction of a floating battery, and the Government aided the work by a liberal appropriation. The death of this gentleman a few years since interrupted the prosecution of this experiment, and application has been recently made by his surviving brother, the authorities of New Jersey, and others, for additional means to carry it forward to completion. The amount asked is of such magnitude as to require special investigation by a competent board, who shall report as to the expediency and practicability of the experiment before so large an expenditure should be authorized.

INCREASE IN CLERICAL FORCE.

An increase in the clerical force of the Department is indispensable, and its organization may be in some respects modified and improved. The present session having been called for special purposes, it may be deemed inexpedient to enter upon general legislation; but the greatly increased labor renders it necessary that there should be a temporary increase of clerks, and I would, in this connection, and as a part of this improvement and addition, recommend an Assistant Secretary of the Navy, on whom might be devolved many of the details that now occupy no inconsiderable portion of the time of the Secretary, and from which he might be relieved.

The Levant sloop-of-war, Commander Wm. E. Hunt, sailed from Panama in May, 1860, for the Sandwich Islands, for the purpose of inquiring, at the suggestion of the Department of State, into the disbursement at those islands of the fund for the relief of destitute American seamen. She reached her destination safely, and the investigations were conducted by Commander Hunt at the ports of Honolulu, Lahaina, and Hilo. The last official intelligence received by the Department from the Levant was a communication from Commander Hunt, dated Hilo, Sept. 3, 1860. He expected to take his departure in a short time for Panama. Not arriving at that port by January, Flag-Officer Montgomery despatched the steamers Saranac and Wyoming in search of her. The latter visited the Sandwich Islands and various localities on the route, making every possible inquiry for her. But no tidings of her were obtained, although it was definitely ascertained that she had sailed from Hilo on the 18th of September, 1860, direct for Panama. All hopes for her safety have long since been abandoned, and it now devolves on Congress, as in previous instances, to make such legislation as may be just and proper for the benefit of the families of the lamented officers and crew who perished with her.

The following captures of vessels engaged in the Slave-trade have been made since those mentioned in the last annual report of this Department:

Bark Cora, captured on the coast of Africa, Sept. 26, 1860, by the United States sloop Constellation, Capt. J. S. Nicholas, with a cargo of 705 Africans, 694 of which were delivered to the United States agent at Monrovia.

Brig Bonita, captured on the coast of Africa, Oct. 10, 1860, by the United States steamer San Jacinto, Capt. T. A. Dornin, with a cargo of 750 Africans on board, 616 of which were delivered to the United States agent at Monrovia.

Brig Tuccoa, captured on the coast of Cuba, Dec. 20, 1860, by the United States steamer Mohawk, Lieutenant Commanding T. A. M. Craven.

Bark Mary Kimball, captured on the coast of Cuba, Dec. 21, 1860, by the United States steamer Mohawk, Lieutenant Commanding T. A. M. Craven.

Ship Nightingale, captured on the coast of Africa, April 21, 1861, by the United States sloop-of-war Saratoga, Commander Alfred Taylor, with 961 Africans on board, 801 of which were delivered to the United States agent at Monrovia.

The Cora and Nightingale were sent to New York; the Bonita to Charleston, and subsequently to Savannah; and the Tuccoa and Mary Kimball to Key West, and delivered into the custody of the proper officers.

CONCLUSION.

In discharging the duties that pertain to this Department, and which have devolved upon it during the brief period it has been intrusted to my hands, I have shrunk from no responsibilities; and if, in some instances, the letter of the law has been transcended, it was because the public necessities required it. To have declined the exercise of any powers but such as were clearly authorized and legally defined, when the Government and the country were assailed and their existence endangered, would have been an inexcusable wrong, and a cowardly omission. When, therefore, the Navy was called into requisition to assist not only in maintaining the Constitution and to help execute the laws, but to contribute in upholding the Government itself against a great conspiracy, I did not hesitate, under your direction, to add to its strength and efficiency by chartering, purchasing, building, equipping, and manning vessels, expanding the organization and accepting the tender of services from patriotic individuals, although there may be no specific legal enactment for some of the authority that has been exercised.

Submitted herewith are supplemental estimates from the several bureaus to meet deficiencies in the appropriations for the naval

service for the fiscal year just closed, and for the year ending June 30, 1862.

The appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1862, amount in the aggregate to $13,168,675 86. The estimates now submitted amount to $30,609,520 29. For a detailed statement of these estimates I refer to the reports of the chiefs of the bureaus.

GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

To the President of the United States.

Doc. 68½.

THE FIGHT AT ROMNEY.

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

BALTIMORE, Tuesday, July 2, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT in Winchester, Va., has forwarded the following account of the skirmish between the pickets of the Union and rebel forces near Romney It is an extract from a letter addressed to the Hon. J. M. Mason at Winchester, by a gentleman in Col. McDonald's regiment, dated:

HEADQUARTERS, ROMNEY, June 27—4 A. M.

Yesterday (Wednesday) Richard Ashby left, with a portion of his command, twenty-one strong, from Capt. T. Ashby's company, on a scouting expedition to Maryland. Dividing his command into three bodies, he, with six men, met a strong force of United States dragoons, regulars, and made a running fight with them, killing a number of the enemy.

Himself and three of his men are missing, but two escaped, and we fear that they have been killed, as their horses were led off by the enemy. Capt. Ashby, who was also scouting with six men, hearing of the fight, immediately started in pursuit to rescue or avenge his brother. On his way he was joined by four of his men, making eleven in all.

They came upon the enemy, 40 strong, hid in a gully filled with brushwood, upon the opposite side of the river, near Patterson's Creek Bridge. The enemy commenced firing upon him, when he ordered a charge, fording the river in the face of a destructive fire, and charging upon and completely routing them, they leaving all their horses behind them. Ashby's loss was two killed and two wounded, and four horses killed. His horse was killed under him.

Their loss was eight or ten killed. Ashby secured enough horses, one of which was his brother's, to mount his men; but, owing to his small force, was compelled to leave others behind. Dick Ashby was terribly cut up, one of his eyes being shot out, and his head and neck badly cut by balls.

Upon hearing of the fight, I immediately started for the scene of action, asking the Captain to accompany me, which he willingly did. We went to Ashby's camp, located upon the farm of Col. Washington, six miles from here, but finding that the enemy were in force between us and the wounded men, that they (the enemy) had returned, and that Capt. Ashby had gone in pursuit of them with his whole force and Capt. Myers's company, we returned to this place, and are now waiting to lend our aid at the weakest point.

It is reported that a strong force of the enemy is approaching upon the north-west turnpike. We are not only ready for them, but, having reliable information that the enemy, 100 strong, are posted in Paddy Town, we have sent a force to surprise them. The expedition left before I returned from Ashby's Camp, or I would have joined them.

Captain Ashby had 40 shots fired at him, and his escape was miraculous. His horse was shot twice, and killed under him, and he was wounded slightly in the leg, which has not prevented him from pursuing the enemy.

This is a fighting regiment, the chaplain and surgeon fighting first and praying and doctoring afterward.

Doc. 69.

THE BATTLE AT FALLING WATERS.

JULY 2, 1861.

THE telegraphic account of the battle near Hainesville was exceedingly meagre and unsatisfactory. This fact may be accounted for by mentioning that the Government operator at Hagerstown became so excited when the account of the fight reached him, that he shouldered his musket within a quarter of an hour, to rejoin his comrades in Virginia.

The gentleman who indited the original story, of which the operator used a part, is now in this city. He has extended to us the particulars of his observations, which we shall briefly communicate.

Gen. Patterson's command had been waiting to cross the Potomac for some time. While encamped at Williamsport, Md., and upon the river bank below that town, Capt. McMullin's scouts, and the secret spies of Government, were making daily pilgrimages to Virginia to ascertain the character of the enemy, and his defences, and to carefully study the topography of the land.

It was fully intended, a few nights before, to send the army over the river in two divisions; the first under Gen. Patterson to cross at Williamsport; the second, under Gen. Cadwalader, to cross at Sheperdstown, some miles below, and thus flank the enemy, and drive him from his position or capture him.

Circumstances necessitated a counter order. The men were nightly aroused, and as often disappointed, until, on Tuesday morning, at 3 o'clock, positive orders came, and the army got under way.

The ford at this place is narrow, and the river is but little deeper than a creek, being so shallow that a man may wade it without being wet above the middle. The road on the other

side lies parallel with the river until immediately opposite Williamsport, when it turns directly from the stream, and goes at a gentle acclivity, up the slope and over the fields.

At a few yards from the stream stands the toll-house at which Captain Doubleday threw shot, and just beyond is a wood upon the hill-top, to which the rebel scouts used to ride, and hitching their steeds in the undergrowth come out to the toll-house to reconnoitre.

From this place they had a clear view of our encampments, and could study the position, numbers, and movements of our regiments. At this place, too, Col. Bowman was taken prisoner and hustled off to Martinsburg, while his men looked out upon his capture.

However, the river was crossed at an early hour on Tuesday morning. McMullin's Rangers dashed in first, the City Troop and Gen. Patterson and staff followed, and after them came the two regiments of Wisconsin and Pennsylvania.

The remaining regiments took the matter less impetuously, and so lost their share in the honors of the battle. They marched leisurely into a field on the margin of the river, removed their boots, stockings, drawers, and breeches, wound these articles around their necks, and thus, with the whole lower portion of their bodies nude, and their white muslin shirts flying in the wind, preceded by a full band in similar undress, they plunged into the stream and reached the opposite shore.

Here they readjusted their dress, and avoided the wet garments and soaking shoes of their predecessors.

One informant states that the appearance of the regiments thus proceeding was ludicrous in the extreme.

Arrived on the other side, they began the march leisurely up the hill. At the old toll-house they encountered the ancient female who exacts the fare. This old lady had been driven away by the rebel scouts, who had made sad havoc with her dwelling—lying down in muddy boots upon her counterpanes, and smashing and abstracting crockery, with a total disregard of the rights of *meum* and *tuum*. Added to these disadvantages, Captain Doubleday's cannon balls had split the front porch in half and demolished the chimney.

The old lady was glad to see the Union troops, and looked at them through her spectacles. She stated that she was very poor, the rebels having plundered and destroyed her little property; she said sadly that now she must go to taking toll again, although very few would travel.

It was full daylight when these latter regiments proceeded up the turnpike. Beyond the toll-gate, the road, hard and narrow, dotted with farms and groves, went meandering up and down the hills. The troops did not march shoulder to shoulder, but scattered along the way to eat blackberries and question the Virginians. All the occupants of the farm-houses came out to see them, and the girls waved their handkerchiefs.

Most of the people professed to be Unionists, and were, in semblance at least, glad to see their deliverers. Their own troops had spoiled them shamefully, turning their horses to graze in the unripe wheatfields, and exacting corn and meal without money and without price. A curious feature of the march was the appearance of many Union refugees who hung to the skirts of the advance guard of our army. These people had been driven away just as harvest was shining upon the grain fields. They came back with songs and full hearts, often bursting into tears when their homes appeared to them again after absence and banishment.

Noticeable features of the "pike," too, were the gaps in the fences, where frequently dozens of panels were levelled, with the object of unembarrassed pursuit in case our volunteers should retreat.

Over the road, thus solid and pleasant to walk upon, the Federal regiments walked into the pleasant farmlands of Virginia, bearing above them the flag that its people loved, whilom. They picked up in places knapsacks and canteens, dropped by the flying foe, all of which were marked with the inscription, "Virginia Volunteers."

From some jackets and caps, &c., thus relinquished, our informant is enabled to say that no Pennsylvania troops are so miserably clothed. Their uniforms—gray, trimmed with black—were of the commonest kind of coarse "shoddy."

While thus marching along in the dawn, the hinder regiments, among which was the Scott Legion, heard the first peals of the cannon, far ahead. Instantly every man fell into a run, and with wild shouts they broke away, anxious to be "up the road and at 'em." At each new peal their step became quicker, but laggard haste would not atone; the fight was over before they reached the ground!

With the latter regiments, our informant—a civilian—was travelling. He instantly touched up his pony at the sound of the cannon, and dashed away in the direction of the firing. Coming to a frame farm-house beside the road, temporarily converted into a hospital, he dismounted, and found inside the body of Geo. Drake, of Company A, First Wisconsin Regiment. The deceased had been shot through the breast, and fell dead at once, exclaiming at the moment, "Oh, my mother!" He looked as placid and fair, lying thus to wake no more, as if reposing in a gentle sleep.

Around him, grouped upon the floor, lay a number of wounded men, among them a Secession soldier, who had been shot in the eye by a musket ball, which carried away the bridge of his nose, and a part of his eyebrow.

The Secessionist stated that he had been a Union man, but impressed into the Virginia ranks under promised death in case of refusal.

Our informant turned the coverlet down from his face, and the fellow looked up at him silently through his gashed and dripping eye.

The women in this house had rushed to the woods in the beginning of the action, but returned after the battle, and cheerfully assisted the wounded, making mattresses and bandages for them.

Further on, (five miles from the Potomac,) they reached Porterfield's farm, the battle-ground proper. It seems that Gen. Patterson and staff, Majors Craig Biddle and R. B. Price, Col. Wm. C. Patterson, and Capt. Newton, with the First Wisconsin Regiment and the Eleventh Pennsylvania Regiment, (Col. Jarrett,) preceded by the City Troop and Doubleday's battery, the whole led by Capt. McMullin and the Philadelphia Independent Rangers, reached this farm at 7 o'clock in the morning. The enemy were drawn up behind the house, in line-of-battle order, with their park of four guns directly upon the turnpike, bearing upon the Union ranks. McMullin's men were some rods in advance, and they first opened fire. The first cannon-shot of the rebels passed over the heads of the Federal troops, a single ball striking the gable of Porterfield's dwelling, and passing out at the peak of the roof. The rebels fired badly, not a single cannon ball, during the whole action of a half-hour's duration, inflicting a mortal wound. One ball passed between a soldier's musket and his cheek, and, almost simultaneously, a second shot struck his gun, bending the tube double, and sending the splinters into his face and breast. The man will probably lose an eye. Their first discharges of musketry were aimed too high, but subsequently they aimed low, and most of the wounded upon our side were struck below the knees. Our men advanced continually, loading and firing, until the Wisconsin Regiment had approached to within 300 yards, and McMullin's men were less than 100 yards from the rebels' advance lines. The rebels have lost, from all statements, at least 100 in killed and wounded. After firing for an hour or less, they retired at a rapid trot, and in great disorder, seeming to labor to outstrip each other in their flighty purpose.

Porterfield's house is a two-story frame dwelling, with frame kitchen attached. Porterfield is a Union man, who had been run off. He had taken his family to the woods for security, but returned at once and gave the wounded every assistance. His family soon followed him, and the dwelling became a hospital, where the wounded lay, most of them seeming to suffer no great anxiety beyond the event of the fight and their own hard fate at not being engaged. Of all the wounded upon the Federal side, not one will die.

At Hainesville, three miles beyond, they made a second futile and shorter stand, but were driven back with renewed loss. This latter place had been the site of their encampment. Our informant reached it before noon, and found the town and suburbs occupied by our regiments, with the rear regiments fast hurrying in. Gen. Patterson took quarters in the house of William Mitchell. He was greatly delighted with his success, but gave the rebels some credit for courage. He was delighted with the Eleventh Pennsylvania and the Wisconsin regiment. There he took dinner with his aids, having first made all precautionary arrangements.

Our own troops had no sooner reached the village than they scattered on a pleasure excursion. One of the first places to which they paid their respects was the store and post-office of one Turner, the Secession postmaster of the village. This man had particularly signalized himself for partisan meanness. He had been an applicant for the postmastership, but Mr. Myers, an opponent, was appointed; whereupon Turner received the appointment through Mr. Jefferson Davis's government. The latter procured the arrest of Myers upon the charge of treason to Virginia. He was thown into prison, and condemned to die, but was released a few days before the battle.

Being thus particularly inimical to the soldiers and the Government, Turner's house was at once visited by the troops. They smashed his furniture and ripped open his beds, finishing the work by splintering the old family clock. Turner himself was arrested in the woods, and brought into town, followed by his daughters. He looked very sheepish, and was at once put under guard. A Secession flag was found in his place, and great numbers of envelopes marked "Confederate States of America." His daughters—waspish young ladies—seemed solicitous only for their dresses. One of them, standing amid the wreck of her household goods, made piteous inquiries for a certain new bonnet that she had left in a band-box in the second story. It being found that a soldier had put his foot through both band-box and bonnet, she burst into a flood of piteous grief, and said: "They might have left that; none on 'em could wear it." With the exception of these young ladies, no females were seen in the town, all of the softer sex having fled to Martinsburg and Winchester.

Mr. Myers, the legal postmaster of the place, returned in time to save his furniture, which the troops had mistaken for that of a "Secesher."

In every direction men were seen bearing ducks and chickens. Our informant encountered one with a bed blanket wrapped around him. "You took that from the house of a citizen," said he. "I didn't," said the soldier, with a grin. "I got it a month ago! But if you give me a dollar I'll take it back!"

Before leaving Williamsport, a picket saw a man standing upon a housetop, waving a lantern. Said action was probably a signal to the enemy of the march of the Federal troops. The man has been arrested, and the affair will be investigated. Two regiments of Pennsylvania troops now guard the town.

The success of this movement is dependent, to a great extent, upon Jerome Claunsen, Gen. Patterson's guide. Mr. Claunsen has travelled among the enemy, and studied the position of all the by-roads.

Mr. Farrell, of Downington, Pa., is likewise marked as rendering important services. He assisted Capt. Doubleday in laying out these admirable intrenchments near Williamsport, which still remain to be occupied in an emergency.

The Secessionists appear to have been well armed in this fight. Those taken carried Minié muskets, of Harper's Ferry pattern.

Altogether considered, this fight was marked by great cowardice on the part of the Rebels, and an easy victory upon the Federals'.

They will now proceed to Winchester, by the fields over which old John Brown looked admiringly on his way to the gallows, and said: "How beautiful are the grain fields!"

—*Philadelphia Press*, July 5.

ANOTHER UNION ACCOUNT.

FALLING WATERS, Berkeley Co., Va., July 2d, 1861.

IT is now four o'clock P. M., and the battle of Falling Waters is over.

Three men have been killed on our side. Geo. Drake of Company A, Wisconsin 1st Regiment, was shot through the head and expired instantly. One man was killed in the 11th Pennsylvania Regiment, and one in Colonel Thomas's 2d Cavalry. Corporal McGinley, of McMullin's Rangers, was shot through the foot. Wm. H. Kuhns of the 11th Pennsylvania Regiment, slightly touched from a cannon ball alongside the face. Attending to duty. H. S. Young, Company G, Wisconsin Regiment, musket ball in the head. W. A. Matthews, Company G, Wisconsin Regiment, musket ball through the leg.

Bromis Napp, a Secessionist belonging to Capt. Avis's company of the 5th Virginia Regiment, Col. Harper commanding, was shot through the breast and still living, and lies in the house used for a hospital for our men. Frederick Palmer, of Company G, Wisconsin Regiment, shot in the right leg.

—— Reed, of Company K, 11th Pennsylvania, musket ball in the breast. Just before Mr. Reed was shot down, a cannon ball struck his musket, and bent it into the shape of an S, and cut away part of the barrel, besides driving the splinters into his breast.

Warren Graham, Fourth Sergeant of Company B, Wisconsin Regiment, wounded in the left breast, right arm, and left leg.

M. F. Hamacker, Company B, 11th Pennsylvania Regiment, shot in left shoulder.

James Morgan, Company E, 11th Pennsylvania Regiment, and D. R. Stiles of the same company, were standing together and were both wounded with one grape shot.

The Color Sergeant of the Wisconsin Regiment was the first man wounded, but he bravely kept the flag up until some one came to relieve him.

Lieut.-Col. Wilson of the Secession force, is said to be lying in a house, a short distance from the camp, mortally wounded.

The loss of the rebels in killed and wounded must be considerable. One man who witnessed their retreat, certifies that he saw them carry 27 dead bodies past his home, and that they had got their wounded into wagons and were taking them off as fast as possible. He says there could not have been less than 50 wounded.

Our men found three of their dead upon the field, and buried them with care after the battle.

The battle commenced a mile beyond Falling Waters, at 9 o'clock this morning.

The commencement was sudden and without any previous knowledge that it was at hand.

Col. Perkins had rode out some distance in front of his battery, and upon turning a bend of the road, suddenly found himself face to face with two strange officers, mounted. They made the military salute, and shook hands cordially with the Colonel, asking him what company he belonged to. He answered Company C. Just then one of the officers espied the battery coming around the bend, and exclaiming, "Artillery, by G—d!" both put spurs to their horses and left. Col. Perkins shouted, "Now, boys, we've got 'em!" and in less than a minute the battery opened hot and heavy, right and left of the road. The Wisconsin Regiment was supporting the battery on the left of the road, and the Pennsylvania Eleventh on the right. These immediately came up into position, and poured in one volley before the enemy had time to form; and, in fact, they never got formed, but fought guerilla during the whole action.

This was probably done to cover the retreat of the main body of their forces. Just in the middle of the fight, the Twenty-third Regiment came up as cool as so many cucumbers, and pitched into the chase, flanking out a considerable distance to the left, and routing the rebels from all their places of concealment. McMullin's men lay along the road near the battery, and in the woods, fighting Indian fashion. Every man was cool and deliberate, and their shots told with fearful effect.

The cavalry of the rebels attempted to make two charges upon the Eleventh; but were broken and fled each time. The pursuit was continued over three miles, and only ceased when the men became tired out trotting double-quick and loading and firing in the hot sun. The heaviest part of the action took place on the farm of a gentleman named Porterfield, about two miles beyond Falling Waters, and within one and a half miles of Hainesville, where the army now lays.

It is four and a half miles from here to Martinsburg, and it is expected that the first thing done to-morrow morning will be to march forward and occupy that place. The behavior of

the Wisconsin men, the 23d, the 11th, and McMullin's men, under fire, is spoken of in the highest terms; while the City Troop and 2d Cavalry behaved with most admirable coolness.

Colonel C. P. Dare found in one of the camps the rebels had just left, the following note unfinished:

"CAMP STEPHENS, July 2, 1861.

"DEAR SUE: I have written two or three letters to you and Ellen, but not being able to get them to the Post-Office, had to tear them up. Our nearest Post-Office is at Martinsburg, about four miles from camp. We have been at this camp nearly two weeks. There are about 3,500 troops here, all Virginia troops, under Colonel Jackson. The troops from other States are at Winchester."

It is fair to presume that about the time the gentleman had proceeded thus far with his epistle, something turned up in the shape of "our fellows" which compelled him to postpone the latter part of it indefinitely.

—*N. Y. Tribune*, July 8.

Doc. 70.

THE BATTLE OF CARTHAGE, MO.

FOUGHT JULY 5, 1861.

THE following detailed description of the battle which occurred near Carthage, is given by a correspondent in the *St. Louis Republican*, to whom it was communicated by Lieut. M. Tosk, an officer who acted as Adjutant to Col. Siegel during the engagement:

On the morning of the 5th, at 5 o'clock, a scouting party, sent out by Col. Siegel, encountered, about two miles distant from Carthage, a picket guard of the State troops, who were attacked and three taken prisoners. With all despatch, Col. Siegel prepared to go forward, expecting to meet the State troops some distance west of Carthage. About 9½ o'clock the meeting took place in an open prairie, seven miles beyond Carthage. Lieut. Tosk estimates the numbers of the opposing army at five thousand, chiefly cavalry, but supplied with a battery of five cannon—four six-pounders and one twelve-pounder—while Col. Siegel's command consisted of his own regiment of two battalions, and Col. Salomon's detached regiment, with several pieces of artillery under command of Major Backof. Col. Siegel's regiment had six hundred men, and Col. Salomon's five hundred. The State troops were commanded by Generals Parsons and Rains. Maj. Backof, under the direction of Col. Siegel, opened the fire, which continued briskly for nearly two hours. In less than an hour the twelve-pounder of the State troops was dismounted, and soon afterwards the whole battery was silenced. The superior arms of the Federals enabled them to maintain a situation of comparatively little danger. The State troops, whom for convenience we shall call Jackson's men, twice broke their ranks, but were rallied and held their position very well, considering the destructive discharges against them, until their guns gave out, when their column was again broken.

At this juncture about 1,500 of the cavalry started back with the intention of cutting off Siegel's transportation train, seeing which movement a retreat was ordered, and word sent immediately for the wagons to advance as rapidly as possible. By keeping up the fire with the infantry, and bringing the artillery in range whenever practicable, Col. Siegel managed to retard the progress of Jackson's cavalry, and eventually to fall back almost unobstructed to the baggage train, which was some 3½ miles from the scene of the first engagement.

By a skilful movement the wagons were placed in the centre of the column in such a manner that there were artillery and infantry forces both in front and rear. Jackson's troops then retreated and endeavored to surround the entire column by taking a position upon some high bluffs or hills overlooking a creek. There was but one road leading across this stream, and to progress at all without further retreating in the direction of Carthage it was necessary to cross the elevation where the cavalry were mainly posted.

Major Backof ordered two of the artillery pieces in front to oblique to the left and two to the right, and at the same time a similar movement was made from Col. Siegel's battalions. This was a manœuvre to induce Jackson's men to believe that Siegel was seeking to pass out on the extremes of their lines, and to outflank the cavalry. It was followed by a closing up to the right and to the left by the forces on the bluffs, when, on reaching a point 350 yards from the cavalry, the four pieces were ordered to a transverse oblique, and immediately a heavy cross-fire was opened with canister. At the same time the infantry charged in double-quick, and in ten minutes the State troops were scattered in every direction. Ten rounds of canister were fired from each of the cannon, together with several rounds by the infantry.

This was at about 5 o'clock in the evening, and the engagement, with the manœuvring, had occupied in the neighborhood of two hours. Jackson's cavalry were poorly mounted, being armed chiefly with shot-guns and common rifles. They had no cannon on the bluff or hills, and were consequently able to make little or no resistance to the attacks of Col. Siegel. Forty-five men and eighty horses were taken, belonging to Jackson's troops, and there were also captured sixty double-barrelled shot-guns, and some revolvers and bowie-knives. Our informant states that one of the prisoners, on being asked how many had been killed on his side, estimated the loss at from two hundred and fifty to three hundred.

Lieut. Tosk says that it is undeniable that the officers of Jackson's troops displayed great ability in their manœuvres, showing much strategic skill, but the men were raw and undisciplined, their inexperience in the art of war leading them continually into danger.

Notwithstanding their losses, the State troops still held their position so far as to cut off Siegel's advance over the creek, and that officer was compelled to retreat in the direction of Carthage, Jackson's men following and surrounding the column on three sides. During the retreat, firing by the infantry was kept up, and in this way the cavalry was kept at some distance. Siegel's command got back to Carthage at 6½ o'clock, and at once undertook to enter the woods about a mile distant. This movement was strongly and desperately resisted, Jackson's men feeling that once in the timber they could do nothing, being on horseback. An effort to rally the cavalry to a charge was made, which brought the whole of the infantry into action. After some hard fighting, Col. Siegel got his men into the woods, and so covered his retreat as to force the State troops to relinquish the further prosecution of the fight for the night. The latter returned to Carthage with the evident purpose of renewing the battle in the morning. Lieut. Tosk, without any positive information on the subject, thinks that in this last engagement near Carthage, Jackson's men must have suffered a loss of not less than two hundred killed. He says that during the whole day the loss on the National side was but eight killed and forty-five wounded, though we understand that the despatches of Col. Siegel to Col. Harding, at the Arsenal, place the number of killed at twenty-four. The report that Lieut.-Col. Wolff was killed is erroneous, the only officer even wounded being Captain Stoudtman, of Siegel's regiment.

Col. Siegel, notwithstanding the great fatigue of the day—his men being in action nearly twelve hours, and suffering severely from the heat and from lack of water—ordered his men to press on in retreat from Carthage. A forced march was made to Sarcoxie, in the south-east corner of Jasper County, (Carthage being the county seat,) a distance of twelve or fourteen miles. There they went into camp at 3 o'clock Saturday morning. In the afternoon of the next day the retreat was continued to Mount Vernon, in Lawrence County, sixteen or eighteen miles east of Sarcoxie, where Siegel took a stand, and where his head-quarters were located when Lieut. Tosk left, which was at 4 o'clock on the evening of the 7th.

We should have stated that our informant says that the cannon of the State troops was only provided with round balls, and was worked by very poor artillerists.

Lieut. Tosk met Gen. Sweeny with his force five miles from Mount Vernon, and Col. Brown 16 miles from there, so that the army under Col. Siegel had been largely augmented, and we may soon hear more exciting news from the Southwest.

THE UNION TROOPS IN THE BATTLE.

The troops engaged under Colonel Siegel, were composed of the whole of the Third Regiment and a battalion of the Fifth Regiment of Missouri Union Volunteers, as follows:

THIRD REGIMENT OF MISSOURI UNION VOLUNTEERS.

Colonel commanding expedition, Franz Siegel.

First Battalion.—First Artillery Company, designated as Company A—Capt. Backoff; Company A—Capt. Henry Bishop; Company B—Capt. D. Conrath; Company C—Capt. Cramer; Company D—Capt. Zais.

Second Battalion.—Second Artillery Company, designated as Company E—Capt. Wilkins; Company F—Capt. Hartmann; Company G—Capt. Hackmann; Company H—Capt. J. E. Stroudtmann; Company I—Capt. F. E. Schreiner.

Regimental Staff.—Adjutant, C. Heinricks; Quartermaster, C. E. Stark; Ordnance Officer, F. Koerner.

FIFTH REGIMENT OF MISSOURI UNION VOLUNTEERS.

Colonel, C. E. Salomon; Lieutenant-Colonel, C. D. Wolff.

(As Colonel Salomon was in command at Springfield at last advices, doubtless the battalion was under the charge of Lieutenant-Colonel Wolff, who has since been reported killed.)

Company A—Capt. N. Cole; Company B—Capt. L. G. Gottschalk; Company C—Capt. J. Nemett; Company D—Capt. C. Mehl; Company E—Capt. Richardson; Company F—Capt. Arnaud, M. D.; Company G—Capt. C. E. Stark, M. D.; Company H—Capt. W. J. Hawkins; Company I—Capt. C. Meisner; Company K—Capt. S. Flagg.

The balance of the men was composed of regulars, a small body of which had joined the command previous to the departure from Springfield.

NEW YORK "WORLD'S" NARRATIVE.

St. Louis, July 10.

Lieut. Tosk, of Col. Siegel's artillery, a veteran soldier, who has seen active service in the Hungarian war, and in the Crimea, arrived here with despatches for Col. Harding, at the arsenal. He was in the engagement at Carthage, and gives the following interesting account of the fight:

Shortly after the arrival of Colonel Siegel at Springfield, on the 23d ult., hearing that the rebel troops, under Jackson, were making their way southwardly through Cedar County, he proceeded with his command, numbering something over a thousand men, and a small field battery, towards Mount Vernon, for the purpose of intercepting him. Arrived at that point, he learned that Gen. Price, in command of twelve hundred State troops, was encamped at Neosho, the county seat of Newton County,

and situated in the southwest corner of the State. His object there was to prevent Jackson going south, or Price going north. He appears to have decided to move southwardly and capture Price if possible, and afterwards attend to the recreant Governor.

As he neared Neosho, on the 30th, the reports began to come in of the strength of Price, until his force was swelled to thirty-five hundred men, including Arkansas volunteers. The inhabitants expressed their welcome for Col. Siegel, and detailed the most pitiable accounts of the oppression of the rebel soldiers. They had seized horses, corn, provisions, and merchandise, without in many cases giving even the worthless orders on the State treasury; considerable apprehension was felt on the approach to Neosho for the success of the little band. But on the 1st instant the whole force entered the town without opposition, the valiant chivalry having hastily retreated upon hearing of the approach of the Federals. As they were principally mounted on stolen steeds, Col. Siegel relinquished the pursuit further south, for obvious reasons, and encamped in Neosho. On the 2d he learned that the forces of Price, Rains, and Jackson had united at Dry Fork Creek, eight miles north of Carthage. He communicated with Brig.-Gen. Sweeny—who had arrived at Springfield in the meantime—who directed him to proceed at once to attack the rebel camp. Accordingly he took up his line of march on the 4th, and on the morning of the 6th came upon the enemy in great force.

Our command was about 1,200 strong, including a part of Colonel Salomon's regiment. We met the enemy in camp, in an open prairie, three miles beyond Dry Fork. We could not discover many infantry, but numbers of cavalry. Approaching within 800 yards, we took our position. The artillery was placed in front; we had on our left two 6-pounders; in our centre, two 6-pounders and two 12-pounders; and two 6-pounders on our right. The enemy, who occupied the highest ground in the prairie, had in position one 6-pounder on the right and left, and in his centre one 12 and two 6-pounders. The fight commenced at half-past nine, when large bodies of infantry began to appear. The firing of the enemy was wretched. I have seen much artillery practice, but never saw such bad gunnery before. Their balls and shells went over us, and exploded in the open prairie. At 11 o'clock we had silenced their 12-pounder and broken their centre so much that disorder was apparent. After the first five shots the two Secession flags which they carried were not shown. They displayed the State flag, which we did not fire at. At about 2 o'clock the cavalry attempted to outflank us, on both right and left. As we had left our baggage trains three miles in the rear, not anticipating a serious engagement, it was necessary to fall back to prevent their capture. Colonel Siegel then ordered two 6-pounders to the rear, and changed his front, two 6-pounders on the flanks, and the 12 and 6-pounders in the rear, and commenced falling back in a steady and orderly manner, firing as we went. We proceeded, with hardly a word to be heard except the orders of the officers, until we reached our baggage wagons, which had approached with the two companies left in reserve. They were formed (fifty wagons) into a solid square, and surrounded by the infantry and artillery, as before. The retreat was without serious casualty until we approached the Dry Fork Creek, where the road passes between bluffs on either side. The cavalry of the enemy, 800 strong, had concentrated on the opposite side of the creek, to cut us off. Colonel Siegel ordered two more cannon to the right and left oblique in front, and then by a concentrated cross-fire poured in upon them a brisk fire of canister and shrapnell shell. The confusion which ensued was terrific. Horses, both with and without riders, were galloping and neighing about the plain, and the riders in a perfect panic. We took here two or three prisoners, who, upon being questioned, said their force numbered about 5,500, and expressed their astonishment at the manner in which our troops behaved.

We proceeded, after capturing about 35 horses, toward Carthage. Just before entering the town, at about 6 o'clock, we brought up at Buck Creek, where three companies of infantry conspicuously posted themselves on the bank, while the rest, in two columns, made a small circuit around the town, which is situated near the creek. The artillery then poured in a well-directed fire upon the village. The horsemen started out in affright, and our soldiers brought them down with fearful effect. This was the heaviest charge of the whole day. No regular volley of musketry had been ordered until this time, and the Minié rifles carried their leaden messengers through man and horse with damaging effect. The enemy must have lost fully two hundred men in this skirmish. Night was approaching as we passed through Carthage. The remnant of the horsemen of the rebels were scattered in all directions; their forces were coming up in our rear, and we concluded to make for the woods on the Mount Vernon road. We could not have captured the entire force without some loss; and as we were acting without orders, thought it prudent to withdraw with our advantage.

We took in all forty-five prisoners, some of them officers; those taken at the Dry Creek at 5 o'clock reported about 200 killed, and as the heaviest fighting was done afterwards, I estimate their loss at near 500. Our loss up to the time I left, was eight killed and missing, and forty-five wounded. As we brought off our wounded and dead, it is probable this may reduce the mortality list.

The rebels halted at Carthage, and hoisted the Secession rag, when our artillery wheeled, and in a few minutes were in position, and firing. Shot and shell were whistling over their heads when the flag disappeared from our view. We

then kept on our way to Mount Vernon, where we were ordered to rendezvous, expecting to meet Gen. Sweeny.

The mounted rebels were armed principally with shot-guns, of which we have taken several. Their firing was bad, and their shots fell short of us, as much as their shells went over us. Major Birkhoff, Col. ———, and myself had horses shot under us. I had a ball through the hat. Our wounded are not very dangerous, which is likely to be different with the other side, for the Minié balls make an ugly wound. The State forces were under the command of Gens. Parson and Rains. Jackson was not present, nor was Price. Their whereabouts is not known. We were sorry when night came; we could have worried them out without any sacrifice on our part. We fired from our guns 95 rounds of shot and shell. There was very little firing from the musketry, as we could not get near their main body. Our men acted with the most perfect discipline. I have seen some of the best regiments in Europe in action; they cannot excel the coolness and intrepidity of our volunteers while surrounded with a superior force. I left Mount Vernon on the 7th, the second day after the battle. I carried despatches to Springfield on the 6th and returned, and on the Sunday left for St. Louis. I made the trip to Rolla, 154 miles from Mount Vernon, in twenty-nine hours. Met Gen. Sweeny three miles this side of Mount Vernon and Col. Brown thirty miles; the former with 500 men and the latter about 800.

NEW YORK "TIMES'" NARRATIVE.

St. Louis, Wednesday, July 10, 1861.

Our city was thrown into a state of feverish excitement to-day, by the news of a great battle which was reported to have been fought in the vicinity of Carthage, between the United States forces, under Col. Siegel, and the rebel troops, under Gens. Price and Rains. The most contradictory statements were afloat and published by the several newspapers, the *State Journal* affirming the total rout and destruction of Col. Siegel's *corps d'armée*, while, on the other side, it was maintained that our troops had achieved the most glorious victory which had yet shed lustre on the Star-Spangled Banner in the present campaign. The great numerical superiority of the enemy, whose forces were known to outnumber 7,000, while Col. Siegel's whole command did not reach 4,000, led us, at first, to doubt a real victory, and it was not until late in the evening that all doubts were dispelled, by the arrival of a messenger direct from Col. Siegel, with despatches to the commander of the Arsenal. This messenger, Lieut. M. Tosk, of the artillery attached to Col. Siegel's regiment, came by the evening train of the Pacific Railroad, and brought a full account of the glorious victory.

After having made further endeavors to meet the enemy on the 4th, early on the morning of the 5th, Col. Siegel was advised that the enemy had been seen a few miles north of Carthage, Jasper County. Col. Siegel immediately ordered all troops under arms, and after a short march, had the good fortune to find the report confirmed, by meeting the enemy on an open prairie, about ten miles north of Carthage. Col. Siegel's command consisted of eight companies of his own (Third) regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Hassendeubel; seven companies of the Fifth Regiment, Colonel Salomon, and two batteries of artillery, consisting of eight field-pieces, under Major Backof. The forces of the enemy numbered five thousand five hundred, at least three thousand of which were mounted, and a battery of artillery—four six-pounders and one twelve-pounder. Generals Price and Rains commanded the State troops in person.

The position of the State troops was well chosen and gave them a great advantage, which was more than balanced, however, by our superior artillery. Three flags floated over their ranks, two Secession flags, which our splendid artillerists soon made to lick the dust, and in the centre the State flag of Missouri.

At half-past ten o'clock the attack commenced by our artillery opening a strong fire against the centre of the enemy. The aim was so effective that in less than one hour the enemy's twelve-pounder was dismounted, and by noon the whole battery of the State troops was silenced. Repeatedly the columns of the enemy gave way under the heavy fire, but rallied again, until our infantry, which had heretofore remained in security behind the batteries, were ordered to advance, when the centre of the enemy at once was broken. To remedy this disaster, about seventeen hundred of the enemy's cavalry were ordered to fall back, and by a side movement try to get possession of Col. Siegel's baggage train, which had been left some three miles behind on the road, and thus encircle and cut him off from retreat. But this manœuvre did not succeed. The moment that Col. Siegel saw what was intended, he ordered his men to retreat, which was done in the greatest order, at the same time giving word to the baggage train to advance. Before the enemy's design could be carried out, Col. Siegel had his baggage train in safety. The wagons were placed in the centre of his column, protected in the front by Major Backof's artillery and Col. Salomon's battalion, and in the rear by Col. Siegel's eight companies.

By this time it was 4 o'clock P. M. Our troops had suffered a loss of only about twenty killed and forty wounded, while the enemy's loss was stated by some of their officers, who had been taken prisoners, to amount at least to two or three hundred. This difference in the list of killed is mainly due to the efficient use of our artillery, which mowed down the enemy, while our troops were scarcely hurt by the fire from the miserable battery on the other side.

Having thus placed his baggage train in a sure position, Col. Siegel followed the enemy,

who had now taken position on the bluffs on the south side of a creek, cutting through the only road leading to Carthage. Here Gen. Price thought his State troops could cut off all further progress of Siegel's forces, and at the first show of a retreat fall on their rear with his cavalry and cut them to pieces. To Col. Siegel it was absolutely necessary to pass the creek and clear the road to Carthage, as he could not run the risk of being surrounded by an army of such a numerical superiority by remaining where he was, or of retreating. To dupe the enemy, he ordered his artillery to oblique, two pieces to the right and two to the left, following the movement with part of his force.

The enemy, supposing it to be Siegel's intention to escape them by cutting a road at their extreme sides, immediately left the road leading over the bluffs, south of the creek, to Carthage, and advanced to the right and left, to prevent Siegel's forces from crossing their line. But scarcely had they advanced within four hundred yards of our troops, when our artillery suddenly wheeled round, and poured a most terrific volley of canister on the rebel cavalry, from both sides. Simultaneously our infantry was ordered to advance at double-quick step across the bridge, and in a few minutes the whole body of State troops were flying in all directions. Not a show of resistance was made. Eighty-one horses, sixty-five double shot-guns, and some revolvers fell into the hands of our troops. Some fifty prisoners were taken, and from them the number of killed was ascertained to amount to nearly three hundred. Very few on our side were lost.

After this splendid achievement, Col. Siegel proceeded to move toward Carthage, the road to which place was now open. But all along the road, squads of the State troops kept at the side of our forces, though not daring to attack, and were occasionally saluted by a discharge from the rifles of our infantry. Arriving at Carthage, Col. Siegel found it in possession of the enemy; a Secession flag, waving from the top of the court-house, was quickly shot down by our troops.

Col. Siegel now found it necessary to retire to Sarcoxie, eight miles southwest of Carthage, as his ammunition was beginning to give out, and it was necessary to connect again with the balance of our South-western army, concentrated at Mount Vernon and Springfield. The road to Sarcoxie passes around Carthage, and is covered by heavy woods, which it was Col. Siegel's object to gain, since the State troops at Carthage, almost altogether cavalry, could not follow him there.

Fully aware of this, the enemy had taken his position on the road leading into the woods, prepared to dispute Col. Siegel's advance to the last. The most desperate conflict now commenced; the infantry on both sides engaging for the first time. Our troops fought splendidly, and for the first time the rebel troops screwed up some courage. But their arms were very inefficient, and their cavalry could be of little use. The battle raged for over two hours, from quarter-past six to half-past eight o'clock, and was altogether the most hotly contested encounter of the day. Over two hundred of the rebels bit the dust; our loss was eight killed, and some twenty wounded. One officer, Capt. Strodtmann, was wounded. Our cannon fired 95 rounds. When the enemy retreated to Carthage, about a mile from the place of the engagement, Col. Siegel had got his troops into the wood, where they were secure from any further attack.

Although exhausted from ten hours' severe fighting in the heat, and suffering intensely from thirst, Col. Siegel ordered his forces to press on towards Sarcoxie, where they arrived on Saturday morning. On Sunday afternoon the retreat was continued to Mount Vernon, Lawrence County, where he has since been reinforced by Col. Brown's regiment of Home Guards, and Gen. Sweeeny, with another detachment of Home Guards.

Thus the first *serious* conflict between the United States troops and the rebels has been fought in Missouri, by our brave German Missouri volunteers, resulting in a brilliant victory. Gen. Lyon will perhaps repent that he delayed so long at Boonville, and was thereby prevented from being present and sharing the honors of this glorious victory with Col. Siegel.

That Col. Siegel would fight, and when fighting be victorious, none who knew him ever doubted. He is, perhaps, the best educated tactician we have in Missouri, and has gained a valuable experience in actual warfare, in Schleswig-Holstein and Baden, during the revolutionary period of 1848. His soldiers love and admire him, and his regiment is the best drilled of all our volunteer regiments. When he fights, he means fight, and is not so very humane as to confine himself to taking prisoners, merely for the pleasure of letting them run again. His appointment to the rank of Brigadier-General has long been urged by his friends, though his own modesty would prevent him from aspiring to a higher rank than he now holds. Perhaps none of our officers deserve a promotion more than Col. Siegel, and in his case everybody would know that a promotion was not given on account of nationality, but by reason of merit.

The State troops seem to have behaved better than usual in these engagements, and would undoubtedly have met with better success, if they had not been so miserably armed. Besides, their cavalry was altogether disproportionate to their infantry, and was rather a hindrance than otherwise. The artillery did the fighting, and as the enemy's battery was silenced two hours after the commencement of the battle, it was all on one side. This accounts for the heavy loss on the enemy's side, over seven hundred, and the small loss on ours, amounting only to twenty-eight.

Doc. 70½.

SKIRMISH AT NEWPORT NEWS, VA., JULY 5, 1861.

FORTRESS MONROE, Sunday, July 7.

ON Thursday evening Capt. Hammel, of Hawkins's Zouaves, having suspicions of the presence of a scouting party of rebels not more than three miles from Newport News, volunteered, with a company of twenty-five men, to ascertain the fact. The offer was accepted by Col. Phelps, and at dark the party set out. When two miles from camp they halted, and one of the officers walked on a few rods to a spot where, for several weeks, has lain the top of a broken carriage by the side of the road. In this the officer sat down to rest. A few moments afterward Capt. Hammel's party, still halting, were alarmed at the sound of four shots in the direction the officer had taken. They sprang to their arms and hastened forward. While the officer had been resting in the carriage two horsemen had fired upon him, he returning their fire with two shots from his revolver, when the horsemen caught a glimpse of the main party and decamped in haste.

A pursuit was ordered, but, after marching rapidly a mile, was given up, and the party camped by the roadside. All was quiet during the night, and at about 4 o'clock A. M. the march was resumed. They had not gone more than a hundred yards when they came upon four rebel horsemen and fired. The dragoons immediately fled.

They marched on till nearly 5 o'clock, when a number of the enemy were discovered lying in the bushes. Capt. Hammel with great coolness ordered his men to break ranks and each pick his man, and, if possible, fire from behind a tree. The order was scarcely given when his men discharged their pieces into the bushes, with what effect is not known. The fire was quickly returned, and two or three volleys had been exchanged, when a rebel officer, apparently a colonel, screamed out, "*Stop, stop! For God's sake stop! You're shooting your own men! Don't you remember the squad that went out last night with Capt.* ——?" "WASHINGTON! WASHINGTON!" he shouted at the top of his voice, and dashed into the road, with another officer by his side.

"Washington" was undoubtedly the rebel watchword. He and the men who then rose were attired in a costume almost like that of the Vermont Regiment, and for a moment Capt. Hammel and his men looked at them with surprise. The next instant, however, the white bands around their hats were discovered, and Capt. H. ordered his men to fire. The order was obeyed, Sergeant Martin picking the rebel colonel, and another by his side, both armed with Minié rifles, selecting the other officer. When they fired both rebels fell. The officer was shot in the left side, and the other apparently in the neck or head. The second officer had a gun in his hand, and in falling dropped it. Several rebels immediately sprang from the bushes and, seizing the officers and the gun, dragged all in with them, leaving the ground covered with blood.

The firing continued about fifteen minutes, and several others are supposed to have been killed and wounded. The rebels then turned to retreat, and were running up the road in great confusion when a detachment of about eighty dragoons, with a field-piece, made their appearance sweeping down to the rescue. Capt. Hammel's Zouaves loaded immediately, and the flying rebels rushed on toward the approaching cavalry. At just the instant when they met and were mingled in most embarrassing confusion, the Zouaves rushed from their ambuscade and fired, every man his gun into the mass. The scene which followed was perfectly indescribable. Yells, and shrieks, and groans, and imprecations rent the air. The horses many of them wheeled short, trampling upon and mangling the infantry, who had fled to them bearing their dead and wounded. One or two attempts were made to rally, but in vain. While this scene of confusion was going on several fell from their horses, supposed to have been killed by the fire of the Zouaves. Meantime, while they were loading foranother fire, the rebels took to flight in unmanageable confusion.

On the spot where they were camped subsequently were found knapsacks and guns and revolvers, and a great variety of camp equipage scattered around, and mattresses covered with clotted blood. A pursuit was not made by Capt. Hammel and his company, (not a single one of whom was injured in the skirmish), on account of the great superiority in numbers of the rebel force. The affair took place on the road near the shore of the river, and Capt. H. returning hastily to camp, several companies were promptly sent out to sustain his men, while he went up the river on the Monticello, from which a number of shells were thrown into the vicinity supposed to be occupied by the enemy. After the firing had continued for a short time a messenger from the land force was sent requesting a cessation. The request was complied with, when the companies marched on to a distance of about eight miles from Newport News without finding any of the rebels, though seeing many indications of their flight.

—*N. Y. World.*

Doc. 71.

FIGHT AT MIDDLE-FORK BRIDGE, VA., JULY 6, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati Commercial gives the following account of this skirmish:—

BUCHANNON, Va., July 7.

A gallant band of fifty Buckeyes, Third Ohio Regiment, under Capt. O. A. Lawson, of

Columbus, made a good record yesterday afternoon, at Middle-Fork Bridge. Friday afternoon, without General McClellan's knowledge, General Schleich ordered Colonel Morrow to detach fifty men for a scouting expedition. Surgeon McMeans accompanied the party, five men being taken from each company of the regiment. The expedition proceeded by bridle paths across the hills to a point on Beverly pike, five miles this side of Middle-Fork Bridge, and encamped for the night. About midnight, Union men appealed to them for protection against marauding rebels, who had forced their women and children to flee to the woods for safety, and had pillaged their houses. Lawson scaled a rough mountain and crossed Middle-Fork in the morning, two and a half miles above the bridge. He followed the stream with great difficulty through unbroken thickets, until he reached a good ambush within musket range of the bridge, which was crowded with rebels. The enemy discovered his party, and an advance guard of five cautiously approached him from the bridge, all ready with their muskets. His men stood up and both parties fired simultaneously. Three of the rebels fled at the first round, and the other two dropped immediately afterwards. The enemy now opened upon his little band from three sides, from the bridge behind its embankments, and the thickets on the hill-side.

In order to get better opportunity, he moved his men into an open space, seventy-five yards from, and commanding, the eastern entrance of the bridge, and poured into the crowd of rebels a galling fire. The effect was awful imprecations and screams of "murder." His men obeyed orders with absolute composure. A number had already been hit, and one was killed in the act of firing. After firing four rounds into the bridge, he ordered a retreat, and the lads backed slowly into the bushes, carrying their wounded. The enemy did not pursue, and his party recrossed the stream a mile and a half above the bridge. Capt. Lawson brought away the musket of the dead soldier, but was unable to carry off the body, the enemy's ambuscade from the hill-sides being too hot. He says his party was not much harassed by the rebels at the bridge, but the ambuscade was annoying.

Those in the bridge and behind the embankment would pop up their heads and blaze away without good aim, but those in the bushes were more deliberate. An Irishman in the party says it was "hot as hell." Lawson says his men behaved splendidly; not a man flinched, and they obeyed orders just as promptly as if on dress parade. The men say the Captain himself animated them by his cheerful voice, which was heard above the din of the conflict. Dr. McMeans says the Captain was as calm and collected as if he were playing soldier.

The casualties were as follows: Samuel W. Johns, of Hamilton, Butler County, shot dead by a ball through the breast; Corporal Joseph High, of Columbus, shot in the right foot by a rebel from the hill-side. The ball struck on the top of his ankle, and passed downwards, shattering the small bones of the foot. The surgeons hope to save the foot, but it is doubtful. High was in the front of the battle, and fell exclaiming: "Captain, I'm hit, but I must have another shot;" raising and standing on one foot he loaded and fired twice more, when, being faint, two of his comrades assisted him into the bushes. Nicholas Black, a Brighton butcher boy, of Cincinnati, was struck in the forehead, over the right eye, by a buckshot, which lodged between the skull bones—a severe wound, but not dangerous. He fell, and rising again, he took two more shots at the enemy. Geo. W. Darling, of Newark, was shot in the left arm; the ball entered at the elbow, and traversed the muscles of the arm seven or eight inches, ploughing up a ghastly furrow; the bone was not broken. David Edson, of Barnesville, Belmont County, slightly wounded in the right arm. Joseph Backus, of Newark, slightly wounded in the left leg. William Dening, of Hamilton, Butler County, had the skin above his right ear cut by a ball; seven or eight of the men received scratches, and had their clothing riddled. Captain Lawson says Mr. Miller, of Worthington, was the coolest and pluckiest fellow in the fight. He was the last to quit the field, and left the bushes twice to get a fair shot; but Dr. McMeans said every man of the party displayed good pluck. The wounded were brought to the hospital in wagons this morning, and are comfortable. Capt. Lawson and his men are confident that some were killed on the bridge. Seven were killed outside of the bridge. All accounts agree that the rebels were about three hundred strong, mostly Georgians, including forty horsemen, armed with Sharpe's carbines.

General McClellan is much pleased with the gallantry of the men, but severely censures the expedition. Lawson gives valuable information about the topography of Middle-Fork.

Doc. 72.

RECURRING TO FIRST PRINCIPLES.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

THE Confederate States of 1861 are acting over again the history of the American Revolution of 1776. The actions of the British King, which were recited in the Declaration of Independence as "a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these States," have been repeated in spirit, and literally copied in many of the measures of the Government at Washington. The same despotic purpose to suppress political rights and destroy civil liberty by the employment of armies of invasion, "already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy

scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy of the head of a civilized nation," is as distinctly marked in the movements of the Federal Executive as it was in those of the British monarch, rendered more atrocious in character by the violent assumptions in the prosecution of the will of the American despot, of lawless powers which the people of England would never have permitted to the King.

The resistance of the South has been based on the same eternal principles which justified and glorified the patriots of 1776. What was won by their struggles, their long endurance, their heroism and their triumph, was the common inheritance of their children, in trust for the liberty and happiness of mankind. They established, as they thought forever, the great maxim of freedom, that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed," and that "whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to afford them safety and happiness."

These fundamental truths are still devoutly cherished in the Southern States of America. The people of the South are in arms to defend them against the aggressions and invasions of the degenerate sons of the illustrious patriots who went shoulder to shoulder with the men of the South, in wresting them, by battle, from the unwilling hands of a mighty monarchy. The North, inflamed by the same lust of dominion and the same arrogant confidence in superior strength, has renounced these free maxims for those which enlightened monarchy has since abandoned, and is spreading its banners and arraying armies and fleets to re-establish, in the person of King Mob, the obsolete dogmas of the divine right of government to passive obedience.

In this frightful apostasy of a corrupt generation from the faith of their fathers, the people of the Confederate States of the South alone remain loyal to the principles of the Revolution—the great truths of the Act of Independence. They are the sole guardians left of constitutional liberty in America. They alone have kept unimpaired their inheritance in the glories of the Revolution, and their trust in its beneficent creed. To them now belongs of right the custody of all the hopes of human progress, of which the Fourth of July is the symbol in history, and it is by their swords that it is to be saved for mankind.

As the States of the South are alone in having stood steadfast to the principles of the Revolution, so it is their glory that they were among the first to assert them in the face of a frowning despotism. Among the earliest to announce and firmest to uphold opposition to the tyrannous doctrines of the English King, the Southern Colonies took the lead in the crowning work of declaring independence. The first popular act proclaiming independence was that of the people of Mecklenburgh, in North Carolina, and the first declaration by any Colonial Legislature, for a public declaration of independence by the Colonies in Congress, was made by the Legislature of the same State, the 22d of April, 1776. Virginia was the next, and on the 15th of May, unanimously instructed her delegates in Congress to propose the declaration without waiting for the joint declaration. Virginia assumed her own sovereignty, and at once proceeded to provide for a constitution and bill of rights for her own people.

The mover in Congress for a declaration of independence, was Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia. The Declaration was written by Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia, and the General whose wisdom and whose sword won the battles which established it, was George Washington, a Virginian. North Carolina and Virginia, and their Southern associate States, peopled by the descendants and kindred of these great southerners, are in arms for the same independence for which the treachery and tyranny of the North have demanded from them a new declaration, and the dedication anew of life, fortune, and honor to the same glorious cause.

It is impossible to read the history of those times without finding on every page new proofs of the complete identity of principles between the struggle of the colonies then and that of the Confederate States now, and new weapons for the defence of the great conservative doctrine of State sovereignty, in the destruction of which every vestige of American liberty is threatened. The declaration of July was the announcement by all, of what was true of each, that the Colonies, one and all, were free and independent. There was no assumption that the people of the Colonies formed one nation—they formed States, united to make known their common resolve to support the sovereignty which each had reclaimed from a tyrannical government. The Congress of the Colonies was a voluntary league, recognized as an agency, and frequently applied to as a counsellor.

Following the advance of public opinion in the colonies, Congress, in May, 1776, passed advisatory resolves, in which they recommended the several colonial governments no longer to consider themselves as exercising any power derived from Great Britain, but to adopt such governments as the people of each should consider most advisable. On the very day on which this resolve finally passed, at Philadelphia, Virginia, acting without concert, took steps to erect her own independent government. It is a curious fact, too, in history, that New Jersey did this even more thoroughly and effectually than Virginia, for her Colonial Convention actually formed and adopted an independent government, and put it into action.

before the 4th of July, 1776. The preamble recited that, by reason of the oppression of the King of Great Britain, "all civil authority under him is necessarily at an end, and a dissolution of government in each colony has consequently taken place. The Constitution of July 2, 1776, with this preamble, remained the Constitution of New Jersey for more than sixty years, with only the alteration of a single word, which was made in 1777.

Virginia and New Jersey were, therefore, separately independent, in fact, and by declaration, before the general declaration was made by the assembled delegates on the 4th of July. That declaration was consistent in comprising by a unanimous vote the concurrence of all in the proclamation of the same fact, and the joint resolve for maintaining it by the arms of all. In accordance with the same principles, Congress expressly and by resolution delegated to the colonial Legislatures, and subsequently to the States, as solely belonging to them, the duty of providing laws for the punishment of treason, and the right and duty which were exercised with a great deal of energy in some of the Middle States, particularly New York, for confiscating the estates of adherents to Great Britain.

The Fourth of July is, therefore, pre-eminently an anniversary to be preserved and commemorated by the adherents to the doctrine of State sovereignty. It was the work of men who laid the corner-stone of constitutional freedom on that rock. The confederation which followed the declaration was simply a league, and a very imperfect one, which, without any national strength, carried the country through the war. The confederation of the States which became, by the Constitution of 1787, the Union of the States, reserved the individuality of the States, as the indispensable element of liberty and good government. The North, after a long series of perversions and abuses, by which the forms of the Constitution were made powerful to overthrow the rights of the South, and establish over us a sectional despotism, with pretended authority against its original and essential provisions, has at last thrown off the appearances of respect for it, and is marching its armies openly to overthrow State authorities and State existence with fire and sword. The Constitution of 1787 is superseded by a military despotism, and the authors of these usurpations avow without scruple that they have a mission to repair the errors of 1776, and establish institutions against which the independence and individuality of the States have been heretofore obstructions, which the Constitution offered them too slow aids in overcoming. The Secretary of State proclaims that the war will never be ended until the "miserable" casuistry of State rights is effectually disposed of, and there shall be no longer any distinction of citizenship, according to State lines. The confidential counsellors of the Administration, and the press, proclaim that it will be the chief duty of Lincolnism "*to efface the old colonial geography*," and to abolish "the admitted powers of States," as "the source of all present evils." The creation of a nationality by the "removal of State power," is the end proposed by this war, and the means are not less boldly avowed. In the language of one of the foreign Ministers of Mr. Lincoln, it is by "national unity and power," "combined, condensed, and concentrated in army and navy."

These are open war upon every principle of freedom which the Declaration of 1776 asserted and the Revolution won. They go further: they are war upon every principle of freedom which existed and was nurtured in the colonies before the war of independence, and by which the people had been trained up in the knowledge of virtue and heroism, which instructed them in the value of independence and enabled them to win it.

The Confederate States, in resisting these abominable doctrines, and the atrocious acts by which they are sought to be enforced, are guarding with their swords the ancient British liberties, which educated and disciplined the original thirteen for the work of overthrowing the armed tyranny of a great empire, as well as the new and grander principles of human rights and popular self-government, which that independence achieved for themselves, their posterity, and mankind.

To them, therefore, belongs the most sacred right of property in the memories of Independence Day, as the loyal inheritors of its principles and its glories. They will be so ranked in impartial history when the monument at Bunker Hill, which was reared to commemorate the willing sacrifice of patriot blood for the noble cause of liberty, may stand in a land of willing slaves as a statue of Cato might stand over the manger of the horse of whom Caligula made a consul for debased Rome.

—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Doc. 73.

A FLAG OF TRUCE FROM THE REBELS.

THE Washington *Star* has the following particulars of the arrival of the flag of truce:

Yesterday, (July 8,) while Col. Andrew Porter, U. S. A., was scouting at the head of a party of eighteen in the immediate vicinity of the disunion lines on the other side of the river, a party of twenty-two mounted disunion troops was observed approaching them. Col. Porter immediately placed his men in position for a brush, and awaited their nearer approach. Perceiving, when they got in hailing distance of him, that one of them had in his hand, trailing, a white flag, he demanded that they should halt where they were, and explain their errand. They came to a halt, and declared that they bore an important communication from Davis to the President of the United States.

Col. Porter requested them to dismount, and approach with it on foot, a measure of precaution rendered necessary by the fact that the officer bearing the flag was accompanied by a larger escort than that (twelve men) incident to the presence of a flag of truce. His request was complied with, and he found their representation correct. The disunion officer proved to be a Capt. Tom Taylor, of Frankfort, Ky., (a connection of Old Zack's,) who bore a sealed letter from Jeff. Davis to President Lincoln, according to a representation upon its back, written and signed by Beauregard at Manassas, explaining the fact, and asking that Capt. Taylor might be facilitated in his mission.

Col. Porter accordingly sent Capt. Taylor and his missive forward with an officer and an orderly, and directed the disunion escort to return forthwith into their own lines—himself and the picket guard with him, following them for some distance to see that that direction was properly carried out.

Captain Taylor was carried immediately to Gen. McDowell's head-quarters, where, by telegraph, directions were received to send him to Gen. Scott's head-quarters at Washington. He arrived under a guard at seven P. M., and after a brief interview with General Scott, wherein Captain Tom Taylor told his story as he had doubtless been instructed to tell it, he was sent to the President, bearing the sealed missive from Jeff. Davis to that functionary.

His business was disposed of at the White House in a very few minutes; for in that time he was sent back to General Scott with one letter less than he bore on his person on entering the Union lines, the President not deeming the communication he brought such as required him to enter into any correspondence whatever with Davis.

Captain Tom Taylor, of Uncle Sambo's cavalry, was next immediately faced in the direction from which he came, and marched back to General McDowell's head-quarters, where, though courteously and kindly treated, he was kept under a strict guard until an early hour this morning, when he was escorted back to Uncle Sambo's lines, and turned loose to find his way back to Beauregard, without having accomplished what was evidently a main point to be attained by his mission—viz.: to communicate with traitors in our midst, who had doubtless prepared to send to Beauregard, through him, important information concerning the alleged contemplated movement of General McDowell's army upon the inevitable Sambo's lines.

Although the President has communicated the exact contents of the letter from Davis, brought by Capt. Taylor, to none besides his constitutional advisers and Gen. Scott, from certain signs we are able to assure the public that it amounted to nothing of earthly importance in the present crisis.

On the contrary, it was of so little importance in its tenor as to lead to the irresistible conclusion that the real purpose of sending the flag of truce here was but to get an opportunity to communicate surreptitiously with Uncle Sambo's spies in this city at this, to his cause, critical time.

The impression prevailing around us, that President Lincoln will communicate the contents of the letter to Congress, is doubtless erroneous. Though we presume that it will be promptly despatched to the Governor of Virginia, at Wheeling, to whom a person usurping the government of Virginia, as Jeff. Davis has done, should more appropriately address such a missive than to the President of the United States.

We repeat, the whole affair amounted to little more than a ruse or trick of Uncle Sambo's to communicate "on the sly" with traitors in Washington; which failed entirely, owing to the careful watch kept over this Uncle Sambo's instrument in the matter while here, and the precaution taken not to permit him to remain over night in Washington.

—*Washington Star*, July 9.

Doc. 74.

THE CAPTURE OF THE "FRENCH LADY,"

JULY 8, 1861.

LIEUT. THOS. H. CARMICHAEL, of the Middle District Police, and Mr. John Horner, of Baltimore, captured yesterday afternoon no less an important personage than Captain Thomas, of St. Mary's County, alias the "French Lady," whose exploit in seizing the steamer St. Nicholas a short time since, while in the Patuxent River, was so boastingly proclaimed by the Secession journals as a "brilliant exploit." The particulars of the affair, as narrated by a passenger on board the steamer Mary Washington, were as follows: Lieutenant Carmichael, with Mr. Horner, left Baltimore on Sunday morning in a small sloop for Fair Haven, on Herring Bay, near the lower portion of Anne Arundel County, for the purpose of arresting a certain Neale Green, a noted barber doing business on Pratt street, near Frederick, who is charged with being a participant in the assault on the Massachusetts Regiment on the 19th of April, and with other offences. Owing to head winds the sloop did not reach the place of destination until about 7 o'clock yesterday morning. On landing, the officers proceeded to a house in the vicinity and arrested Green, who designed remaining there some time, but proposed sending his wife to this city by the steamer Mary Washington, which usually stops at Fair Haven.

The officers, with Green and his wife, took passage on the Mary Washington without any knowledge of those on board. Shortly after leaving, the Lieutenant entered into conversation with a number of passengers, and ascertained that Capt. Kirwan, with the engineer and another officer of the steamer St. Nicholas, as well as others who had been taken prison-

ers when the steamer was seized by Thomas, the "French Lady," and his party, had been released by them and were returning to this city by the Mary Washington. The officers also ascertained that among the passengers on board were seven or eight of the captors, with Captain Thomas himself, who, doubtless exhilarated by the success attending their first achievement, were disposed to make another venture, probably on the steamer Columbia or some other steamer plying on the Maryland rivers.

As soon as satisfactory information on this point was obtained, and each one of the party recognized beyond doubt, Lieutenant Carmichael directed Captain Mason L. Weems, the commander of the Mary Washington, to proceed, on reaching this harbor, to land the passengers at Fort McHenry. The direction was given while the steamer was near Annapolis. Shortly after, while Lieutenant Carmichael and Mr. Horner were in the ladies' cabin they were approached by Thomas, who desired to know by what authority the order had been given for the steamer to touch at Fort McHenry. The Lieutenant informed him that it was through authority vested in him by Colonel Kenly, Provost-marshal of Baltimore. On hearing this Thomas drew his pistol, and calling his men around him, threatened to seize and throw Carmichael and Horner overboard. The latter drew their revolvers and defied the other party to proceed to execute their threats. The utmost confusion prevailed in the cabin for a short time, the female passengers running out screaming, but the other male passengers stood up with Carmichael and Horner, and compelled Thomas and his companions to remain quiet. Matters thus stood on the boat until the steamer approached the Fort wharf, when the Lieutenant went up and informed General Banks of his important capture.

The General instantly ordered out a company of infantry, who marched to the steamboat and secured all the accused excepting Thomas, for whom search was made for an hour and a half. He was then found concealed in the drawer of a bureau in the ladies' cabin, in the aft part of the boat. At first it was apprehended that Thomas would make a desperate resistance, but he disclaimed any such design, alleging that he was too weak to resist. He and the other prisoners were then marched to the fort and placed in confinement.

The witnesses, some ten or twelve in number, were also detained at the Fort during last night. Of the prisoners, Thomas was the only one who had any baggage, he having a small valise with a bundle, in which was contained a full uniform of a Zouave, including a cap, a number of letters and papers, among which was said to be a commission in the Confederate army. The names of those arrested with him could not be ascertained last evening.

Neale Green was brought up by Lieutenant Carmichael and taken to the Middle Police Station, where he was locked up for examination. He confesses that he left this city on account of having committed an assault on a soldier.

On the 4th of July certain suspected parties were seen examining the steamer Columbia, of the same line as the St. Nicholas, now lying idle at Fardy's ship-yard, near Federal Hill. They went aboard and inquired of Captain Harper what was her speed, how much coal was on board of her, and whether she could be chartered? On being told that she was not for charter, one of them, on leaving the boat, was heard to say that they "would have her anyhow." The facts were immediately laid before Provost-marshal Kenly, who, suspecting it to be their intention to seize her quietly at night, get up steam and move out of the harbor, immediately ordered an armed guard on board, whilst part of her machinery was also removed by the officers. The return of Captain Thomas may have some connection with the movements of this party, or perhaps the seizure of the Mary Washington on her return trip.

Colonel Kenly received information on Saturday of the whereabouts of Neale Green, and immediately despatched Lieutenant Carmichael to arrest him. The expedition has proved a most successful one, and reflects credit alike on Colonel Kenly and the efficiency and determination of Lieutenant Carmichael.

We learn from the passengers of the St. Nicholas that the schooner load of ice captured by the piratical expedition, and taken to Fredericksburg, sold for $4,000.

—*Baltimore American*, July 9.

Doc. 75.

DEBATE ON THE LOAN BILL,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, JULY 10, 1861.

Mr. Stevens moved that the House resolve itself into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union on the Loan Bill, and that debate be concluded in one hour.

Mr. Burnett desired to know whether Mr. Stevens intended to afford reasonable opportunity for discussion.

Mr. Stevens replied that he proposed to allow one hour for debate, because he knew some gentlemen on the other side wanted to make speeches. He (Stevens) would be equally accommodating on some other bill.

Mr. Stevens' motion was agreed to.

Mr. Colfax (Rep., Ind.) was called to preside over the Committee.

Mr. Stevens, (Rep., Pa.,) from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill for the support of the army for the fiscal year ending with June next, and for arrearages for the year ending 30th of June last; also a bill making appropriations for the navy for the same period. Both referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

Mr. Washburne (Rep., Ill.) called up the bill reported by him yesterday, further to provide

for the collection of duties on imports and for other purposes, and asked that it be put on its passage.

Mr. Vallandigham (Dem., Ohio) inquired whether the first section of this bill was not the same as reported last session by Mr. Bingham.

Mr. Washburne was not prepared to answer, not having made a comparison.

Mr. Vallandigham said that in the Constitution which we have sworn to support, and under which we are assembled here to-day, it is written that Congress, to which all legislative power is granted, shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech or of the press, and that no Representative or Senator shall be questioned for any speech made in Congress. Holding up this shield of the Constitution, and standing in the place and manhood of a representative of the people, he proposed to discuss the direct questions of this war, though with more decency of discussion, he trusted, than has sometimes been exhibited here.

The present war he knew to be a foregone conclusion; but there are questions connected with it about which he felt impelled to speak. The President in his recent Message demands the enormous loan of $400,000,000, an amount nearly ten times greater than the entire public debt—State and Federal—at the close of the Revolution in 1783, and four times as much as the total indebtedness during the three years' war with Great Britain in 1812.

The Constitution—to which he gave his whole heart and utmost loyalty—gave to Congress alone the power to call for money, and to fix the purposes to which it shall be applied, and it expressly limits appropriations to the term of two years. Each Senator and member therefore must judge for himself, upon his conscience and oath, and before God and the country, of the wisdom, and justice, and policy, of the President's demand. Whenever this House shall become a mere machine wherewith to register the decrees of the Executive, it will be high time to abolish it.

He believed he had the right to say that, so far as the gentlemen upon this side of the House are concerned, however they might suffer in other things, they are firm and united in the determination that their own rights as the representatives of the people shall be preserved in the spirit and the letter; and some are here present who are resolved to assert and exercise these rights with becoming decency and moderation, but at the same time fully, and regardless of consequences.

It is a wise and ancient practice of the English Commons to precede all votes of supplies by an inquiry into the abuses and grievances, and especially if any infraction of the law by the Executive. Let us follow this wise precedent. Availing himself of his right and duty, he would proceed to consider the state of the Union, and to supply some few omissions from the President's Message.

The President had undertaken to give us his opinion of the state of the nation, and it was his duty as an honest Executive to make that information full, impartial, and complete, instead of spreading before us a labored vindication of his own course of policy, which has precipitated us into a bloody and terrible revolution. He admits the fact. He admits now we are in the midst of a general civil war; not a mere petty insurrection, to be suppressed in twenty days by a proclamation, the *posse comitatus*, and three months' militia.

It has been the misfortune of the President, from the beginning, that he partially and wholly under-estimated the magnitude and character of this revolution; for surely he never would have ventured the hazardous experiment of plunging thirty millions of people into war without the authority of Congress. But at last, when he found himself hemmed in by a revolution, which threatened this capital, he woke up—as his proclamation shows him to have done. Why did he not forthwith assemble Congress and throw himself upon the wisdom of the representatives of the people, instead of assuming the powers which the Constitution expressly conferred upon Congress? powers which Congress repeatedly at the last session refused to exercise, or permit him to exercise.

The President in his Message has undertaken to give a summary of the causes which led to this revolution; but he has unfortunately utterly ignored the stronger causes contributed by the abolitionists and disunionists of the North. How could he have forgotten that the South, with one single exception, chose first to come here and demand its solemn constitutional guarantees for their protection against the abuses of the tremendous powers of the Federal Government, before resorting to Secession? Did he not know that at the last session of Congress every substantial proposition for compromise, except the one offered by Mr. Kellogg, of Illinois—and all knew how that was received—came from the South? The Committee of Thirty-three was moved for by a gentleman from Virginia, and received the vote of every Southern representative, except one from South Carolina, who declined to vote. In the Senate this Committee of Thirty-three was moved for by the Senator from Kentucky, and received the silent acquiescence of every Southern Senator present.

The Crittenden proposition, too, was moved by another Senator from Kentucky—Mr. Crittenden—a man venerable for his years, loved for his virtues, and revered for his patriotism, which for forty-four years of public life he has devoted to the Union, and who, though he himself proved his courage fifty years ago upon the field of battle against a foreign foe, is still, thank God, for compromise.

The Border States' propositions were projected by a gentleman from Maryland, and presented by a member from Tennessee, and,

with Mr. Crittenden's propositions, were repeatedly and severally rejected in this House by the almost unanimous vote of the Republicans.

Mr. Crittenden's Compromise, which received the vote of every Southern member upon this floor, excepting one from Arkansas, never on any one occasion received one solitary vote from the Republicans in the Senate or House.

The so-called Adams' Amendment, moderate as that was, was carried through this chamber by the bare majority of one, after a severe struggle. Sixty-five Republicans voted to the last against it.

Up to twelve o'clock on the 4th of March, peace seemed to be the policy of all parties, when Mr. Lincoln delivered his inaugural, and which left thirty millions of people in doubt whether it meant peace or war. Under this confidence in the restoration of peace, the prosperity of the country revived, Secession in the past languished, and Secession in the future was arrested by the course of Virginia, North Carolina, and Tennessee, all of which declared for the old Union.

The national heart beat high with hope—the elections in Rhode Island, in New York, and in the western States gave abundant evidence that the people were resolved on the most ample, satisfactory, constitutional guarantees as the price of the restoration of the Union—then it was that a long and agonized howl came up from defeated and disappointed politicians. The newspaper press teemed with appeals and threats to the President; the mails groaned under the weight of letters demanding a change of policy, while a secret conclave of the Governors of the States of Ohio, New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and other States convened in this city and promised men and money to carry on the irrepressible conflict; and thus it was that a party in the pangs of dissolution, in the very hour and article of death, demanded vigorous measures which could restore it to life, but at the expense of civil war—and nothing else.

But there was yet another cause—the passage of the ill-digested and unstatesmanlike tariff bill, (Morrill's.) About the same time the Confederate Congress adopted our tariff act of 1857—the result was inevitable. The trade and commerce of the West began to look to the South, from which it had been directed years ago by the canals and railroads of Pennsylvania and New York, at a heavy cost to the West. They threatened to resume their ancient and accustomed channels—the water-courses of the Ohio and Mississippi, and political association and union, it is well known, must soon follow the direction of trade.

The city of New York began then to clamor loudly for the repeal of the tariff act. Threatened thus with the loss of both political power and wealth, New England and Pennsylvania—that land of peace—began now, too, to demand coercion and civil war as the price of the preservation of their wealth; began to demand the subjugation of the South—aye, the subjugation of the South. He spoke not to children, and not a man in sound of his voice but knew that the South could not be restored to obedience to the Constitution except through subjugation.

The subjugation of the South and the closing up of her ports, first by force and then by law, was resolved upon, and when this policy was once established, the self-same motive of warning commerce and of threatening trade impelled the city of New York to place herself first in the ranks of the uprising which swept over the North and West.

He would not now assert what subsequent acts of the Administration may make apparent, that its frequent infractions of the Constitution, its high-handed usurpations of power, formed part of a conspiracy to overturn republican institutions and establish a strong consolidated government; but rather that, in the beginning, they rushed needlessly into acts which were designed to revive the fallen fortunes of a party, and the woeful consequences of which were not then foreseen.

Whatever may have been the purpose, he now asserted that every principal act of the Administration has been a glaring usurpation of power and a palpable and dangerous violation of the Constitution, and every one of which acts might well have been postponed until the assembling of Congress.

The whole responsibility of the war has been boldly assumed by the Executive, and all the powers deemed necessary for his purposes are boldly usurped, either from the States, the people, or Congress; while the judiciary, that last refuge of hope and liberty, was turned away from with contempt. Now he comes and asks Congress to support the army he has raised in plain violation of the Constitution, and to ratify his usurpation by a law *ex post facto*, and thus to make ourselves parties to our own degradation, and to his infractions of the supreme law of the land.

Beginning with these wide breaches of the Constitution, these enormous usurpations of the most dangerous of all powers, the power of the sword, the sanctity of the telegraph was invaded, though it turns out significantly enough that the only traitor discovered, so far, is one of the appointees and special pets of the Administration. One step more will bring upon us search and seizure of the public mails, and finally, as in the days of the Russells and Sydneys of English martyrdom, the drawers and secretaries of the private citizen. Though even these tyrants had the grace to look to the forms of the law, and the execution was then judicial murder, not military slaughter.

Rights of property having been wantonly violated, it needed but a little stretch of usurpation to violate the sanctity of the person, and a victim was not wanting. A private citizen of Maryland, not subject to the rules and articles of war, not in a case arising in the

land and naval forces, is seized in his own house—not by process of law, but by the arbitrary grasp of military power—and, torn from the side of his family, is borne to Fort McHenry, over which it had been invoked by Key that the flag of the free forever should wave.

The aid of the highest privilege which freedom has yet conferred upon the citizen of a free country, was sought to vindicate the rights of Mr. Merryman, and the Chief-Justice of the United States, the pure-hearted and high-minded Roger B. Taney, issued the writ of *habeas corpus*, requiring the prisoner to be brought before him. The result of his interference has already become historical. The officer of the law found the portals of the fortress barred against him. He was denied admission, and it was told that the officer in command *had suspended* the writ of *habeas corpus*.

Mr. Vallandigham then entered into a history of the writ of *habeas corpus*, which had been extorted, after six hundred years of toil and suffering, from venal judges and tyrant kings. Granted to a wronged but spirited people at Runnymede, it was again conceded by Charles II. It was a right which neither English Minister, nor Judge, nor English King or Queen, would dare to disregard; and yet that inestimable right, that dear bulwark of the citizen's rights, had been subverted and trampled under foot by an American President, and only in the seventy-third year of American Independence; yet it was such acts of usurpation which Congress was called upon to sanction. He earnestly asserted that the cause which demanded such sacrifices could not be a just cause.

He recited the usurpations already practised by the Administration. The quartering of troops in private houses without the consent of their owners—the censorship of the telegraph—the subversion of the rights of citizens of certain States to keep or to bear arms;—and said the next step—and it was but a narrow one—would be the violation of the freedom of the press, and of prayer—the sacred right of petition was even now tottering under the assaults upon it.

Mr. Vallandigham said he spoke freely and fearlessly as an American representative, and as an American citizen—one firmly resolved not to lose his own Constitutional liberties in the vain effort to impose those rights upon ten millions of unwilling people. He drew a fine comparison between the meeting of Congress in December last, when it was composed of thirty-four independent States, and the present Congress, from which the representatives of eleven States are absent.

Their places are supplied by 75,000 soldiers, and the armed men crowding the walks and lawns of this beleaguered capital, and the sound of the drum, give frequent evidence that in times of war laws are silent. He hoped that some years, some months hence, the present generation will demand to know the cause of all this; and some ages hence the grand and impartial tribunal of history will make solemn and diligent inquest of the authors of this terrible revolution.

Mr. Holman (Dem., Ind.) asked Mr. Vallandigham whether he was in favor of defending the integrity of the Union, or of recognizing the so-called seceded States as a separate nationality?

Mr. Vallandigham replied by sending up a resolution, which was read, asserting that the Federal Government is the agent of the people of the several States; that the Government consists of three distinct Departments, the Executive, Judicial, and Legislative; and that it is the duty of every one to sustain these departments with all the constitutional power which may be necessary and proper for the preservation of the Government in its principles, vigor, and integrity, and to stand by the flag which represents the Government, the Union, and the country.

Mr. Holman remarked, while the gentleman censures the Administration, he and his constituents were, he supposed, for its support now.

Mr. Vallandigham replied that he was responsible to his constituents for his public course, and not to the gentleman from Indiana, at whose instance the Holman gag was yesterday adopted.

Mr. Stevens made no remarks, though the rules allowed him an hour to do so, but simply moved that the Committee rise, which motion prevailed.

The Loan bill was then passed:—Yeas, 149; Nays, 5, namely:—Messrs. Burnet, Reid, Norton, Vallandigham, and Wood.

Doc. 76.

THE UNION:

IT MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED.

An Address delivered by DANIEL S. DICKINSON, *before the Literary Societies of Amherst College, Massachusetts, July 10th*, 1861.

WE are admonished by "the divinity that stirs within us," as well as by all history and experience in human affairs, that there are principles which can never be subverted, truths which never die. The religion of a Saviour, who, at his nativity, was cradled on the straw pallet of destitution, who in declaring and enforcing his divine mission was sustained by obscure fishermen, who was spit upon by the rabble, persecuted by power, and betrayed by treachery to envy, has by its inherent forces subdued, civilized, and conquered a world; not by the tramp of hostile armies, the roar of artillery, or the stirring airs of martial music, but by the swell of the same heavenly harmonies which aroused the drowsy shepherds at the rock-founded city of Bethlehem, proclaiming in their dulcet warblings, peace on earth

and good will toward men; not by flashes of contending steel, amidst the bad passions of the battle-field, the shrieks of the dying, and the flames of subjugated cities, but by the glowing light which shot athwart the firmament and illumined the whole heavens at his advent. Thus was ushered in that memorable epoch in the world's eventful history, the Christian era—an era which closed one volume in the record of man's existence and opened another—which drew aside the dark curtain of death and degradation, exhibiting to life's worn and weary pilgrim, along the wastes of ignorance and barbarism, new domains of hope and happiness for exploration and improvement, new fields for him to subdue, and fertilize, and reap, and new triumphs for him to achieve in the cause of human regeneration. And let him who fails to estimate the priceless value of this divine reformation in a temporal sense alone, contrast the condition of man wherever Christian civilization has travelled, with a people groping amidst the degrading darkness of idolatry, or bowing beneath some imposture still more heaven-daring and impious.

Second only in interest and importance to the religion of Him who spake as never man spake, is that system of political truth which proclaims the doctrine of man's equality, and elevates him in the scale of being to that dignity of station which heaven destined him to fill. For untold centuries, despotism and kingcraft had asserted dominion over the world's masses. Every attempt to break the fetters which held a people in vassalage had resulted in riveting them more securely upon the limbs of servitude. Labor had groaned under the exactions, and the spirit had prayed long and fervently for deliverance, but in vain. The failure of every effort to correct an organization so false, and vicious, and cruel, and to restore the power swayed by the tyrannic few to the plundered many, had been written in human blood, until

"Hope, for a season, bade the world farewell."

But our fathers, imbued with the spirit of liberty, which a free respiration of the air of the new world inspired, and goaded to desperation by the exactions of oppression, rolled the stone from the door of the sepulchre, where crucified and entombed liberty was slumbering, and it arose to light and life, to cheer, and bless, and give hope to the down-trodden humanity of earth; to emancipate the immortal mind from the slavery by which it was degraded. They asserted the simplest yet sublimest of political truths, that all men were created equal. They arraigned at the bar of a Christian world, trembling, tyrannous, stultified legitimacy, while asserting its impious dogma of Heaven-descended rulers, and they repudiated and laughed to scorn the fraudulent theories, base pretensions, and vain ceremonials of its political hierarchy. They declared in the broadest sense the right of man's self-government, and his capacity for its exercise, and sought release from a proud and haughty monarchy, that they might enjoy upon this continent a nation's independence, and found a system which recognized the equality of men, in which their theories were established. They trusted the future of their "lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor" to the chances of a great experiment, and while the timid faltered, the treacherous betrayed, the mercenary moaned, and the unbelieving derided; far-seeing patriotism pressed forward with an eye of faith, upon its mission of progress, until hope gave place to fruition; until expectation became success, until the most formidable power of earth learned the salutary lesson, that a proud nation mighty in armed men, and strong in the terrible material of war by sea and by land, could not conquer the everlasting truth. The experiment, so full of promise and yet so threatened with dangers, became an accomplished fact. Like a grain of mustard seed, sown in a subdued faith, it shot upward, and became an over-shadowing tree, so widespread and luxuriant, that the birds of the air could rest on its branches. Would that none of the evil omen had ever taken refuge there! Thus was planted the germ of liberty in this holy land of freedom. It was nurtured in the warm hearts' blood of patriots and watered by the tears of widows and of orphans; but for a time it was tremulous and slender, and, like a frail reed, it bowed before every breeze. Oh, what invocations ascended to Him "who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," for that cherished shoot, that the "winds of Heaven might not visit it too roughly." With the Fathers of Revolution, it was remembered at the morning and evening sacrifice. "When its leaves withered, they mourned, and when it rejoiced, they rejoiced with it." But those who planted it, and watched over its spring-time with more than a father's solicitude, have gone up to loftier courts, and repose under the fadeless foliage of the tree of life. The gray-haired minister who craved for it God's blessings, has been wafted away like the prophets of old, in a chariot of fire, and the children who sported together on the grass beneath it, now slumber with their fathers. The last Revolutionary soldier who rejoiced in its pride and told with tears its early trials, "Shouldered his crutch, and showed how fields were won," has been mustered into the service of his Lord and Master, where the tramp of cavalry, and the shock of armies, the neighing of chargers, and the blast of bugles, shall be heard no more. But the slender shoot of other times has become a giant in the world's extended forest. Its roots have sunk down deep in earth, its top has stretched beyond the clouds, and its branches have spanned the continent. Its form is graceful, its foliage is bright and beautiful, and its fruits have carried gladness to every quarter of the globe. The oppressed of other lands, finding, like the wearied dove, no rest amid the

old world's desolation, have conquered the holiest instincts of the soul, the love of early home, of the birthplace, of the streams of childhood, of the graves of their beloved dead, and have sought a gathering place of affection under its protecting branches. Here they have reposed in peace and plenty, and fancied security from the struggles which cursed their native land. No groans of oppression are heard beneath it, no deadly malaria sickens in its shade, but its sheltering influences, refreshing as the dews and genial as the sunshine, have blessed and cherished all.

Ah! What government has so protected its children, so ennobled man, so elevated woman, so inspired youth, so given hope and promise to budding childhood, so smoothed the descent of dreary age; has so guarded the freedom of conscience, so diffused intelligence, so fostered letters and the arts, so secured to all "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness?" The triumphs of freedom, moral and material, under this new dispensation, have excelled the hope of the most sanguine. From three, our population has increased to thirty millions; from thirteen feeble colonies along the Atlantic slope, to thirty-four powerful States, with numerous others in the process of formation, and on their way for admittance to the Union. Two strong European powers have withdrawn from the continent, leaving us the fruits of their possessions. Great and prosperous States and cities and towns, teeming with the elements of enterprise and social culture, and abounding with institutions of religion and learning, have arisen as if by magic, on the far distant Pacific, where we have only paused, lest to cross it might put us on our return voyage, and bring us nearer home; and the river which the ambition of our early history essayed to fix for our western limit, now runs nearest our eastern boundary. Numerous aboriginal nations have been displaced before the prevailing current of our arts and arms, and free principles, and whoever listens may hear the pattering feet of coming millions; and whoever will look back upon the past and forward upon the future, must see that there are further races for us to civilize, educate and absorb, and that new triumphs await us in the cause of progress and civilization. Thus have we passed from infancy to childhood, from childhood to robust and buoyant youth, and from youth to vigorous manhood, and with an overgrowth so superabundant, we should neither be surprised nor alarmed that we have provoked foreign envy as well as unwilling admiration—that cankers of discontent are gnawing at our heart-strings, and that we are threatened with checks, and trials, and reverses.

The continent of North America presents to the observing mind one great geographical system, every portion of which, under the present facilities for intercommunication, may be more accessible to every other than were the original States to each other at the time the confederacy was formed. It is destined at no distant day to become permanently the commercial centre, when France and England will pay tribute to New York, and the Rothschilds and the Barings will sell exchange on Wall street at a premium; and it requires no romantic stretch of the imagination to believe that the time is at hand, when man, regarding his own wants, yielding to his own impulses, and acting in obedience to laws more potent than the laws of a blind ambition, will ordain that the continent shall be united in political as well as natural bonds, and form but one great Union—a Free, Self-Governed, Confederated Republic, exhibiting to an admiring world the results which have been achieved for man's freedom and elevation in this western hemisphere.

In ordinary times, a correct taste would suggest that, upon occasions like the present, all subjects of political concern, however measured by moderation, and seasoned with philosophy and historic truth, should be left for discussion to some appropriate forum, and those only considered which are more in sympathy with the objects of the societies of Amherst; but when the glorious edifice which protects and shelters all is threatened with the fate of the Ephesian dome, the patriotic scholar, before he sits down to his favorite banquet, will raise his voice and nerve his arm, to aid in extinguishing the flames, that he may preserve to posterity institutions without which all the learning of the schools would be but mockery, and give place to violence, and ignorance, and barbarism. This is emphatically a utilitarian and practical age, and when the foundations upon which the ark of our political safety rests are threatened, rebellion is wafted on every breeze, and the rude din of arms greets us on either hand, menacing our very existence as a great and prosperous people, letters may sympathize with the danger, and become silent in our midst as well as laws.

Bad government is the enemy of knowledge. Under its destructive reign, learning is neglected, ignorance is honored and commended, and free opinion is persecuted as an enemy of State. Its schools are military despotisms, and the dungeon, the rack, and the gibbet are its teachers. Under its haughty sway, the energies of mind are bowed and broken, the spirit subdued and restrained in its search for sustenance, and literature and the sciences droop, languish, and die. This glorious Union is our world; while we maintain its integrity, all the nations of the earth, the lofty and the low, must recognize our supremacy, and pay us homage; disjointed, forming two or more fragmentary republics, we shall deserve and receive less consideration than the States of Barbary; and now that we are threatened with destruction, let us as one people, from the North and the South, the East and the West, rising above the narrow instincts of parties and associations, relume our lamps of liberty, as the vestals replenished their sacred fire, though not extinguished, from the rays of the morning sun. Let

us renew our covenant, and swear upon the holy altars of our faith, to maintain and defend it and its glorious emblem, the Stars and Stripes, so replete with pleasing memories, and if there are any who distrust their own firmness, and fear they may be seduced or may fall out by the wayside, or be frightened from their purpose, let them, like Fernando Cortez, burn the means of retreat behind them, that they may remain faithful to the end.

When the sunlight of the last autumn was supplanted by the premonitions of winter, by drifting clouds, and eddying leaves, and the flight of birds to a milder clime, our land was emphatically blessed. We were at peace with all the powers of the earth, and enjoying undisturbed domestic repose. A beneficent Providence had smiled upon the labors of the husbandman, and our granaries groaned under the burden of their golden treasures. Industry found labor and compensation, and the poor man's latch was never raised except in the sacred name of friendship, or by the authority of law. No taxation consumed, no destitution appalled, no sickness wasted, but health and joy beamed from every face. The fruits of toil, from the North and the South, the East and the West, were bringing to our feet contributions of the earth, and trade, which for a time had fallen back to recover breath from previous over-exertion, had resumed her place "where merchants most do congregate." The land was replete with gladness, and vocal with thanksgivings, of its sons and daughters, upon the vast prairies of the West, up its sunny hill-slopes, and through its smiling valleys, along its majestic rivers and down its meandering streamlets, and its institutions of religion and learning and charity echoed back the sound:

> "But bringing up the rear of this bright host,
> A spirit of a different aspect waved
> His wings, like thunder-clouds above some coast,
> Whose barren beach with frequent wrecks is paved.
> His brow was like the deep when tempest-tost;
> Fierce and unfathomable thoughts engraved
> Eternal wrath on his immortal face,
> And where he gazed, a gloom pervaded space."

Yes, in the moment of our country's triumph, in the plenitude of its pride, in the hey-day of its hope, and in the fulness of its beauty, the serpent which crawled into Eden, and whispered his glozing story of delusion to the unsuspecting victim of his guile, unable to rise from the original curse which rests upon him, sought to coil his snaky folds around it and sting it to the heart. From the arts and the enjoyments of peace we have been plunged deep in the horrors of civil war. Our once happy land resounds with the clangor of rebellious arms, and is polluted with the dead bodies of its children, some seeking to destroy, some struggling to maintain the common beneficent Government of all, as established by our fathers. This effort to divide the Union, and subvert the Government, whatever may be the pretence, is, in fact, a daring and dangerous crusade against free institutions. It should be opposed by the whole power of a patriotic people, and crushed beyond the prospect of a resurrection; and, to attain that end, the Government should be sustained in every just and reasonable effort to maintain the authority and integrity of the nation; to uphold and vindicate the supremacy of the Constitution and the majesty of the laws by all lawful means; not grudgingly sustained, with one hesitating, shuffling, unwilling step forward to save appearances, and two stealthy ones backward to secure a seasonable retreat; nor with the shallow craft of a mercenary politician, calculating chances and balancing between expedients, but with the generous alacrity and energy which have a meaning, and prove a loyal, a patriotic, and a willing heart. It is not a question of administration, but of a Government—not of politics, but of patriotism—not of policy, but of principles which uphold us all—a question too great for party—between the Constitution and the laws on one hand, and misrule and anarchy on the other—between existence and destruction.

The Union was formed under the Constitution, by an association of equals; like the temple of Diana, every pillar which upholds its arches, was the gift of a sovereign; not a sovereign created by man's usurpation and serving upon gala days to exhibit to plundered subjects the diadems, and diamonds, and gorgeous trappings of royalty, but of a sovereign people, created in the image of their Maker, and bearing in their bosoms the crown jewels of immortality. In the administration of its government, and in the relations of its members with each other, each and every one is entitled to complete equality; the right to enjoy unmolested all the privileges of the compact, in their full length and breadth, in letter and in spirit.

Whenever and wherever there has been a departure from this plain and just stipulation, in theory or in practice, in either section, or where either has employed means or agencies calculated to disturb or irritate, or annoy the other; there have been error and cause of grievance which demanded redress and restitution; and when rebellion has sheathed its sword, and lowered its front, and the obligations of the Constitution are again recognized by all who owe it obedience, may every true friend of the Constitution and Union unite in a common purpose and an earnest effort, in seeing that there remains no just cause of complaint unredressed in any portion of the confederacy. But there has been no grievance alleged, which, if true, could justify armed rebellion and disunion. The Constitution, with defects and imperfections from which human creations are inseparable, bears upon its bosom remedies for every abuse which is practised in its name, and the power to punish every violation of its salutary provisions; and those who are unable to "bear the ills they have," should invoke its spirit, rather than "fly to others which they know not of." And the Government, though it has by no means been exempt from maladministra-

tion throughout its eventful history, has been less arraigned for injustice than any Government on earth. And time and patience and a sense of popular justice, the ebbs and flows and currents of opinion would have proved a corrective of all serious causes of disturbance. But efforts to divide the Union and destroy the Government, besides being intrinsically atrocious, instead of correcting the alleged grievances, are calculated to aggravate them more than a hundred-fold, and, if successful, to close a day of humanities, hope and promise, in this refuge of liberty, in blood and darkness. No one denies to an oppressed people the right of revolution as the last dreadful resort of man seeking emancipation, when all other efforts have proved unavailing—never to be entered upon except as a terrible necessity. But Secession is a bold and bald and wicked imposture, with its authors; a chimera, an illusion, and cheat with those who are betrayed into its support, and it exhibits the worst features of the basest despotism in enforcing obedience to its reign of terror. It is but a synonym for disunion by violence, under the pretence of rights reserved to States; and must have sprung, like the voluptuous goddess, from froth, so little of right, or reason, or justice, or remedy, or good sense, is there in it, or around it, or about it; though, like the contents of the mystic girdle, it promised to its votaries a surfeit of hidden pleasures. The attempt to liken this wicked and corrupt rebellion to the American Revolution, requires an assurance of brass sufficient to reconstruct the Colossus of Rhodes. While the colonies were petitioning for a redress of grievances, war was precipitated upon them by the British Crown, to compel their submission and silence. While Congress was canvassing the alleged grievances of a portion of the States of the Confederacy, and while its legislation upon the subject of the Territories was proceeding in harmony with their professed wishes, members representing such aggrieved States withdrew and precipitated disunion in hot haste, before the result of proposed conciliatory efforts could be ascertained, as though they feared, if they awaited the development of events in progress, they might be more seriously aggrieved by a redress of grievances! The Colonies had neither support, nor sympathy, nor representation in any department of the British Government, but they persevered in their efforts to obtain justice and recognition so long as a single ray of hope gave promise, and until they were silenced by the presence of British troops, and were compelled to submit to slavery and degradation, or appeal to the last refuge of an oppressed people—the arbitrament of the battle-field. They claimed no false or fabricated reading of the British Constitution, which enabled them to sever their connection with the Crown and avoid the responsibility of revolution, but they manfully took their stand upon the *ultima ratio* of nations. They received a world's sympathy, because their revolt was an imperious necessity, and Heaven smiled upon their efforts for deliverance and independence. But if they had connived at the accession of the selfish, perverse, and bigoted George to the Crown, that they might be able to complain of the reigning monarch, and, above all, if they had controlled the Ministry, and held a majority in Parliament, and had then vacated their seats, and yielded up the power to their opponents, and had cried out oppression to cover schemes of political ambition, they would have both deserved, and received, instead of sympathy, or confidence, or countenance, the scorn and contempt of Christendom.

The Declaration of American Independence, the modern Magna Charta of human rights, evolved the idea, so cheering to the cause of freedom and yet so startling to monarchy, that Governments derived their just powers from the consent of the governed, and that although Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes, yet when they become subversive of the ends for which they were established, and "when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinced the design to reduce them under *absolute despotism*, it was their right, their duty to throw off such Government, and to provide new guards for their future security." But it nowhere declares that a knot of conspiring politicians, foiled in their schemes of ambition and plunder, and chafing under disappointment like a tiger cheated in his foray, may without the popular support or sympathy, but in defiance of both, assert that the election of a political opponent whose success they might have prevented, is a sufficient cause of rebellion; or that a party or an interest, which has the majority in both branches of the Representative Government, and is protected by the opinions of the judiciary of the nation, can withdraw, so as to give its opponents the power, and then set on foot a rebellion, and seek to destroy an edifice which stands as the last best hopes of man, because they fear they may be visited with political oppression! Those who practise such shallow devices before the world, in the latter part of the nineteenth century, should remember that they but copy the stupid instincts of the bird which buries its head in the sand, and then indulges the conceit that its ungainly body is concealed also. Whatever causes of disturbance and disaffection existed between the North and South, the public judgment has rendered its verdict upon abundant evidence, and with extraordinary unanimity, deciding that such formed a remote and feeble element in inducing disunion, but that it was a foregone conclusion with those who urged it forward, darkly designed and deliberately determined, for the purpose of securing personal *eclat* and self-aggrandizement, rather than of securing rights and privileges to an oppressed section of people.

"Order is Heaven's first law,"

—it is coeval with being. No people, civilized

or savage, ever existed without a Government for their guidance and regulation. Beasts of the field and forest, birds of the air, fishes of the sea, and insects which inhabit all, form their colonies and associations, and arrange themselves in obedience to some recognized rule; and even inanimate objects obey with unerring certainty the hand that guides them. Nor do the lights of history, the lessons of experience, or the flickering shadows of tradition tell of a Government which voluntarily and by design planted the seeds of its own decay in its bosom, or provided for its own destruction and overthrow, by committing its life and destiny to other hands. The Constitution forming the Union and erecting its Government, was the emanation *of the people of the United States.* It was adopted, as declared in its preamble, "to form a more perfect Union, to establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, to promote the general welfare, and to secure the blessings of liberty to the people who ordained it to their posterity." But if the instrument, which formed the more perfect Union with becoming solemnity contemplated its dismemberment and overthrow, by the withdrawal of all or any of the States therefrom at the pleasure of their capricious politicians, it remained a most imperfect and pitiable Union still. If the justice it established was but temporary, if the domestic tranquillity it insured was for the time being, if the common defence it provided for was until some of the States should withdraw from the Union and make war upon it, and if the blessings of liberty it secured to posterity were upon condition that those who secured them should not wish to subvert the liberty thus secured by armed force, then our boasted Constitution, which has been hailed throughout the earth as one of the wisest emanations of man, and enjoys a world-wide fame for its humane provisions and lofty conceptions of statesmanship, should be scouted as a fraud, a delusion, and an imposture, possessing much more sound than substance, and carrying by design in its own bosom the seeds of its dissolution. But no sentence, or word, or syllable can be found in the Federal Constitution sustaining an idea at once so puerile and monstrous. It provides for the admission to the Union of new States, but not the withdrawal therefrom of those already members. To gain such admission the State must apply to Congress, with a constitution Republican in form; and upon an act of Congress authorizing such admission, duly approved and signed by the President of the United States, such State becomes a member of the confederacy. If one State, being thus admitted, can withdraw at pleasure, by passing an act or ordinance of Secession, and cancel a solemn covenant by one party alone, which it required two to make, and in which both remain interested, any or all may do the same, and the rich harvest of liberty and its attending blessings, which our forefathers professed to secure to posterity, may prove a barren and a blasted field, when those for whom it was designed prepare to reap their inheritance.

It is a familiar principle of law that a repealing statute, itself repealed, revives and puts in force the former law. So long, then, as Congress permits its several acts for the admission of the revolted States to the Union to stand, according to Secession law and logic, these States can go out and in at pleasure, and if they may withdraw by an ordinance of their own, by the same rule Congress may expel them by repealing its act of admission. To go out of the Union as they insist, they have only to pass an act or ordinance of Secession without the knowledge, privity, or consent of the Government of the Union. To return, they would have only to repeal it. They can then go out when it suits principle, and return when it favors interest; or they can alternate like migratory birds with the seasons, hatching Disunion in the Confederacy and rearing it without, and as thus far its managers have, in most instances, generously relieved the people of participation in the matter, the destruction of old governments and the erection of new ones would occasion little inconvenience.

Minerva, according to mythology, and that is an authority not easily refuted, leaped fully armed from the brain of Jupiter; but stranger still, the founders of the Government of the Southern Confederacy leaped fully armed with high-sounding titles of official station from their own, and brought their government with them; an emanation neither suggested nor approved by the popular voice, but the creation of those who, like the renowned Peter Brush, "wanted something to have rather than something to do," and almost universally repudiated wherever opportunity has been afforded. A Government purporting to be of the people without permitting them to have a voice in constructing it; without a "local habitation," of departments in the abstract, and offices with more titles than duties; a President without an election, a Treasury without money, or sources of revenue, a Navy without ships, a Post-Office without mails, a Minister of foreign relations, whose relations abroad decline to acknowledge the connection, a department of the Interior representing a nature-abhorred vacuum, an Attorney-General without law, and a Patent-Office which, in the absence of other business, should issue letters securing the exclusive right of this new-fledged confederacy to those who invented it, for its extraordinary novelty rather than its acknowledged utility; that it may be preserved to after-times in the world's curiosity-shop, with Law's scheme of banking, the moon-hoax of Locke, the messages of the President and Queen over the submarine telegraph, and Redheiffer's perpetual motion.

The advocates of the right of Secession in claiming that a State, after its solemn admission and while enjoying the protection and participating in the fruits of the Union, may at its

pleasure, and by its own act, secede, to be consistent, should hold that a nation may at pleasure withdraw from its treaty obligations without previous provision or consent of the other side; that one who has conveyed an estate and received the consideration, may resume it when it suits his necessity or convenience, that the husband or wife may repudiate the marriage obligation without detriment, or a disregard of marital faith, and in short, that a covenant made by two parties, and in which both are interested, may be cancelled by one.

The right thus to secede must rest upon a political free love, where States unequally united may, on discovering their true affinities, dissolve the first condition and become sealed in confederate wedlock to their chosen companions during pleasure, and the authors of the discovery should go down to posterity as the Brigham Youngs of modern confederacies.

Most events of modern times find their parallel in early history, and this attempt to extemporize a government upon the elements of political disquietude, so that, like sets of dollar jewelry, every person can have one of his own, does not form an exceptional case. When David swayed the sceptre of Judea, the comely Absalom, a bright star of the morning, whose moral was obscured by his intellectual light, finding such amusements as the slaying of his brother and burning the barley fields of Joab, too tame for his ambition, conceived the patriotic idea of driving his father from the throne, of usurping the regal authority and relieving the people unasked from the oppressions under which he had discovered they were groaning. Like modern demagogues he commenced with disaffection, advised all who came with complaints that, from royal inattention, no one was deputed to hear them, and in greeting those who passed the King's gate with a kiss, that he might steal away their hearts, he lamented that he was not a judge in the land, so that any one who had a cause or suit, might come to him, and he would do him justice. Under pretence of going to Hebron, the royal residence in the early reign of David, to pay his vows, for he was conscientious in the matter of vows as Herod, he raised a rebellious army, and sent spies through the land to proclaim him king and reigning in Hebron, when the trumpet should sound upon the air. The conspiracy, says sacred history, was strong, and the rebellion was so artfully contrived, so stealthily inaugurated, that it gave high promise of success. The king, although in obedience to the stern dictates of duty, he sent forth his armies by hundreds and by thousands to assert and maintain his prerogative, exhibited the heart of a good prince and an affectionate father, in beseeching them for his sake, to deal gently with the young man, even Absalom; and when the conflict was over, the first inquiry with anxious solicitude was, "Is the young man safe?" And yet this ambitious rebel, in raising a numerous and powerful army, and endeavoring to wrest the Government from the rightful monarch, would doubtless have claimed, according to modern acceptation, that he was acting from high convictions of duty, from a powerful necessity, and fighting purely in self-defence. And when the great battle was set in array in the wood of Ephraim, where 20,000 were slaughtered, and the wood devoured that day more than the sword devoured, there was evidently nothing that he so much desired, when he saw exposure and overthrow inevitable, as to be *let alone.* But that short struggle subdued the aspirations, and closed forever the ignoble career of this ambitious leader in Israel—a warning to those who would become judges before their time, or be made kings upon the sound of a trumpet, blown by their own directions. Let all such remember the wood of Ephraim, the wide-spreading branches of the oak, the painful *suspense* which came over the author of the rebellion, the darts of Joab, and the dark pit into which this prince of the royal household was cast for his folly, his madness, and treachery.

And when those charged with the administration of our Government send forth its armies by hundreds and by thousands to maintain and vindicate the Constitution and Union of our fathers, may they imitate the example of the wise king of Judea, and beseech the captains of the hosts to deal gently with the young Absaloms of Secession, and by all means inquire for their safety, when their armies have been completely routed, and the rebellion put down forever.

Secession, either peaceable or violent, if crowned with complete success, can furnish no remedy for sectional grievances, real or imaginary. It would be as destructive of Southern as of Northern interests, for both are alike concerned in the maintenance and prosperity of the Union. It would increase every evil, aggravate every cause of disturbance, and render every acute complaint hopelessly chronic. Look at miserable, misguided, misgoverned Mexico, and receive a lesson of instruction. She has been seceding, and dividing, and pronouncing, and fighting for her rights, and in the self-defence of aggressive leaders, from the day of her nominal independence, and she has reaped an abundant harvest of degradation and shame. No President of the Republic has ever served the full term for which he was elected, and generally, had his successor had more fitness than himself, it would have occasioned no detriment. When the population of the United States was three millions that of Mexico was five; and when that of the United States is thirty, the population of Mexico is only eight; and while the United States has gained the highest rank among the nations of the earth, by common consent, Mexico has descended to the lowest. Her people have been the dupes, and slaves, and footballs of aspiring leaders, mad with a reckless and mean ambition, inflated with self-importance and conceit, and

destitute of patriotism or statesmanship. But as a clown with a pickaxe can demolish the choicest productions of art, so can the demagogue overthrow the loftiest institutions of wisdom.

Thus has poor, despised, dwarfed, and down-trodden Mexico been crushed forever, under the iron heel of her own insane despoilers; a memorable but melancholy illustration of a people without a fixed and stable government; the sport of the profligate and designing, the victims of fraud and violence.

Southern States along the free border had felt most seriously all the injury and irritation produced by inharmonious and conflicting relations between them and their brethren of the North, and yet the people of these States shrunk from the remedy of Secession as from the bottomless pit. They saw in it nothing but swift and hopeless destruction, and believed that the desire for disunion had originated more in ultra-ambitious schemes than in a determination to protect their peculiar system of domestic servitude from encroachment. But States with which the heresy originated and had been cherished, had long revelled in dreamy theories and vague notions of benefits which would flow to them from a dissevered Union, and madly hastened to destroy the fabric of their fathers before it could be rescued. The most sordid passions of man, seeking indulgence of their appetites in the promised land of Secession, lent their absorbing stimulants to urge forward the catastrophe. Avarice clanked her chains for the necessitous and mercenary, and fortunes sprung up unbidden on either hand to greet them, seeking masters and service. Ports, and harbors, and marts, and entrepots rushed in upon a heated imagination, as they heard in the distance the knell of the Union tolling; they beckoned, and the contributions of a world's commerce were poured into their lap by direct trade, and universal expansion came over all the votaries of disunion, as if by magic. "The three-hooped pot had ten hoops," and what was "Greek Creek once was Tiber now." Mammon erected his court, and they heard the clinking of gold in the world's exchequer, as it accumulated at the counters of their exchange. Ambition kindled her torch, which, like the bush of Horeb, burned and was not consumed, and rank, and place, and station, and stars and garters, and the gew-gaw trappings of nobility, were showered in promiscuous profusion; wreaths of laurel adorned the brows of the brave, and the devotees of pleasure danced at the music of secession sackbut and psaltery and harp, "and all went merry as a marriage bell." Though sectional feeling had, after many years of profitless conflict, culminated, and the wise and Union-loving were engaged in restoring friendly relations, under circumstances more favorable to success than thirty years of struggles had furnished, and though Congress was organizing the Territories without restriction upon domestic institutions, yet the time for disunion, so long invoked, had come, and one State, so far as in her power, sundered the bonds that made her a member of the Union before the result of the Presidential election had been declared by Congress. They turned their backs upon friends and sympathizers, denounced laggards in the cause, declared their repudiation of the Constitution, and applied the torch to the temple of free government and the Union, with as little solemnity as they would have repealed an act of legislation. The property of the United States, by sea and by land, was seized, and the Government was defied and menaced by armed forces and avowed preparation for war; other States followed, in form if not in substance, by the action of politicians if not people—some half willing, others more than half forced—those who should have stood with sleepless zeal upon the ramparts of the Constitution ingloriously surrendered their posts, and the reign of anarchy was thus inaugurated in our own happy land.

All this increased, and seriously too, the embarrassment which surrounded the question. But still the spirit of the times, the voice of the people in every section, South as well as North, demanded peace—that abstractions should be laid aside, that every substantial cause of grievance should be redressed, and that the interests of a great and prosperous nation should not be disturbed, nor the moral sense of the world shocked by a conflict of arms among brethren. There was yet hope that the cup of intestine war might in mercy be permitted to pass. The report of the first hostile gun which was discharged, however, proclaimed to the world that all chances of peaceful adjustment were over; that "heaven in anger for a dreadful moment had suffered hell to take the reins"—that Pandora's box was opened again, and the deadliest plagues known to earth let loose to curse it; but like that repository of evil, hope yet smiled at the bottom. Argument and opinion were thrust aside for violence and blood with deliberate preparation. Is it strange that the natural elements sympathized with the occasion, as the intelligence was flashed through the land? A sheet of cimmerian darkness, near midnight, hung like a death-pall over the earth—the winds moaned heavily, like the wail of spirits lost—doors creaked and windows clattered, driving currents and counter-currents of sleet and rain descended like roaring cataracts; but the hoarse and startling shriek of the New York newsboy rose above all with the appalling cry, "the bombardment of Fort Sumter," and

> "Gave signs of woe
> That all was lost."

The blood-fiend laughed loud; the evil genius of humanity clapped his hands in triumph; Monarchy "grinned horribly a ghastly smile," but Liberty, bathed in tears, was bowed in

shame, for the madness of her degenerate children.

The first flash of artillery kindled anew a flame of patriotic devotion to country, which will burn with a pure and constant glow when the lamp of mortal existence shall pale and flicker in death. Its first reverberations upon the air, aroused a slumbering love of Constitution and of Union, and of the cherished emblem of all, the Stars and Stripes, which will not again seek repose until the roar of hostile guns shall be silenced. It startled to their feet, as if by a common impulse, twenty millions of freemen, to guard the citadel of their faith from destruction, as war was driving his ebon car upon his remorseless mission.

This civil intestine war is one of the most fearful and ferocious that ever desolated earth; and its authors will be cursed, when the atrocities of Bajazet and Tamerlane, and the Khans of Tartary and India, and other despoilers of the earth shall be forgotten. It is a war between and among brethren. Those whose eyes should have beamed in friendship now gleam in war; those who close in the death-struggle upon the battle-field, were children of the same household and nurtured at the same gathering place of affection; baptized at the same font, and confirmed at the same chancel:

> "They grew in beauty, side by side,
> They filled one house with glee;
> * * * * * *
> Whose voices mingled as they prayed
> Round the same parent knee."

But, while we express deep humiliation for the depravity of our kind, and are shocked and sickened at a spectacle so revolting, we should not abandon the dear old mansion to the flames, even though kindled by brethren, who should have watched over it with us, and guarded it from harm. And, while we should not raise our hand to shed a brother's blood, we may turn aside his insane blow, aimed at the heart of the venerated mother of all. And, if a great power of Europe is disposed to sympathize with rebellion, and believes this Government and this people can be driven by the menace of foreign and domestic forces combined, to avoid the curses of war, let her try the experiment. But when they come, to save time and travel, let them bring with them a duly executed quit-claim to the Union for such portions of the North American Continent as they have not surrendered to it in former conflicts, for they will have occasion for just such an instrument, whenever their impertinent interference is manifested practically in our domestic affairs.

Conspicuous in this strange passage of the new world's history is the secession of Texas. A State with extended territories, and the right to form four more States from them without restriction, south of the old Missouri line,—a State requiring the protection of the Federal Government to guard it from marauding savages and other hostile bands—a State which was never wronged by a Northern State, nor by the Government of the Union, in theory or in practice. This State was the last Southern State gathered under the flag of the Union—admitted in 1845, more as a Southern than a Northern measure; admitted, too, under peculiar circumstances, after a most memorable struggle, and in the highest branch of the National Legislature, by a single vote.

> "Sir John of Hynford, 'twas my blade,
> That knighthood on thy shoulder laid;
> For this good deed, permit me then,
> A word to these misguided men."

Not to those who would seek to maintain but to those who labor to destroy the Union. You have widely mistaken both the temper and the purpose of the great body of people of the Free States in the present crisis. In this unnatural struggle, which your leaders have forced upon them, they seek only to uphold and maintain, and preserve from destruction a Government which is a common inheritance, and in the preservation of which you are equally interested. They seek not to despoil your States, not to disturb your internal relations, but to preserve the Union which shelters and protects all, and vindicate the Constitution, which is especially your only defence from aggression—is both your sword and shield. They war not upon your peculiar system of domestic servitude, nor will they, but they admonish you in a spirit of kindness that, during this brief struggle, its friends and advocates have been its worst enemies, and have furnished arguments against it which will weaken its foundations, when the denunciation of its most persistent Anti-Slavery foes are forgotten forever. You arraign the people of the free States for rallying around the Government of the Union, of which a few months since you were members, and sustained it yourselves, and which, at the time of your alleged secession, had experienced no change beyond one of political administrations. You rebuke those who stood with you through good and evil report, in defence of the Constitution and all its guarantees, in its dark days of trial, when menaced only by opinion, for sustaining it, now, when it is assailed by armed forces, and insist that, after having defended that sacred instrument so long and so faithfully, they are bound now to assist in its overthrow!—a system of law, logic, and morality peculiar to disunion ethics alone. You repudiate the Constitution with no sufficient cause of revolution, for all the alleged causes of grievance as stated were insufficient to justify it, and proclaimed a dissolution of the Union, defied and dishonored its flag, and menaced the Government by denouncing actual war. You seized by violence its fortresses, armories, ships, mints, custom-houses, navy-yards, and other property, to which you had not even a pretence of right, and threatened to take possession of the National Capital. You bombarded Fort Sumter, a fortress of the United States, garrisoned as a peace establishment only, and in a state of starvation, from

batteries which the Government of the United States, in its extreme desire for peace, permitted you to erect for that purpose, under the guns of the same fortification, a proceeding unheard of before, and never to be repeated hereafter,—bombarded it too, because the flag of the Union which your fathers and yourselves had fought under with us the battles of the Constitution,—a flag which a few days previously you had hailed with pride—because the Stars and Stripes, the joy of every American heart, full of glowing histories and lofty recollections,—floating over it according to the custom of every nation and people under Heaven, were hateful in your sight! The Athenians were tired of hearing their great leader called the Just, and consigned him to banishment. You were annoyed at the sight of the noblest national emblem which floats under the sun, when unfurled where, by your consent, and for a consideration, too, the Government of the United States held exclusive jurisdiction, and where it properly belonged; and for this you commenced a war promising to be more ferocious and exterminating throughout the Republic, than was the atrocious decree of Herod in a single village. Sumter was not erected for the exclusive defence of the harbor of Charleston, but for the purpose of preventing a foreign enemy from making a lodgment there, and from that point levying successful maritime war upon New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, and other towns and cities. And the unfriendly relations which sprung up between the Southern States and the Government of the Union, made its retention and occupation more necessary than before.

You will not consent that the General Government, the Government of the whole people, should march forces over the "sacred soil of a State" of the confederacy, to maintain its own dignity and authority, to check rebellion, and save the Capital from conflagration, and its archives from destruction; but you should stand admonished that there is no soil sufficiently sacred under the broad ægis of the Constitution, to shelter armed rebellion or secret treason, and that the Government of the United States has not only full right and lawful authority to march its forces over every inch of territory between the St. Lawrence and the Pacific, to stop the progress of enemies, foreign or domestic; to put down rebellion, or to arrest those who despoil its property or resist the execution of its laws; but that it is its first and most solemn duty to do so. Should the General Government enter a State for the purpose of interference with its domestic policy, it would be usurpation and an unwarrantable invasion—a neglect to employ its power to enforce its constitutional prerogative would be a culpable disregard of official obligation. You propose to defend your home-hearths, your firesides, your porches, your altars, your wives, and your children, your household gods, and these resolves sound well indeed, even in the abstract; but practically the defence will be in time when they are assailed, or at least threatened. And you may rest with the assurance that when either of these sacred and cherished interests shall be desecrated or placed in danger or in jeopardy from any vandal spirit upon the globe, you shall not defend them alone; for an army from the Free States mightier than that which rose up to crush your rebellion, "aye a great multitude, which no man can number," will defend them for you. But the issue must not be changed nor frittered away. Sumter was not your home-hearth, Pickens your fireside, Harper's Ferry your porch, the navy-yards your altars, the custom-houses and post-offices and revenue cutters your wives and children, nor the mints your household gods. The Government has no right to desecrate your homes, nor have you the right to seize upon and appropriate to yourselves under any name, however specious, what is not your own, but the property of the whole people of the United States; not of those in array against it as enemies, defying its laws, but those who acknowledge and defer to its authority.

You desire peace! Then lay down your arms and you will have it. It was peace when you took them up, it will be peace when you lay them down. It will be peace when you abandon war and return to your accustomed pursuits. Honorable, enduring, pacific relations will be found in complete obedience to the provisions of the Constitution, and not in its violation or destruction. The Government is sustained by the people, not for the purpose of coercing States in their domestic policy, not for the purpose of crushing members of the Confederacy because they fail to conform to a Federal standard, not for the purpose of despoiling their people, and least of all, not for the purpose of disturbing, or in any degree interfering with the system of Southern servitude; but for the sole and only purpose of putting down an unholy armed rebellion, which has defied the authority of the Government, and seeks its destruction, and in this their determination is taken with a resolution, compared with which the edicts of the Medes and Persians were yielding and temporary. When the Government of our fathers shall be again recognized, when the Constitution and the laws to which every citizen owes allegiance shall be observed and obeyed; then will the armies of the Constitution and the Union disband, by a common impulse, in obedience to a unanimous popular will. And should the present or any succeeding Administration attempt to employ the authorities of the Government and people to coerce States, or mould their internal affairs in derogation of the Constitution, the same array of armed forces would again take the field, but it would be to arrest Federal assumption and usurpation and protect the domestic rights of States. War is emphatically, and more espe-

cially a war between brethren, is a disgrace to civilization—and any war is a drain upon the life-blood of a nation, and originates in wrong. Evil spirits give power to evil men for its inauguration, that amid conflicts of blood they may cast all roaring down to the dark regions, where the waves of oblivion will close over them. Its evils cannot be written, even in human blood. It sweeps our race from earth, as if Heaven had repented the making of man. It lays its skinny hand upon society, and leaves it deformed by wretchedness and black with gore. It marches on its mission of destruction through a red sea of blood, and tinges the fruits of earth with a sanguine hue, as the mulberry reddened in sympathy with the romantic fate of the devoted lovers. It "spoils the dance of youthful blood," and writes sorrow and grief prematurely upon the glad brow of childhood. It chills the heart and hope of youth. It drinks the life current of early manhood, and brings down the gray hairs of the aged with sorrow to the grave. It weaves the widow's weeds with the bridal wreath, and our land, like Rama, is filled with wailing and lamentation. It lights up the darkness with the flames of happy homes. It consumes, like the locusts of Egypt, every living thing in its pathway. It wrecks fortunes, brings bankruptcy and repudiation, and blasts the fields of the husbandman —it depopulates towns, and leaves cities a modern Herculaneum. It desolates the firesides, and covers the family dwelling with gloom, and an awful vacancy rests where, like the haunted mansion:

"No human figure stirred to go or come,
No face looked forth from open shut or casement,
No chimney smoked; there was no sign of home,
From parapet to basement.

"No dog was on the threshold great or small,
No pigeon on the roof, no household creature,
No cat demurely dozing on the wall,
Not one domestic feature."

It loads the people with debt to pass down from one generation to another, like the curse of original sin; upon its merciless errand of violence, it fills the land with crime and tumult and rapine, and it "gluts the grave with untimely victims and peoples the world of perdition." In the struggle of its death throes, it heaves the moral elements with convulsions, and leaves few traces of utility behind it to mitigate its curse, and he who inaugurates it, like the ferocious Hun, should be denominated the scourge of God, and when his day of reckoning shall come, he will call upon the rocks and mountains to hide him from popular indignation. But with all its attending evils, such a Union cannot be yielded to its demands, nor to avoid its terrors, even though, like the Republic of France, we may exchange for a time "liberty, equality, and fraternity," for infantry, cavalry, and artillery. Nor are tame and timid measures the guarantors of peace. It is as much the nature of faction to be base as of patriotism to be noble; and a divided Union, instead of securing peace, would present constant occasion for conflict, and be a fruitful source of war. Let the rabble cry of divide and crucify go on from the throat of faction, and the cold and calculating political Pilates wash their hands, and proclaim their innocence, while their souls are stained with guilt and crime for urging it forward; but let the faithful, conscious of their integrity and strong in truth, endure to the end. Yet ruthless as is the sway, and devastating as the course of war, it is not the greatest of evils nor the last lesson in humiliation. "Sweet are the uses of adversity." In its current of violence and blood, it may purify an atmosphere too long surcharged with discontent and corruption, and apostasy and treachery and littleness, and prove how poor a remedy it is for social grievances. It may correct the dry-rot of demoralization in public station, and raise us, as a people, above the dead level of a mean and morbid ambition. It may scatter the tribe of bloated hangers-on who seek to serve their country that they may plunder and betray it; and above all it may arouse the popular mind to a just sense of its responsibility, until it shall select its servants with care, and hold them to a faithful discharge of their duties; until deficient morals shall be held questionable, falsehood a social fault, violations of truth a disqualification and bribery a disgrace—until integrity shall be a recommendation, and treason and larceny crimes.

Can a Union once dissevered be reconstructed by the arrangement of all parties concerned in its formation? No! When it is once destroyed it is destroyed forever. Let those who believe it can be, first raise the dead, place the dimpling laugh of childhood upon the lip of age, gather up the petals of May flowers and bind them upon their native stems in primeval freshness amid the frosts of December, bring back the withered leaves of Autumn and breathe into them their early luxuriance, and then bring together again the scattered elements of a dissevered Union, when the generous spring-time of our Republic has passed away, and selfishness and ambition have come upon us with their premature frosts and "Winter of discontent."

Shall we then surrender to turbulence, and faction, and rebellion, and give up the Union with all its elements of good, all its holy memories, all its hallowed associations, all its blood-bought history?

"No! let the eagle change his plume,
The leaf its hue, the flower its bloom.

But do not give up the Union. Preserve it to "flourish in immortal youth," until it is dissolved amid the "wreck of matter and the crash of worlds." Let the patriot and statesman stand by it to the last, whether assailed by foreign or domestic foes, and if he perishes in the conflict, let him fall like Rienzi, the last of the Tribunes, upon the same stand where he has preached liberty and equality to his countrymen.

Preserve it in the name of the Fathers of

the Revolution—preserve it for its great elements of good—preserve it in the sacred name of liberty—preserve it for the faithful and devoted lovers of the Constitution in the rebellious States—those who are persecuted for its support, and are dying in its defence. Rebellion can lay down its arms to Government—Government cannot surrender to rebellion.

Give up the Union! "this fair and fertile plain to batten on that moor." Divide the Atlantic, so that its tides shall beat in sections, that some spurious Neptune may rule an ocean of his own! Draw a line upon the sun's disc, that it may cast its beams upon earth in divisions! Let the moon, like Bottom in the play, show but half its face! Separate the constellation of the Pleiades, and sunder the bands of Orion! but retain THE UNION!

Give up the Union, with its glorious flag, its Stars and Stripes, full of proud and pleasing and honorable recollections, for the spurious invention with no antecedents, but the history of a violated Constitution and of lawless ambition! No! let us stand by the emblem of our fathers,

"Flag of the free hearts, hope, and home,
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome
And all thy hues were born in Heaven."

Ask the Christian to exchange the cross, with the cherished memories of a Saviour's love, for the crescent of the impostor, or to address his prayers to the Juggernaut or Josh, instead of the living and true God! but sustain the emblem your fathers loved and cherished.

Give up the Union? NEVER! The Union shall endure, and its praises shall be heard when its friends and its foes, those who support, and those who assail, those who bare their bosoms in its defence, and those who aim their daggers at its heart, shall all sleep in the dust together. Its name shall be heard with veneration amid the roar of Pacific's waves, away upon the rivers of the North and East, where liberty is divided from monarchy, and be wafted in gentle breezes upon the Rio Grande. It shall rustle in the harvest, and wave in the standing corn, on the extended prairies of the West, and be heard in the bleating folds and lowing herds upon a thousand hills. It shall be with those who delve in mines, and shall hum in the manufactories of New England, and in the cotton gins of the South. It shall be proclaimed by the Stars and Stripes in every sea of earth, as the American Union, one and indivisible; upon the great thoroughfares, wherever steam drives and engines throb and shriek, its greatness and perpetuity shall be hailed with gladness. It shall be lisped in the earliest words, and ring in the merry voices of childhood, and swell to Heaven upon the song of maidens. It shall live in the stern resolve of manhood, and rise to the mercy-seat upon woman's gentle availing prayer. Holy men shall invoke its perpetuity at the altars of religion, and it shall be whispered in the last accents of expiring age. Thus shall survive and be perpetuated the American Union, and when it shall be proclaimed that time shall be no more, and the curtain shall fall, and the good shall be gathered to a more perfect Union, still may the destiny of our dear land recognize the conception, that

"Perfumes as of Eden flowed sweetly along,
And a voice, as of angels, enchantingly sung,
Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
The Queen of the World, and the child of the skies."

Doc. 76½.

BATTLE AT MONROE STATION, MO.,

JULY 10, 1861.

THE following particulars of the affair at Monroe, being gathered from parties that were present, may be considered substantially correct. On Monday, Colonel Smith, hearing that the State troops, under General Harris, were encamped near Florida, left Monroe Station with a force of 500 men, to disperse them. After passing Florida, and when a short distance north of one of the fords of Salt River, on the other side of which the State troops were encamped, his force was suddenly fired upon from the roadside by about 200 of Harris's command. At this spot there was an open field, lying to the right of the road, and about eighty yards in width. The State troops, who were a mounted scouting party, had left their horses a short distance back in the woods, and fired in ambush from the opposite side of the field.

The only person injured by the fire was Capt. McAllister, of the 16th Illinois Regiment, who was mortally wounded. The Federal forces returned the fire without effect, and retired to Monroe Station to await reënforcements, the balance of Harris's command having crossed the ford and commenced a system of guerilla warfare. After retreating a few miles, the Federal forces encamped until the next day, when they again retired toward Monroe Station. A short skirmish was here engaged in, without loss to either side. In the mean time, no guard having been left at Monroe, Capt. Owen entered the place with about 200 of the State forces, and burned the depot and some cars.

The officers on the Hannibal and St. Joseph road report thirteen passenger and seventeen freight cars destroyed, and another station-house burned a short distance from Monroe. Col. Smith, as soon as he reached the latter place, threw his entire force into a large building used as an academy. Harris's command, some 2,500 in number, surrounded him and brought two six-pound cannon to bear on the building. Owing to the distance at which they were placed and the unskilful working, they did no execution.

During the constant interchange of shots that took place, two men, not connected with either side, but residents of Monroe, were killed. The name of one was Hotchkiss.

—*St. Louis Republican*, July 13.

Doc. 77.

THE BATTLE AT CARTHAGE, MO.

COLONEL SIEGEL'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS COLONEL SIEGEL'S COMMAND,
SPRINGFIELD, Mo., July 11, 1861.

To Brigadier-General Sweeny, Commander South-west Expedition:

HAVING arrived with my command in Sarcoxie, twenty-two miles from Neosho, on Friday, the 28th ult., at five o'clock P. M., I learned that a body of troops under General Price, numbering from eight to nine hundred, were encamped near Pool's Prairie, which is about six miles south of Neosho. I also learned that Jackson's troops, under the command of Parsons, had encamped fifteen miles north of Lamar, on Thursday the 27th, and that they had received the first intimation of the United States troops in Springfield being on their march to the West. Concerning Rains' troops, it was reported to me that they had passed Papinsville, on Thursday evening the 27th, and were one day's march behind Jackson on the 28th. I at once resolved to march on the body of troops encamped at Pool's Prairie, and then, turning north, to attack Jackson and Rains, and open a line of communication with Gen. Lyon, who, it was reported, had had a fight on the 28th ult. on the banks of Little Osage River, near Ball's Mills, about fifteen miles north of Nevada City.

I will remark, in passing, that I had sent several scouts in the direction of Ball's Mills, but only one of them returned, and he had no reliable news.

Scarcely had our troops left Sarcoxie, on the morning of the 29th, when I received news that the camp in Pool's Prairie had been broken up the same morning, and the troops had fled to Elk Mills, thirty miles south of Neosho, in the direction of Camp Walker, near Maysville, which place is not far distant from the south-western extremity of the State. It now became my duty to direct my whole attention to the hostile forces north of me. Supposing that they would try to make their way into Arkansas, I ordered a detachment of two companies, with two field-pieces, under command of Captain Grone, to proceed to Cedar Creek and Grand Falls, in order to occupy the road and collect whatever news they could concerning the movements of the enemy.

I furthermore ordered the battalion under Colonel Solomon, just then under march from Mount Vernon to Sarcoxie, to join the force under my command in Neosho, by forced marches.

As soon as this battalion had arrived and our troops were sufficiently prepared for the movement, I sent them from Neosho and Grand Falls to Diamond Grove, (seven miles south of Carthage,) where they arrived about noon, advancing in a northerly direction. I ordered one company, under Captain Hackmann, to make a forward movement from Mount Vernon to Sarcoxie. I also ordered Captain Conrad, of Company B, (Rifle Battalion, Third Regiment,) to remain in Neosho, in order to afford protection to Union-loving citizens against the secession hordes, and if necessary, to retreat to Sarcoxie. Company H, Captain Indest, was one of the two companies which I had sent to Grand Falls. It had not returned when the battle commenced.

On the evening of the 4th of July, our troops, after a march of twenty miles, encamped south-east of Carthage, close by Spring River. I was by this time pretty certain that Jackson, with four thousand men, was about nine miles distant from us, as his scouts were seen in large numbers coming over the great plateau as far as the country north of Carthage, and conducted their explorations almost under our very eyes.

The troops under my command who participated in the engagement on the 5th of July, were as follows: Nine companies of the Third Regiment—in all, five hundred and fifty men; seven companies of the Fifth Regiment, numbering four hundred men; two batteries of artillery, each consisting of four field-pieces.

With these troops, I slowly advanced upon the enemy. Our skirmishers chased before them numerous bands of mounted riflemen, whose object it was to observe our march. Our baggage train followed us, about three miles in the rear.

After having passed Dry Fork Creek, six miles beyond Carthage, and advanced another three miles, we found the enemy drawn up in battle array, on an elevation which rises by gradual ascents from the creek, and is about one and a half miles distant. The front of the enemy consisted of three regiments, deployed into line and stationed with proper intervals of space. The two regiments forming the wings consisted of cavalry. The centre was composed of infantry, cavalry and two field-pieces. Several other pieces were posted at the right and left wings. The whole number of troops which thus came to our view may be computed at two thousand five hundred, not including a powerful reserve which was kept in the rear.

My rear guard being already engaged, I sent two cannon, together with two companies of the Third Regiment, for its support. Another cannon and a company of the Third Regiment I ordered to a position behind the creek, so as to afford protection to our baggage and the troops in the rear against the movements of the cavalry. The remainder of our troops I formed in the following manner:—

On the left the second battalion of the Third Regiment, under command of Major Bischoff, in solid column with four cannon. In the centre the Fifth Regiment in two separate battalions, under Col. Salomon and Lieut.-Col. Wolff. On the right, three cannon under command of Capt. Essig, supported by the first battalion Third Regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Hassendeubel.

Having made these dispositions, and advano-

ed a few hundred paces, I commanded Major Backof to open fire upon the enemy with all the seven field-pieces. The fire was promptly answered. I soon perceived that the two mounted regiments of the rebel army made preparations to circumvent our two wings. They made a flanking movement, and, describing a wide semicircle, caused a large interval of space to be left between them and the centre. I forthwith ordered the whole fire of our artillery to be directed against the right centre of the enemy, which had the effect in a short time of considerably weakening the fire of the rebels at this point.

I now formed a chain of skirmishers between our cannon, ordering two of Capt. Essig's pieces from the right to the left wing, and gave my officers and men to understand that it was my intention to gain the height by advancing with my left wing, and taking position on the right flank of the centre of the enemy.

At this critical moment Capt. Wilkins, commander of one of our two batteries, declared that he could not advance for want of ammunition. No time was to be lost, as part of our troops were already engaged with the hostile cavalry at the extreme right and left, and as it seemed to me of very doubtful expediency to advance with the remainder without due support of artillery. The moral effect which the hostile cavalry made in our rear could not be denied, although the real danger was not great. The threatening loss of our entire baggage was another consideration not to be overlooked. I therefore, with great reluctance, ordered part of the detachment at Dry Fork Creek back, while Lieutenant-Colonel Hassendeubel, with the first battalion of the Third Regiment and a battalion of the Fifth Regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Wolff, followed by four cannon of Wilkens's battery, proceeded to the baggage train in order to protect it against the meditated attack.

The enemy slowly followed us to Dry Fork. Capt. Essig's battery had taken position behind the ford, assisted by Captain Stephany's company (Fifth Regiment) on the left, and two companies of the Third Regiment, Captains Golmer and Denzler on the right, while at the same time two companies of the Fifth (Captains Stark and Meissner) stood as a reserve behind the wings. At this point it was where the aforesaid companies and battery made successful resistance to the entire force of the enemy for two hours, and caused him the heaviest losses. By that time two rebel flags had been shot out of sight, each act being accompanied by the triumphant shouts of the United States volunteers. In the mean time the two cavalry regiments had completely surrounded us and formed a line against our rear.

They had posted themselves close by a little creek, called Buck Branch, over which we had to pass. In order to meet them, I abandoned my position at Dry Fork, and ordered two pieces to the right, and two to the left of our reserve and baggage, supported by the detachments of Col. Salomon and Lt.-Col. Wolff, in solid column. Lt.-Col. Wolff, seconding my movement with his accustomed ability, formed three companies of the first battalion, Third Regiment, into line, and made them take up marching line against the cavalry in front of the baggage. Behind these troops and the baggage, Lieut. Schrickel, with a portion of the first battery of artillery and two companies, took a precautionary position in view of that part of the enemy coming in the direction of Dry Fork.

After the firing of one round by our whole line, our infantry charged upon the enemy at double quick and routed him completely. His flight was accompanied by the deafening shouts of our little army.

The troops and baggage train now crossed the creek undisturbed, and ascended the heights which command Carthage from the north, this side of Spring River. Here the enemy again took position. His centre slowly advanced upon us, while his cavalry came upon us with great rapidity, in order to circumvent our two wings and gain the Springfield road. Deeming it of the utmost importance to keep open my communication with Mount Vernon and Springfield, I ordered Lieutenant-Colonel Wolff with two pieces of artillery (Lieut. Schaeffer, of the second battery) to pass through Carthage, and occupy the eastern heights on the Sarcoxie road. Capt. Cramer, with two companies, (Indest and Tois,) was ordered to follow him, in order to protect the western part of the city against a hostile movement in this direction. Our rear took possession of the city, in order to give the rest of the troops time for rest, as they had marched 22 miles on the 4th, and 18 miles more during the day, exposed to a burning sun, and almost without any thing to eat or drink. The enemy, in the mean time, derived great advantage from his cavalry, being able to cross Spring River at various places, scatter on all sides through the woods, and harass our troops almost unintermittingly.

I therefore ordered a retreat toward Sarcoxie, under cover of both artillery and infantry. We first took position on the heights beyond Carthage, and then again at the entrance of the Sarcoxie road into the woods, about two and a half miles south-east of Carthage. From the latter place our troops advanced unmolested as far as Sarcoxie.

Our whole loss in this engagement amounts to thirteen dead and thirty-one wounded, among whom is Captain Strodtman, Company E, Third Regiment, and Lieutenant Bischoff, of Company B, same regiment. The first battery lost nine horses; the third one (Major Bischoff's) and one baggage wagon had to be left behind, in Carthage, for want of horses to pull it away.

According to reliable accounts, the loss of the enemy cannot have been less than from three hundred and fifty to four hundred men. One of their field-pieces was dismounted and another exploded.

With the deepest regret, I have to announce to you the surprise and capture by the rebels, of Capt. Conrad and his company of ninety-four men, in Neosho. Officers and men were afterwards liberated, after taking an oath that they would not again take up arms against the Confederate States.

On the other hand, it affords me intense pleasure to be able to say, in justice to the officers and men under my command, that they fought with the greatest skill and bravery. Although threatened more than once on the flank and in the rear by powerful detachments of cavalry, and attacked in front by an overwhemingly disproportionate force, they conducted themselves like veterans, and defended one position after another without a man swerving from his place.

I would also specially acknowledge the services of the Fifth Regiment, under its brave commanders and adjutants, with heartfelt gratitude. They proved themselves to be true friends and reliable comrades on the battlefield.

The excellent artillery under Major Backof, who, like my adjutants, Albert and Heinrichs, was untiring from morning till night in his efforts to execute and second my commands, also deserves honorable mention.

I am, sir, with great respect, yours,

FRANZ SIEGEL, Commanding Officer.

Doc. 78.

HENRY A. WISE'S PROCLAMATION.

RIPLEY, VA., July 6, 1861.

To the true and loyal citizens of Virginia on all the Ohio border, and more particularly to those of Jackson County, I would earnestly appeal to come to the defence of the Commonwealth, invaded and insulted as she is by a ruthless and unnatural enemy. None need be afraid that they will be held accountable for past opinions, votes, or acts, under the delusions which have been practised upon the Northwestern people, if they will now return to their patriotic duty and acknowledge their allegiance to Virginia and her Confederate States, as their true and lawful sovereigns. You were Union men, so was I, and we held a right to be so until oppression and invasion and war drove us to the assertion of a second independence. The sovereign State proclaimed it by her Convention, and by a majority of more than 100,000 votes at the polls. She has seceded from the old and established a new Confederacy. She has commanded and we must obey her voice. I come to execute her command—to hold out the olive branch to her true and peaceful citizens—to repel invasion from abroad, and subdue treason only at home. Come to the call of the country which owes you protection as her native sons.

HENRY A. WISE, Brigadier-General.

Doc. 79.

FIGHT NEAR NEW ORLEANS, LA.

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

ON Thursday last, the 4th of July, Captain Higgins, formerly of the United States navy, and now of the Confederate army, and aide-de-camp to Major-General Twiggs, fitted out the steamer Oregon, commanded by Captain A. L. Myers, and also the steamer Swaim, Lieutenant Warley, C. S. N., commanding, for the purpose of driving the enemy out of the Mississippi Sound. The steamers sailed on Friday last, both well armed and manned, and proceeded as far as Bay St. Louis, where they filled up the bags which they had provided themselves with, with sand. They left the bay at 9 o'clock Saturday morning for the cruising ground of the enemy, the Swaim taking the main land, or side passage, and the Oregon the outside, and proceeded to Ship Island Pass.

Finding no enemy in sight, the Oregon proceeded to sea from Ship Island, and soon saw two vessels, and gave chase. They proved to be two fishing smacks of our own. The Oregon then returned to Ship Island, and Capt. Higgins, who was in command of the expedition, deemed it advisable to take possession of Ship Island. Accordingly he signalized the Swaim to come to and go alongside of the island. The Oregon then came alongside the Swaim, and both proceeded to disembark the men and munitions of war, provisions, &c., which was done in very short time considering they had no derrick for hoisting out the guns.

After the disembarkation, the guns on the boats were put in battery, protected by sandbags. The Swaim was left at the island while the Oregon proceeded to New Orleans, via Pass Christian, for the purpose of sending a despatch to Gen. Twiggs to send forward reënforcements of ammunition and men. The Oregon then proceeded to New Orleans, where she arrived on Sunday morning, and was immediately ordered to take on board guns, gun carriages, and munitions to reënforce Ship Island, Major-General Twiggs, and Captain Higgins, and Major Smith using every possible effort to get every thing in readiness. The steamer Gray Cloud was also taken into requisition, and was loaded and got under way on Monday morning, at 11 o'clock, also well armed. The Oregon followed the same night, at 11 o'clock with provisions, and proceeded directly to Ship Island.

At 6 o'clock on Tuesday morning, when within eight miles of the fort on Ship Island, Capt. Myers saw a large United States steamer and a tender lying off about two miles outside the island. At this moment our troops at the sand batteries opened fire on the steamer, which was immediately returned, and the battle commenced in good earnest. The Gray Cloud coming up slowly, the Oregon took off her ammunition, and proceeded at once to the scene of action, Major Smith directing the Gray Cloud to follow at a safe distance.

Having arrived at the island, Captain Myers proceeded at once in his yawl, with Major Smith, with a load of shell and powder, being received with cheers by Captain Thom, of the C. S. marines, and the sailors and soldiers, who at once carried the supplies to the batteries. The enemy had fired some thirty odd rounds of shell and round shot, which sank in the sand, and were used by our gallant sailors in returning fire. The explosion of the enemy's shells did no other damage than slightly to injure one man in the leg.

The steamers immediately commenced landing their guns and provisions, during which time the enemy again opened fire, the shot falling short, but being returned with great effect. It is supposed the attacking steamer, the Massachusetts, was hulled three times, and a shell was seen to explode over her decks, which, it is presumed, did great damage, as she immediately hauled off, and put for the Chandeleur Islands, a distance of twelve miles from our batteries. Great credit is due to Major-General Twiggs and Captain Higgins for the expeditious and prompt manner in which this island has been fortified and defended.

The following is a list of the officers who were attached to this expedition: Captain E. Higgins, commanding; Lieutenants Warley, Thom, and Dunnington; Surgeon Lynch; Purser Semple; Midshipmen Reid, Stone, Comstock, Dalton, and Robey, with 65 sailors and 85 marines.

After taking possession of the island, Captain Higgins detailed the following officers, with the marines and sailors, to hold and defend it: Lieutenant Warley, commanding; Lieutenant Thom, of the marines; Surgeon Lynch, and the midshipmen. After the enemy had retired, the steamer Swaim arrived with Lieutenant-Colonel H. W. Allen, of the Fourth Regiment, from Mississippi City, with three companies. Major Smith is now in command, fortifying the island, and a larger force may shortly be expected. So much for our first naval brush with the enemy, in which it is but just to say that our officers and men all acted with the greatest spirit and gallantry.

—*N. O. Picayune*, July 10.

Doc. 80.

REMARKS OF REVERDY JOHNSON,

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

At the conclusion of his argument in an important case before this court, in December, 1860, Mr. Johnson spoke as follows in impressive reference to passing events and in just tribute to the historical place which, in any event, must be filled by the high tribunal before which he was called to plead:—

May it please your honors, indulge me with a word or two more before I conclude.

This may be the last time that this Court will sit in peaceful judgment on a Constitution acknowledged and obeyed by all. God, in his providence, and for our sins, may in his inscrutable wisdom, suffer the folly and wickedness of this generation to destroy the fairest, noblest fabric of constitutional freedom ever erected by man. Its whole history, from the first moment of its operation even to the present hour, bears evidence of its unrivalled excellence. Our country, our whole country has, from the first, prospered under it, and *because of it*, with a rapidity, and in a manner, before or since, unknown to the nations. That prosperity vindicates the wisdom and patriotism of its good and great founders. Is this prosperity now to cease? Is it now to be dashed to the earth? Are the hopes of civilized man, the world over, now to be blasted? Are we to become the jest, the scorn, the detestation of the people of the earth? Are all memory and reverence for the great dead, whom living we admired and adored, to be now forgotten? Is all gratitude for the mighty, trying struggles of our fathers now to end? Are the warnings, the parting warnings of the peerless man of all this world now to be disregarded and despised? Is the country of Washington, consecrated by his valor, wisdom, and virtue to freedom and peace, now to be converted into a wild scene of disorder, fraternal strife, bloodshed, war? May Heaven in its mercy forbid! May it stay the arm of the madman, arrest it in mid-career before it strikes the fatal, parricidal blow. May it give time for reason and patriotism to resume their sway! May it remove the delusions of the misguided, strengthen the efforts of the patriotic, impart heavenly fire to the eloquence of the faithful statesman; silence, by the universal voice of the good and true men of the nation, the utterings of treason now tainting the air and shocking the ear of patriotism, and the whinings of imbecility now discouraging and sickening the honest public heart! May it, above all, rekindle that fraternal love which bound us together by ties stronger, infinitely stronger, than any which mere Government can create, during the whole of our Revolutionary struggle, and has since cheered us on in our pathway to the power and renown which have made us, until now, the wonder and admiration of the world!

But if all shall fail us and ruin come; if chaos, worse than chaos, is to be our fate, the spirits of those who have departed, and the survivors who have administered justice in this tribunal, in the general wreck and wretchedness that will ensue, will be left this consolation: that their recorded judgments, now, thank God, the rich inheritance of the world, and beyond the spoiler's reach, will, till time shall be no more, testify to the spotless integrity, the unsurpassed wisdom, the ever-bright patriotism of the men who from the first have served their country in this temple, sacred to justice and duty, and to the matchless wisdom of our fathers, who bequeathed it and commended it to the perpetual reverence and support of their

sons, and remain a never-dying dishonor and reproach to the sons who shall have plotted or permitted its destruction.

Doc. 81.

MAJOR S. D. STURGIS' PROCLAMATION.

JULY 4, 1861.

To the Union-loving Citizens of Missouri:

THE undersigned, learning with regret that evil-disposed persons, already in open rebellion against the Government of the United States, have spread rumors through the country in regard to the objects and practices of the Federal troops now among you, rumors calculated to alarm the peaceable citizens, avails himself of this occasion to assure the good people of Missouri that the mission of the troops is one of peace rather than that of war. It is to be hoped, therefore, that all loyal citizens will remain at their ordinary avocations; and all those who may have been deluded from their homes by the emissaries of the so-called Southern Confederacy, and persuaded to take up arms against their Government, will lay down their arms and return to their allegiance.

Among the many falsehoods which you have been made to believe to our prejudice, is, that the prime object of our coming among you is to steal and set free your slaves, and thereby encourage a servile insurrection in your midst, spreading ruin and desolation over your rich and beautiful State. You have been told that we would plunder your houses and barns; demolish them with fire; destroy your crops; rob you of your horses, cattle, &c.; insult your wives and daughters; butcher your men; in fact, commit every outrage known among the savages of the dark ages. All this is done to carry out a wicked rebellion against the Constitution and the laws.

The Government and troops thus vilified you are called upon to judge for yourselves. Upon our march thus far we have religiously observed the laws of your State and protected you in the full enjoyment thereof. In no instance has property been seized for the use of the troops. Every thing required has been fairly purchased, and its full equivalent paid for in gold. We have been ever diligent in guarding the soldiers from committing the least impropriety, and whenever detected have punished them with extreme severity.

Unite your energies with ours to restore peace and prosperity to our distracted country. Let us put down the arch-traitors who are endeavoring to create anarchy and confusion among us by violating the laws, suppressing the liberty of speech, destroying your mail facilities, tearing up your railroads, burning your bridges and ferries, and otherwise bringing ruin and desolation upon this once free and happy people.

S. D. STURGIS,
Major First Cavalry Commanding.

CAMP WASHINGTON, near CLINTON, Mo., July 4, 1861.

Doc. 82.

GENERAL SWEENY'S PROCLAMATION.

HEAD-QUARTERS SOUTHWEST EXPEDITION,
SPRINGFIELD, Mo., July 4, 1861.

To the Citizens of Southwest Missouri:

YOUR Governor has striven to cause the State to withdraw from the Union. Failing to accomplish this purpose by legislative enactment, he has already committed treason by levying war against the United States. He has endeavored to have you commit the same crime. Hence he has called for troops to enter the military service of the State, not to aid, but to oppose the Government of the United States.

The troops under my command are stationed in your midst by the proper authority of our Government. They are amongst you not as enemies but as friends and protectors of all loyal citizens. Should an insurrection of your slaves take place, it would be my duty to suppress it, and I should use the force at my command for that purpose. It is my duty to protect all loyal citizens in the enjoyment and possession of all their property, slaves included. That duty shall be performed.

I require all troops and armed men in this part of the State now assembled, and which are arrayed against the Government of the United States, to immediately disperse and return to their homes. If this shall not be done without delay, those hordes of armed men will be taken prisoners or dispersed. I request every citizen who acknowledges he owes allegiance to the United States to aid me to prevent the shedding of blood and to restore peace and quiet to this portion of the State.

Those who have manifested a want of loyalty, either by word or act, towards the Government of the United States, are requested to appear before me, or any officer in command of any post or any detachment of troops under my command, and take an oath of allegiance to our Government. Gross misrepresentations of the oath which has already been administered to many of your most respectable citizens have been made. No loyal citizen will decline to take such an oath. It is the duty of every good citizen to bear allegiance to the Government and to support the Constitution of the United States, not to encourage secession by word or act, and to obey all legal orders emanating from the constituted authorities of the land. No loyal citizen will bear arms against his Government or give aid and support to the enemies of the country. Such, in brief, are the obligations required.

I assure you the Government of the United States will deal leniently yet firmly with all its citizens who have been misled, and who desire to maintain and preserve the best Government ever devised by human wisdom.

T. W. SWEENY, U. S. A.,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Doc. 83.

SPEECH OF A. H. STEPHENS.

DELIVERED AT AUGUSTA, GA., JULY 11 1861.

MR. CHAIRMAN, Ladies and Gentlemen of Richmond County:—I appear before you to-day in the discharge of a duty assigned me by the Confederate Congress. I am rejoiced to see so many persons out—persons of all classes and ages, men as well as women. It is true, that the subjects upon which I am to address you to-day concern mostly—most directly the men, and a particular class of men at that—I mean the cotton planters—interesting all alike. The questions involved are questions which concern all alike. They involve the peace of the country—her political and social existence. All, therefore, do well to be here. We are involved in a war—the most important war that the country has ever been involved in since the revolution of our fathers—since American Independence was declared. We have had many wars since. We have had Indian wars with the different tribes; we had a small French war; we have had a second war with the mother country. Many, perhaps, who hear me to-day were engaged in that conflict. But this is war far transcending every other war, in magnitude and consequence—the consequences that will result from it.

My business to-day is to unfold to you the exigencies of this war and its requirements. The Congress, it is known to you, provided for raising one hundred thousand men. Nobly, gallantly, and patriotically has that call been responded to, and is now being responded to. Thousands and tens of thousands (the exact number I am not able to state to you) have gone to the battle field. These men, however, must be clothed; they must be fed; they must be armed; they must be equipped. Wars can be sustained, not by men alone; it requires men and money. The gallant volunteers have responded on their part. The questions upon which I am to address you to-day relate to the importance of raising the necessary amounts of money to meet these requisitions.

Upon the adjournment of the Congress from Montgomery to Richmond, the estimate was for one hundred thousand men for the first fiscal year.

The amount estimated by the Secretary of the Treasury to meet the requirements to support an army of this number was fifty millions of dollars—a large amount. This amount must be raised. How to do it is the question. But since that adjournment, since that estimate, this war has assumed a wider and broader range. It has taken on larger and more gigantic proportions, and instead of one hundred thousand men, we may have to send two hundred thousand to meet the enemy; instead of fifty millions of dollars, we may have, and the probability is that we shall have to raise one hundred millions; and it may be, if it goes on and increases, that we shall have to raise more. The estimate, however, of the Secretary of the Treasury was fifty millions of dollars, and whatever number of men and whatever amount of money shall be necessary must be raised. We do not intend to be subjugated. Mr. Lincoln has increased his call from seventy-five thousand to four hundred thousand men. He has increased his demand for money from the five millions first asked for, (the amount I do not exactly recollect,) and asks his Congress, now in session, for four hundred millions of dollars. Whether he will raise his men or his money, I know not. All I have to say about it is, that if he raises his four hundred thousand men, we must raise enough to meet him, and if he raises his four hundred millions of money, we must raise enough to meet it.

It is a war of political and social existence, and unless we intend to be overriden and beaten down and subjugated, and to become the vassals of his mercenaries and myrmidons, we must every one of us—every man, every boy, and every woman—be prepared to do our duty. Our means in men and money are ample to sustain our independence. We have, upon a reasonable estimate, at least seven hundred thousand fighting men. Whether all these will be required to drive back his armed myrmidons, I know not; but, if they are, every man must go to the battle field. He may think, and doubtless does, that four hundred thousand men will intimidate, subjugate, and overrun us. He should recollect, however, as we should, and reverently too, that the "race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong," but it is God that gives the victory.

Four hundred thousand may be a formidable army against us, but it is not as formidable as the six hundred thousand led by Darius against the Grecian States; and we there have the example of much fewer numbers than we are, fighting a battle for right, for justice, for independence, and for liberty. We have an example worthy of our imitation. Six hundred thousand Persians invaded Greece. These small States could bring against them but eleven thousand all told. The eleven thousand met the hosts of Persia, not the six hundred thousand, but all that could be brought against them, on the common plain. The eleven thousand, with valorous hearts, fighting for home, fighting for country, fighting for every thing dear to freemen, put to flight the hosts of Persia, leaving sixty thousand slain upon the field. Men of the South, therefore, let this war assume its gigantic proportions, its most threatening prospects (nerving our hearts with the spirit of our revolutionary fathers, when they were but three million, and coped with Great Britain, the most powerful nation in the world)—animated by these sentiments, fighting for every thing dear to us, fear not the result, recollecting that "thrice armed is he who hath his quarrel just;" and as our fathers, in the bloody conflict of the Revolutionary War, appealed to the God of

Battles for success in their cause, so may we, since we have the consciousness, in any event, that this is no war of our seeking.

We simply wish to govern ourselves as we please. We simply stand where our revolutionary fathers stood in '76. We stand upon the great fundamental principle announced on the 4th of July, 1776, and incorporated in the Declaration of Independence—that great principle that announced that Governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed. In the announcement of this principle, the delegation from Massachusetts, and from Rhode Island, and from Connecticut, and from all the Northern States, united with the delegates from the Old Dominion and from the Palmetto State, and from Georgia, the youngest and last of the Colonies, then not numbering more than fifty thousand of population—they united in this declaration of the delegates from all the States or Colonies, and for the maintenance of it they pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor—Massachusetts side by side with Georgia, John Hancock at their head, and, strange to say, to-day, the people of Massachusetts and the Northern States are reversing the position of our fathers, and are demanding to rule, to govern, to coerce, to subjugate us against our consent.

We wish no quarrel with them. After the establishment of the great principle, after the acknowledgment of it by Great Britain, in the treaty of 1783, when each separate State was recognized as independent, we were not recognized by Great Britain as a nationality, but the independence of each Colony or State was recognized by itself—Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and Connecticut and Virginia, each one by itself; each one was separate, sovereign, and independent. They made a common cause to achieve individual and separate sovereign existence.

After the Revolutionary war they entered into a constitutional compact—that Constitution that we have ever adopted—that Constitution to the maintenance of which I have devoted so much of my life.

We entered into that Constitution with this people. Almost from the beginning, a large party in the North were against it; and as a Southern man, in passing, I may be excused for claiming, as I do, that the Constitution of the United States was mainly the work of Southern hands.

It is true that the delegates from the Northern States joined us in the Convention of 1787 that made it; but the first programme, the outline of the Constitution as we now have it, was proposed by the distinguished member from Carolina, Mr. Pinckney. Another programme which was said to be the basis of the Constitution, was introduced by Mr. Randolph, of Virginia. The Northern men, with a few exceptions, did not favor that form of government. The Constitution, therefore, reserving sovereignty to the people, constituting a limited government, with an executive bound by law, with State sovereignty maintained to its fullest extent, with a judiciary bound by fundamental law, with every officer, from the highest to the lowest, bound by law—this great bulwark of constitutional liberty was the work mainly of Southern hands. Madison is styled the father of it. Not a single pillar in the temple, not a single arch in this great building, was laid, or reared, or constructed, by Northern men.

They had able members in the Convention. I detract nothing from their merits. They show forth as great lights in the Revolutionary war. I name but two—Franklin and Hamilton; men of transcendant talents, men of genius; but neither of them contributed any thing to the formation of the Constitution. Mr. Hamilton was for a different model of Government; he was against the form adopted, and actually quit the Convention before it was made. It is true that afterwards, when the Convention was agreed upon and submitted to the people, he lent all the power of his gigantic intellect, and all the fervor of his pure and lofty patriotism, to the establishment of the Government; but he differed in theory from the work that was done, and afterwards attempted to incorporate, by construction, many of his original ideas. But what I claim before you as a Southern orator is, and I am proud of it, that the Constitution that made the old United States what they were, under which they prospered as no other nation ever has prospered, and under which they run the rapid and high career in national glory—this Constitution was the work of Southern hands mainly. And during the time of our political existence, the administration of the Government was mostly under Southern hands and Southern policy. But, after it was adopted, reserving State rights, reserving State sovereignty, reserving popular sovereignty, upon the idea that all political power resides with the people and emanates from the people; that the high and the low, the rich and the poor, every man, whatever be his status in society; every citizen stands upon equality in the law. It was this grand principle of which we boasted. These are the grand ideas of American Constitutional liberty, of which we are proud; these are the principles taught by our fathers to their sons, and they were the work mainly of Southern hands.

But soon after this Constitution was formed, a large party in the North commenced, as I have said, by construction, to torture and twist the Constitution from its proper and legitimate meaning, to gain power indirectly. I have not time to go through the history of the country. It is enough to say it ripened within the last few years, and came to maturity under the organization of that party now in power—that party which now has the destiny of the United States in its hands—known as the Republican party. Seven States of the North finally utterly repudiated the most important feature in

it—a feature without which, I am told, in the language of Judge Story, the Constitution would never have been made. I mean that obligation the North entered into to return fugitive slaves from our country. Seven States arrayed themselves—perhaps more—seven at least, arrayed themselves in open, palpable, violation of this known portion of the compact. We appealed to them—we believed it was best for all the States, as Washington presided over the Convention that made the Constitution, that all the States should remain in the Union, faithfully performing, each for itself, the obligations of this Constitution.

This was the Southern idea. We made our appeals for years to them to come up and fulfil their obligations. From the beginning of the Government, the man cannot rise up and charge the South with ever violating in the slightest degree, their obligations. We never asked Congress to do any thing against the interests of the Northern States; we never complained of their institutions; we never wished to interfere with them at all. We rested upon the great principle that each State should govern itself; that they should govern themselves as they pleased, and let us govern ourselves as we pleased. This was the position of the South, and we made the same appeal to them for years; and only when this party came to maturity, and when so many States openly disregarded the Constitution, when they got the Government in their hands, it was then the South thought it necessary to look out new safeguards for security. It was then she resumed her sovereign powers. It was then she became satisfied that the people of the North would not fulfil their portion of the obligation, and even then we believed it would be better for them and us to live on together, each and all doing their duty, but they would not discharge their duty. We said we would even try it, and even then sent Commissioners to them with the olive branch of peace. Our overtures were disregarded and hence this war.

But the point I present to you is that we stand now where our revolutionary fathers stood. All we ask is to be permitted to govern ourselves as we please; and for one I declare to you to-day, you may think of it as you please, the people of the South may decide it as they please, but as for one, I would never surrender this principle, though every valley from here to the Potomac should run with Southern blood, and every hill top be bleached with Southern bones. (Tremendous applause.) Home, firesides, life, friends, and luxuries are dear, but there is something dearer to a true man than life, and home, and all. It is honor and independence. (Applause.) Let the enemy, therefore, make his calculation as wide and broad as he pleases. I say every true Southern heart is impressed with the magnitude of the responsibility that now rests upon us; and let every man be nerved to meet that responsibility at any and every cost. Our fathers pledged life, honor, and fortune for this principle, and I know we are not the degenerate sons, nor are we the degenerate daughters of the noble matrons of that day, that would sacrifice, lose, or surrender these principles at a less cost.

The men are ample; the means to support them is the subject upon which I am to address you, and how is the money to be raised? War I tell you costs treasure as well as blood. Have we the means? Can we cope with the North? —that is the question. We have not less than four thousand millions of taxable property within the Confederate States, upon the last minimum estimate. At last year's rates, we therefore could raise from one hundred millions to two hundred millions, for years to come and yet survive. The wealth of nations, the ability of nations to sustain war, depends not so much upon its taxable property as its productive capital. It is to the latter we must look for the means and ability to sustain war, for in times of war generally all business is interrupted. In this particular of productive capital, perhaps there is no people in the world more favored under heaven, and for which we ought to be grateful, not boastful, and it is one of those blessings for which we should return thanks. No nation in the world with the same population, has such a continuous annual productive capital.

I have not stated the wealth of the North, but it is not my purpose to detract from it. They were a people of wealth. Most of it, however, came from their connection and trade with us. They were an ingenious and manufacturing people. We are an agricultural people. Their interests and ours were all blended together. Our prosperity enabled them to become prosperous, and their States grew up by our trade and commerce. Most of their wealth, when you come to estimate it and look at it, was nothing but profits derived from our trade. Cut off that trade. Most of the wealth of the State of New York—and that State alone is estimated to be worth four hundred millions of dollars (that is the taxable property of the State of New York)—and in what does it consist? Close up the harbor; cut off manufactures. What does it consist in? Bricks and mortar, nothing else. And if the war last as long as the siege of Troy, in what will their wealth consist? It will disappear, for the bricks and mortar will be worth no more, unless there are tenants and the profits derived from labor, than the bricks and mortar in the arid plains of Babylon.

Sixty-one millions of New England capital consist alone in cotton manufactures and cotton spindles. These factories look to us for our raw materials. This capital is now literally paralyzed; it is dead capital, and will be as long as this war lasts. Of their nominal products I do not now speak. Woolens, hats, shoes or silk, of every variety of dress I see before me, from the crowns of the heads of the fair ladies to the soles of their feet, all, nearly

all, are supplied by the North, and there are eleven millions of annual produce from the sales of cotton goods alone. All this will be cut off, and other things will be equally cut off.

The great difference between the North and the South to carry on the war—and this I say to you in prospect of a long war, for I wish our people to see the full magnitude, and to feel the full responsibility that rests upon us in it, and to see our responsibility to meet it—is this:—The North sold us some two hundred and fifty millions annually. This was their riches; hence came their wealth; hence grew their cities. Their wealth was but the accumulation deposited from our commerce, just as the delta of the Nile was enriched above the lands of any other portion of Egypt by the deposit of the rich alluvial soil brought down from the mountains and deposited in it. The riches, money, and power of the North came in the same way. Our cotton was the source of it, and how Mr. Lincoln is to get his four hundred millions of dollars, I do not know. That is a matter for him to determine, though I may say more about it before I get through; but at present it is sufficient to say that Lincoln has dammed up the water that turns the mill of Northern prosperity. How long the mill will run time alone will determine.

But it is not so with us. We grow breadstuffs enough to supply all our wants. We live in a heaven-favored land, for all the cereals grow here equally as well as in any other portion of the world—wheat, rye, oats, and corn in a great abundance. We could compete with the world in the production of these. We grow also the tobacco plant and rice. We live in the land of the fig tree, the pomegranate, and the vine. Hardly any thing used as food but is grown in the Southern Confederacy, and we could if need be, grow an abundance of every thing except coffee. We, therefore, have the means, under the blessings of Heaven, to support ourselves, and keep upon the field every variety of cattle suitable for food or draft. We, therefore, can grow bread enough to support our people and keep from one to two hundred thousand men in the field. Let the blockade last, let the Western people be cut off from trade with us, and within the eleven Southern States we could for years carry on the war, support ourselves and our armies, and, rather than be subjugated and become vassals of Lincoln's power, fight it out beleagured by blockade all around.

But this is not our only capacity. We grow supplies that the nations of the earth must have—that is, the cotton. How the North is to do without it, as I have said, I cannot say. Hundreds of thousands are dependent upon it for their daily bread, and these people are now turned out of employment. Perhaps they are the men who, for want of bread, have joined in this unnatural and suicidal war, which will be to them as disastrous as to us. In England, perhaps not less than five millions of people depend upon cotton for their daily bread; in France, several hundred thousands, if not millions, (I am not particular in my statistics.) And, when you come to take into consideration the amount of capital, the number of sailors, and the amount of tonnage employed in this trade, you will be still more surprised. Why, in the United States there are forty thousand seamen engaged in the transportation of cotton alone.

And if you take into account the numbers in England, France, Germany, Holland, and Bremen, engaged in it, you will find that it will amount to not less than ten millions of money capital engaged in it. This, therefore, is an element of great power, the great motor of the commerce of the world. We grow it. There is no part of the world that grows it as we do. We supply the markets of the world—they must have it.

I meet many asking about the blockade. I cannot, to-day, tell you how the blockade is to be raised. But there is one thing certain—in some way or other it will be obliged to be raised, or there will be revolution in Europe—there will be starvation there. Our cotton is the element that will do it. Steam is powerful, but steam is far short in its power to the tremendous power of cotton.

If you look out upon the ocean to-day, and inquire into the secret agency of commerce, you will find that it is cotton that drives it, and the spindles and looms, from those in your own State to the remotest quarter of the world—it is this element of cotton that drives them; and it is this great staple which is the tremendous lever by which we can work our destiny, under Providence, I trust, against four hundred thousand, or against four times four hundred thousand. (Applause.)

Upon a reasonable and ordinary estimate we grow four million bales of cotton. I am here to-day to discuss before you the fifty million loan, but I am frank to tell you it may be one hundred millions, and I think it probably will be. The proposition that the Government makes is not to tax the people. The object of a wise and good Government is to make the burdens fall as light upon the people as possible to meet every exigency. The proposition the Government makes, therefore, is to take a loan in produce. In the grain-growing sections, the members of Congress solicit the loan in grain, army subsistence, meat, corn, wheat and flour. We are not a grain-growing country. Our supply is cotton. I address you, therefore, solely on the subject of cotton.

The object is to get along with as little tax as possible; but, my countrymen, do not suppose the Government will not tax you if necessary; for I tell you the Government does not intend to be subjugated; and if we do not raise the money by loans, if the people do not contribute, I tell you we intend to have the money, and taxation will be resorted to, if nothing else will raise it. Every life and dollar in the country will be demanded, rather than you and

every one of us shall be overrun by the enemy. (Applause.) On that you may count. The Government, while it desires to carry on the war, establish your independence, and maintain the government, at the same time wishes to do it in such a way as not to cripple industry; and while our men are in the field fighting the battles of their country, their brethren at home are discharging an equal duty, so that no serious detriment to public property will be sustained; and we have the element to do this that no other people in the world have.

Now, then, if four millions of bales of cotton are made, upon an average price they will bring two hundred millions of dollars. If the cotton planter will but lend, not give—lend to the Government the proceeds of but one-half, that will be one hundred million of dollars, double what the Government wants, or did want when we adjourned—quite enough to keep two hundred thousand men in the field—the balance you can use as you please.

I now will read to you, just at this part of my address, the proposition upon which I shall make some comments, for I wish every gentleman to understand it. It is not asking a donation; the Government simply wishes to control the proceeds of your cotton. The Government proposes to give you a bond bearing eight per cent. interest, paying the interest semi-annually. It is not a gift or donation, but simply your surplus cotton, as much as you can spare. This is the proposition:

"We the subscribers agree to contribute to the defence of the Confederate States that portion of our crop set down to our respective names; the same to be placed in warehouse or in the hand of our factors and sold on or before the —— next."

Fix the day of sale as soon as you please; the first of January, the first of February, or the first of March, if you please; though I am aware the Government wishes you to sell it as soon as convenient; but let each planter consult his interest, and in the mean while consult the market. But to proceed:—

"And our net proceeds of sale we direct to be paid over to the Treasurer of the Confederate States for bonds for the same amount bearing eight per cent. interest."

There is the whole of it. The cotton planter directs his cotton to be sent into the hands of his factor or his commission merchant. He only tells the Government in the subscription the portion he can lend. He directs it to be sold, and the proceeds to be invested in Confederate Bonds. I understand that a committee will be appointed before this meeting adjourns, to canvass this county. Every planter, therefore, of Richmond County will be waited upon and afforded an opportunity to subscribe. I wish, therefore, to say to that committee, and everybody, subscribe. I prefer your putting down first, your name, second, the number of bales, and I prefer you putting down the proportion of your crop. I want especially, the number of bales, but would like also to know the proportion it bears to your crop. Let everybody, therefore, put down a portion of their crop, if it be two bales, or fifty bales, or one hundred bales, or five hundred bales.

Inquiries have been made of me, and I take this opportunity to answer them: "Whether these bonds will circulate as money—will they pay debts?" On this point I wish no mistake. They are not intended as currency; they are unfitted to answer the purpose of circulation. The bonds are larger than this paper. (A letter sheet.) The obligation is on the upper part of it, and the whole of the lower part is divided into forty squares or checks. In each one of these checks the interest is counted for each six months for 20 years. The checks are called coupons, and all the party holding them has to do is every six months to clip off the lower coupon, send it to the Treasury and get his interest. The bond is not suitable to carry in your pocket-book and use. It would wear out. It is intended to represent a fixed capital or permanent investment—just so much as you can spare from your cotton crop. That is all. Instead of putting your surplus in lands, negroes, houses, furniture, useless extravagance, or luxuries, just put it in Confederate Bonds.

But while I said it was not intended to circulate or to pay debts, I have not the least doubt that anybody who will sell his crop entire for bonds, will find no difficulty in getting the money for them, for they draw interest, and are better than money; and any man holding a note, will give it up and take a bond, for a note draws but seven per cent., and this draws eight. I have no doubt that all minors and trust property will soon be invested in it. The entire amount of private funds in the State of Georgia, on private loans, I suppose is ten or twenty millions of dollars at seven per cent. All that amount will immediately find its way into these bonds, and hence a planter who sells his entire crop, and needs money, can get it from the money-lenders on these bonds.

I have been frequently asked if these bonds were good. Well, I want to be equally frank upon that point. If we succeed, if we establish our independence, if we are not overridden, if we are not subjugated, I feel no hesitancy in telling you it is the best Government stock in the world that I know of. It is eight per cent. interest; and if we succeed in a short time, in a few years, if not more than one hundred millions or two hundred millions are issued, I have but little doubt they will command a considerable premium. The old United States stock (six per cent. bonds) five years ago commanded fifteen and sixteen per cent., and went as high as twenty per cent. Take the Central Railroad. The stock of that company commands fifteen per cent. premium now. These bonds pay eight per cent. semi-annually; therefore, if there is a short war, these bonds very soon will command fifteen or twenty per cent. But candor also compels me to state that if

Lincoln overruns us—if we are subjugated, these bonds will not be worth a single dime, and nothing else you have will be worth any thing. If we are overrun, they will be worth just as much as any thing else you have, and nothing else you have got will be worth any thing. (Laughter.) So that is the whole of it.

Let us, then, come up and contribute what we can. I say to the planters that I do not wish to urge anybody, but let everybody discharge his duty to the country as he feels it. But upon this subject of the war I will detain you a few minutes, because it is a common inquiry with me, how long I think the war will last—whether or not it will be a short one? Well, my countrymen, I will tell you this, that it is known only to the Ruler of events. It is curtained from mortal knowledge and mortal vision. I know not; I would not know if I could. It is the mysterious future; but there is one thing I can tell you with confidence, and that is, it is going to last until the enemy is whipped and driven from our soil. (Tremendous applause.) And it will require men and money to do it, and the best way to make it a short war is to send men into the field, and to raise means enough to support them in the field to drive the enemy out. That is the best way. That is the way to make it a short war, and in this the cotton planters can contribute; and when I tell it is an uncertain war, I cannot account for its duration upon any rational principle. It is a fanatical war, and whenever fanaticism gets control of reason, you can make no speculation in regard to it.

This is a war against reason in every sense of the term. In the first place, many of those engaged in it are engaged in a crusade nominally to ameliorate the condition of a portion of our population. They are engaged in a crusade to make things better than the Creator made them, or to make things equal, which he made unequal. It is impious in that a great deal of the fanaticism of the war springs, I doubt not, from that source. Such an effort never could succeed were they to overrun us and drive us away. These very people would do as some are now reported to be doing in Virginia, (of which I neither affirm nor deny the truth,) capture the black population and send them off to Cuba for sale. But there is one thing certain that they can no more carry out their fanatical designs than they can make the Savannah run to the mountains; for the great Creator, the Ruler of the heavens and the earth, He that made man and fashioned him, made one inferior to the other, and made some to differ from others, as one star differs from others.

This fanatical sentiment of the North will no more make the negro equal to the white man than it will make the leopard change his spots or the Ethiopian his skin. It is a war against the interest of those who wage it, and of all the people who will suffer by it, the New England States will suffer the most. Their trade cut off, their supplies cut off, their source of wealth cut off, where are they to trade hereafter? We furnish them a market; no other people of the world do. They cannot sell their goods to Great Britain, for they are supplied by British manufactories. Nor can they furnish Germany or France. Out of the two hundred and fifty millions of goods they sold, they did not send ten millions to the old world. It all came to the South. We are their market.

We wished to continue to trade with them, but they would not perform their part of the compact, and carried out the old adage of the "man who cut off his nose to spoil his face," (laughter;) and I cannot account for it except on the old Roman maxim that he "whom the gods want to destroy, they first make mad." This is a war against the principles which their fathers and our fathers fought for—that every State Government derived its powers from the consent of the governed. These were the principles of Hancock, Jackson, Madison, Randolph, Pinckney, and others. They were the principles their fathers and our fathers united in fighting for; and now they have made them a mockery of all history, and the shame of their ancestors.

These people are now warring against that principle, and attempting to govern us just as King George did; it is, therefore, an unnatural and irrational, and a suicidal war, and you cannot count upon its duration. When a people become mad, there is no telling what they will do. It is so in the history of other empires; it was so in France. They say we are revolutionists; they call us rebels. I think it will be a revolution before it is over; but if a change of government makes revolution, the revolution is at the North.

At the South our movements from the beginning have been planted upon the principles, as I have told you, of our revolutionary fathers, and the Confederate States to-day rescued the Constitution with some improvements, some changes, all of which we think improvements. They stand to-day the defenders, supporters, and maintainers of that Constitution which was the admiration and devotion of us all. But a change of government has taken place at the North. The Constitution of our fathers has already been trampled in the dust. From the time Mr. Lincoln went into his office until to-day, it has been but one step after another, one stride after another, upon the Constitution of the country. The first thing he did was to call out seventy-five thousand militia. He had no power to do it. The Constitution that Madison and Washington, and the patriots of the South, as well as the North, gave their consent to—that Constitution that was our admiration—that Constitution the Southern States have rescued, declares that Congress alone shall raise armies.

His next act was to increase the army to 25,000 men. This he did by an edict. The Constitution says Congress shall increase the

army. After that he increased the navy to 25,000. Louis Napoleon or the Czar of Russia never assumed more dictatorial power. The North responded to it. That Constitution that had my admiration, (and many of you have doubtless heard me upon it, for if there was any thing upon which my whole soul rested, and for which I have devoted life and every thing dear, it was the Constitution of my country,) that Constitution that the Montgomery Government has rescued, declares that no man shall be deprived of his life, liberty, or of property, but by due process of law.

That was the old Constitution. It was the Constitution we rescued. The Constitution the Confederate States presents to all people, high or low, in the surety to defend them, (applause;) but, fellow-citizens, Mr. Lincoln by his edict, has nullified, abrogated, destroyed, trampled under foot this great constitutional right. He has suspended the right of *habeas corpus;* and to-day, if any one in Maryland or Missouri is down-trodden, or overridden by his myrmidons or even in Massachusetts if any freeman rises up in the land of Hancock to-day, and says or affirms that the people of the South can govern themselves as they please,—that for which Massachusetts once upon a time pledged honor and fortune and every thing dear—if a freeman was to-day to announce the great truth upon which the Revolution was fought, he would be arrested, put in jail, immured in a dungeon, and the courts being closed, he would have no hearing except a court-martial, and be executed for it.

I tell you the revolution is at the North. There is where constitutional liberty has been destroyed; and if you wish to know my judgment about the history of this war, you may read it in the history of the French Jacobins. They have become a licentious and lawless mob, and I shall not at all be surprised if in less than three years the leaders in this war, Lincoln and his Cabinet, its head, come to the gallows or guillotine, just as those who led the French war, (applause;) for human passions, when once aroused, are as uncontrollable as the elements about us. The only hope of mankind rests in the restraints of constitutional law, and the day they framed and ratified these lawless measures of Lincoln, they dug their own graves. They may talk of freedom and liberty, but I tell you no people without rulers sustained by constitutional law can be free. They may be nominally free, but they are vassals and slaves, and this unbridled mob, when they attempt to check it, Lincoln and the rest will be dealt with just as I tell you it was in France.

Why the conservative sentiment of the North is against this war. When I tell you it is fanatical, I do not mean that all men are fanatics. Just as the sturdiest trees of the forest yield to the blast of the storm, so have the friends of the Constitution yielded at the North. How is Lincoln to get those four hundred millions of dollars? I told you I might say something more about it. They have not the money. That is true. I suppose the North now might raise one hundred millions in gold and silver. I have not seen the returns of the banks. But their money-lenders are not going to lend it. Some say that the war is going to be a short one. No, my friends, do not lay the flattering unction to your souls. How did the Jacobins raise their money? Why they laid their hands upon it; and this is the way they will do at the North. First, they will issue script; but the Secretary of the Treasury cannot come up and tell them that it is wrong. He has not the nerve; and he might lose his head if he were to do it. They may issue four hundred millions of Treasury notes, and thus get along for twelve months, or perhaps for two years, before they are too much depreciated. They will then issue script against the rich man's property.

What is to be the result of this war? I am not a prophet, but I look upon it as fraught with the most momentous consequences, not unto us, but to the people of the North. I have always believed that if the Union were destroyed the North would run into anarchy and despotism. We are the salt of the concern, and it is only questionable whether or not we have quit too soon. That is the only doubt I have. Where it will end I do not know, but never again will they enjoy Constitutional Government at the North. They never understood it. Constitutional liberty is a plant of Southern growth, watered by Southern hands, nurtured by Southern hands, and if it is to be maintained, to live to light the world, it is to be done in the Southern Confederacy. (Applause.) At the North there is anarchy. Property will migrate just as it did in France. That is the end.

How long will they be able to war against us? I tell you it will be until we drive them back. There is no hope for us, there is no prospect for an early and speedy termination of the war until we drive them back; and my idea, my wish, my desire, and my council would be to raise men enough immediately from the mountains to the seaboard to do it. Georgia has already done well. I was proud of my State—proud of her origin, of her history, of her resources, and proud of her achievements; and I am to-day prouder of her than ever. In this her country's call, I believe she stands number one in answering it, both in men and money. (Applause.) She has answered nobly; let her answer still. The other States, let them send up men to drive the enemy out; and to the cotton planters I would say, come up with cotton to-day. I do not want to embarrass any one, but I say to you, tell your debtors to wait until you are out of danger. (Applause.)

When men come to you crying "Debt, debt, debt!" tell them, as Patrick Henry did when they cried "Beef, beef, beef!" let your debts wait; let all the machinery of society stand still until independence is secured. I would

say, just as if my house were on fire, "All hands to the buckets; let the flames be extinguished." Let the courts and every thing else stand still, except to administer justice; let us all patriotically wait; let us all put our shoulders to the work and act together, with a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether.

That is the way to drive out the enemy, and it will be successful. They rely upon numbers, and they have got them; but I have told you the battle is not to the strong. We rely upon the righteousness and the justice of our cause, and also the valor of our men, though they bring two to one, three to one, five to one, or ten to one, as was done in Greece. We rely upon the valor of our men—we rely upon our men fighting for their homes, firesides, children, and every thing dear to them; and, in such a cause, we have no doubt the God of Battles will smile upon us.

To the ladies I must offer some apology for having said so little to them, and so much to the men; but I told them in the beginning my business was mainly with the men to-day. I was glad to see them here, and I must say that the women, in this great and patriotic cause, are not at all behind the men.

The patriotism of the women I believe throughout the country where I have been—the mothers and daughters—has not been behind the men, but even ahead of them. In Montgomery, when the order came from General Bragg for ten thousand sand bags, the women turned out on the Sabbath, as well as the week days, and completed the order in a very short time. In other places, where volunteer companies had been called out, the ladies have made the uniforms in a remarkably short space of time. In my own county, which has raised three hundred and fifty men, the ladies made the uniforms for the last company in two days, and it was ready to go with the rest. The ladies have done their duty as well as the men have. Richmond county has sent ten companies to the field. Nobly have you done your duty, and just as nobly have the women done theirs. (Applause.)

And I wish you to understand, while I do not speak much to you, for the tented field is not your place, women exercise more influence even in war, perhaps, than any thing else; and it is a problem whether they do not govern the world at last. (Laughter.) It is their spirit which animates the soldier to fight. Some recollect the pious admonitions of their mothers, and others recollect the smiles and beaming countenances of some fair one at home. These are the sentiments which actuate our soldiers. The attractions of the women are a power like that which holds the orbs of the universe in their proper places. Now, then, in this work you have much to do, and if the men are in doubt how much to subscribe, I am perfectly willing that they shall go home and ask their wives. (Laughter.)

A woman always acts from impulse, and her impulses are generally right; but a man ponders, and thinks, and doubts. Woman's thoughts go directly to the truth; and I am perfectly willing to leave this cotton loan to the judgment of your wives and sisters. It may be that some husbands have promised their wives a new turnout, and they may be doubtful until they consult their "old women at home"—some men are. (Laughter.) Then let them have no fears on that subject. Just tell them "I will do without that carriage or that furniture while our brave volunteers are in the tented field; I will put up with whatever we have got. Put down every cotton bale you can spare." That I know is what the ladies will say.

And now, then, gentlemen, I am perfectly willing that you shall go home. I do not intend to open any subscription here to-day. A committee will be appointed to canvass the county, and every one of you, I trust, will be seen by that committee. I wish you to consider the question; talk over the matter with your wives, and I am perfectly willing to abide by their judgment.

And now, in conclusion, I ask you, one and all, women as well as men, before you make up your judgments, to consider the magnitude of the question, the great issue before you, the perils surrounding you, the dangers besetting you; think of your homes and your firesides, and then think of subjugation. Think, then, of your duty, and all I ask of you is to perform your duty as faithfully as I have done mine to-day; and I leave it with you, the country, and God. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

Doc. 84.

BATTLE OF RICH MOUNTAIN, VA.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, }
RICH MOUNTAIN, Va., 9 a. m., July 12, 1861. }

COL. E. D. TOWNSEND: We are in possession of all the enemy's works up to a point in the right of Beverly. I have taken all his guns, a very large amount of wagons, tents, &c.—everything he had—a large number of prisoners, many of whom were wounded, and several officers prisoners. They lost many killed. We have lost, in all, perhaps twenty killed and fifty wounded, of whom all but two or three were in the column under Rosecrans, which turned the position. The mass of the enemy escaped through the woods, entirely disorganized. Among the prisoners is Dr. Taylor, formerly of the army. Col. Pegram was in command.

Colonel Rosecrans's column left camp yesterday morning, and marched some eight miles through the mountains, reaching the turnpike some two or three miles in rear of the enemy, defeating an advanced post, and taking a couple of guns. I had a position ready for twelve guns near the main camp, and as guns were moving up, I ascertained that the enemy

had retreated. I am now pushing on to Beverly, a part of Colonel Rosecrans's troops being now within three miles of it.

Our success is complete, and almost bloodless. I doubt whether Wise and Johnson will unite and overpower me. The behavior of the troops in the action and toward the prisoners was admirable.

G. B. McClellan,
Major-Gen. Commanding.

STATEMENT OF DAVID L. HART.

Clarksburg, Va., June 16, 1861.

The following is the statement of Mr. David L. Hart, the guide to General Rosecrans' column at the battle, which was fought on his father's farm:

I was with General Rosecrans as guide at the battle of Rich Mountain. The enemy—four thousand strong—were strongly intrenched at the foot of the mountain on the west side. They had rolled whole trees from the mountain side and lapped them together, filling in with stones and earth from a trench outside. General McClellan, after reconnoitring their position, sent General Rosecrans with the Eighth, Tenth, and Fifteenth Indiana Regiments, the Nineteenth Ohio and the Cincinnati cavalry, to get in their rear. I went with him as guide. We started about daylight, having first taken something to eat, (but got nothing more until six o'clock next night, when some of them got a little beef,) and turned into the woods on our right. I led, accompanied by Col. Lander, through a pathless route in the woods by which I had made my escape about four weeks before. We pushed along through the bush, laurel, and rocks, followed by the whole division in perfect silence. The bushes wetted us thoroughly, and it was very cold. Our circuit was about five miles. About noon we reached the top of the mountain, near my father's farm. It was not intended that the enemy should know of our movements; but a dragoon with despatches from General McClellan, who was sent after us, fell into the hands of the enemy, and they thus found out our movements. They immediately despatched 2,500 men to the top of the mountain with three cannon. They intrenched themselves with earthworks on my father's farm, just where we were to come into the road. We did not know they were there until we came on their pickets and their cannon opened fire upon us. We were then about a quarter of a mile from the house, and skirmishing began. I left the advance, and went into the main body of the army. I had no arms of any kind. The rain began pouring down in torrents, while the enemy fired his cannon, cutting off the tree tops over our heads quite lively. They fired rapidly. I thought, from the firing, they had twenty-five or thirty pieces. We had no cannon with us. Our boys stood still in the rain about half an hour. The Eighth and Tenth then led off, bearing to the left of our position. The bushes were so thick we could not see out, nor could the enemy see us. The enemy's musket balls could not reach us. Our boys, keeping up a fire, got down within sight and then pretended to run, but they only fell down in the bushes and behind rocks. This drew the enemy from their intrenchments, when our boys let into them with their Enfield and Minie rifles, and I never heard such screaming in my life. The Nineteenth, in the mean time, advanced to a fence in a line with the breastworks, and fired one round. The whole earth seemed to shake. They then gave the Indiana boys a tremendous cheer, and the enemy broke from their intrenchments in every way they could. The Indiana boys had previously been ordered to "fix bayonets." We could hear the rattle of the iron very plainly as the order was obeyed. "Charge bayonets" was then ordered, and away went our boys after the enemy. One man alone stood his ground, and fired a cannon, until shot by a revolver. A general race for about three hundred yards followed through the bush, when our men were recalled and re-formed in line of battle, to receive the enemy from the intrenchments at the foot of the mountains, as we supposed they would certainly attack us from that point; but it seems that as soon as they no longer heard the firing of the cannon they gave up all for lost. They then deserted their works, and took off whatever way they could. A reinforcement, which was also coming from Beverly to the aid of the 2,500, retreated for the same reason. We took all their wagons, tents, provisions, stores, and cannon, many guns which they left, many horses, mules, &c. In short, we got every thing they had, as they took nothing but such horses as they were on. We found several of those in the woods. One hundred and thirty-five of the enemy were buried before I left. They were for the most part shot in the head, and hard to be recognized. Some six hundred, who had managed to get down to the river at Caplinger's, finding no chance of escape, sent in a flag of truce, and on Saturday morning they were escorted into Beverly by the Chicago cavalry, which had been sent after them, General McClellan having in the mean time gone on there with his main column.

Doc. 85.

McCLELLAN'S SECOND REPORT.

Beverly, July 12th, 1861.

Col. E. D. Townsend, Washington, D. C.:

The success of to-day is all that I could desire. We captured six brass cannons, of which one is rifled, all the enemy's camp equipage and transportation, even to his cups. The number of tents will probably reach two hundred, and more than sixty wagons. Their killed and wounded will amount to fully one hundred and fifty, with one hundred prisoners, and more

coming in constantly. I know already of ten officers killed and prisoners. Their retreat is complete.

"I occupied Beverly by a rapid march. Garnett abandoned his camp early in the morning, leaving much of his equipage. He came within a few miles of Beverly, but our rapid march turned him back in great confusion, and he is now retreating on the road to St. George. I have ordered Gen. Morris to follow him up closely.

"I have telegraphed for the two Pennsylvania regiments at Cumberland to join Gen. Hill at Rowlesburg. The General is concentrating all his troops at Rowlesburg, and he will cut off Garnett's retreat near West Union, or, if possible, at St. George.

"I may say that we have driven out some ten thousand troops, strongly intrenched, with the loss of 11 killed and 35 wounded. The provision returns here show Garnett's force to have been ten thousand men. They were Eastern Virginians, Tennesseans, Georgians, and, I think, Carolinians. To-morrow I can give full details, as to prisoners, &c.

"I trust that Gen. Cox has, by this time, driven Wise out of the Kanawha Valley. In that case, I shall have accomplished the object of liberating Western Virginia.

"I hope the General-in-Chief will approve of my operations. G. B. McClellan,

"Maj.-Gen. commanding the Dep. of Ohio."

Doc. 86.

THE FIGHT AT BARBOURSVILLE, VA.

JULY 12, 1861.

The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, accompanying Gen. Cox's division on the Kanawha, gives the following account of the taking possession of Barboursville, and the driving out of the secession troops by a portion of Col. Woodruff's regiment.

At midnight on the night of the 12th inst., Col. Woodruff's companies A, B, D, F, and K were aroused from their slumbers, and placed under the command of Lieut.-Col. Neff, and, with one day's rations in their haversacks, they proceeded on their march—after a short but stirring address from Col. Woodruff. The column was conducted by a strong Union man, a resident of Barboursville, who had been driven thence some weeks since.

It was proposed to make the attack at early daylight, but the deep silence observed along the route, together with the halts to send forward scouting parties, deferred their coming into sight of the enemy until the sun was two hours high. When they *did* catch a first glance, if there had been any fear in their composition, it would have overpowered them at once. The rebels were drawn up in line of battle on the brow of a high hill, apparently inaccessible on all sides, and commanding a view for two miles around of a magnificent level plain, with all its roads in full sight, until they dwindled into the distant forests.

Near the base of the hill wound the Guyandotte River, and within pistol shot of their position was the only bridge which spanned it from the side on which we were advancing. Our brave boys took but one glance and passed on.

As they neared the bridge, they discovered a large body of cavalry on the road which wound around the base of the hill on which the enemy were ranged, retreating and dividing in order to intercept our flight—a natural inference, but a matter of opinion nevertheless. The rebels very considerately reserved their fire until the head of our column had set foot upon the bridge, and then they fired a terrific volley, killing one man instantly, and wounding a number of others.

To escape this terrible shelving fire, our men moved double quick into the covered bridge, where the bullets pelted, pattered, and whistled like a leaden hail storm. They rushed onward, however, until they halted with such a sudden shock, that it sent the whole column into disorder. The planks of the bridge had been removed on the opposite side, and the mule on which the guide was mounted had fallen through, and he barely escaped sharing its destruction by clinging to the timbers.

The rebels, encouraged by our delay at the fearful impediment, broke into wild shouts and cheers. Fired by their assurances of victory, our boys could be restrained no longer; they answered with terrific yells, some ran to the pathholes of the bridge and discharged their muskets at the foe, and Company A, led by Capt. Brown, made a dash in single file across the bare stringers and rafters of the bridge, followed by Company D (Woodward Guards) and the remaining companies. As they emerged from the bridge the rebels flanked and charged front from the mouth of the bridge to the road which encircled the base of the hill, and sent another bitter volley at our men, which luckily was aimed too high, and did but little damage.

Our men at this time had all cleared the bridge in total disorder, but blazing away with excitement, yelling and leaping like madmen. They turned suddenly up the side of the hill at a charge bayonets, and literally dragging themselves up by bushes and jutting turf. They cleared in a few moments, rushed at the enemy, who had, as they commenced the ascent, fired again with effect. It was their last volley. As the glistening bayonets reached the top of the hill, and met their wavering gaze, and those yells continued, which meant victory if there had been a thousand opposed, the enemy swayed for a moment, a leap was made from their flank and rear, and then the whole body scattered like sparks from a pin-wheel, down the rear of the hill, streaming in every direction in the fields below, at full speed, with white faces and an impulse of fear, which I heard compared to the fright of a hundred horses in a confla-

gration. Our men were too breathless for pursuit, but they cheered as only men who had conquered can cheer, and planted immediately the Stars and Stripes on the summit of the hill.

There was some firing at the retreating foe, and their commander, Col. Mansfield, was hit and fell from his horse, but was immediately seized and carried off by his companions, as is supposed others were. They left but one on the field, an old gray-haired man, who, we are informed, was pressed into the service, as many of his companions had been. He was taken care of by our troops, but he died in the afternoon.

The victorious battalion, when the rebels had disappeared, marched through the town with their banners flying, and the bands playing airs which the inhabitants never hoped to hear again. The Woodland boys planted their flag on the cupola of the Court House, and seemed to regard as a coincidence that precisely two months after it was presented it was streaming from a spire in one of the hot-beds of secession.

Doc. 87.

COLONEL PEGRAM'S SURRENDER.

JULY 12, 1861.

GEN. MCCLELLAN'S REPORT TO LIEUT.-GEN. SCOTT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, BEVERLY, Va., July 13, 1861.

Col. E. D. Townsend, Washington, D. C.:—

I HAVE received from Col. Pegram propositions for the surrender, with his officers and remnant of his command—say six hundred men. They are said to be extremely penitent, and determined never again to take up arms against the General Government. I shall have near nine hundred or one thousand prisoners to take care of when Col. Pegram comes in. The latest accounts make the loss of the rebels in killed some one hundred and fifty.

G. B. MCCLELLAN,
Major-General Department of Ohio.

The following correspondence preceded the capitulation:

NEAR TYGART'S VALLEY RIVER, SIX MILES FROM BEVERLY, July 12, 1861.

To Commanding Officer of Northern Forces, Beverly, Va.:

SIR: I write to state to you that I have, in consequence of the retreat of General Garnett, and the jaded and reduced condition of my command, most of them having been without food for two days, concluded, with the concurrence of a majority of my captains and field officers, to surrender my command to you to-morrow, as *prisoners of war*. I have only to add, I trust they will only receive at your hands such treatment as has been invariably shown to the northern prisoners by the South.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
JOHN PEGRAM,
Lieutenant-Colonel P. A. C. S., Com'dg.

General McClellan sent the following reply by his Aide-de-Camp, Lieutenant Williams, United States Army:

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEP'T OF THE OHIO, BEVERLY, Va., July 13, 1861.

John Pegram, Esq., styling himself Lieutenant-Colonel, P. A. C. S.:

SIR: Your communication dated yesterday, proposing the surrender as prisoners of war of the force assembled under your command, has been delivered to me. As commander of this department, I will receive you and them with the kindness due to prisoners of war, but it is not in my power to relieve you or them from any liabilities incurred by taking arms against the United States.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
GEO. B. MCCLELLAN,
Maj.-Gen. U. S. A., Commanding Department.

Doc. 88.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S REPORT.

HUTTONSVILLE, Va., July 14, 1861.

Col. E. D. Townsend, Ass't Adjutant-General:

GENERAL GARNETT and his forces have been routed and his baggage and one gun taken. His army are completely demoralized. General Garnett was killed while attempting to rally his forces at Carrackford, near St. George.

We have completely annihilated the enemy in Western Virginia.

Our loss is but thirteen killed and not more than forty wounded, while the enemy's loss is not far from two hundred killed, and the number of prisoners we have taken will amount to at least one thousand. We have captured seven of the enemy's guns in all.

A portion of Garnett's forces retreated, but I look for their capture by General Hill, who is in hot pursuit.

The troops that Garnett had under his command are said to be the crack regiments of Eastern Virginia, aided by Georgians, Tennesseans and Carolinians.

Our success is complete, and I firmly believe that secession is killed in this section of the country.

GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN,
Major-General U. S. A.

MCCLELLAN'S OPERATIONS IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.

U. S. CAMP, NEAR HUTTONSVILLE, Randolph Co., Va., Sunday, July 14, 1860.

THE Army, with Major-Gen. McClellan at its head, reached this place yesterday afternoon. Its achievements for the last two or three days will be memorable in the history of our country. I will give them briefly: Two good roads unite at an acute angle at Beverly, one from Buckhannon, and the other from Phillippa. A mountain ridge crosses both roads, and at each point of intersection the rebels made strong intrenchments. The one on the road to Buckhannon is called Rich Mountain Camp, and the other towards Phil-

lippa, Laurel Hill Camp, both under the general command of Gen. Garnett, of Virginia, though he remained at Laurel Hill, appointing Col. Pegram to command at Rich Mountain. Beverly, at the junction of the two roads, was not fortified. The intrenchments at Rich Hill were very strong in position, and could not be taken in any direct manner without great loss of life. On the top of the mountain was a smaller intrenchment. The lower fort was surrounded by dense woods, for a mile in all directions. After ascertaining its position and strength, Gen. McClellan early sent Gen. Rosecrans, with the Eighth and Tenth Indiana Regiments, with the Nineteenth Ohio, to go around along the top of the mountain, to get upon the east side of the intrenchments, so as to surround the enemy. After going nine miles, through woods and over rocks, a march which Col. Lander, who was along, says is without an equal. Gen. Rosecrans came out upon the intrenchments at the top of the hill. They received a fire from the two guns, (six-pounders,) which killed one man and wounded several. Immediately Col. Lander called for twenty sharp-shooters, and with them hurried forward and placed themselves behind some rocks. These brave fellows soon picked off the gunners, but they were reinforced. The Nineteenth Ohio boys, who were in the rear and on high ground, fired a whole volley, after which the Indiana troops charged the guns and carried them, and in a moment the whole intrenchment, and utterly routed the enemy. The action was short but fierce. Two hundred and forty of the rebels have been found killed, and probably when the woods are searched the number will be increased. Our loss was very small, comparatively, not more than twenty or twenty-five being killed. General Rosecrans remained on the ground. His victory, however, was not known to Gen. McClellan, who heard the noise of the firing, but was in ignorance of the result. During the same afternoon, he was cutting a road for his cannon, nearly two miles long, through the wood to a point which commanded the lower intrenchments. It being too late to plant the guns that night, two regiments—the favorite Fourth and Ninth Ohio—were stationed on the new road to hold it till morning. In the morning a white flag was seen flying over the rebel fort, and it was soon afterwards found deserted. Col. Pegram left as secretly as possible, taking to the woods. He abandoned every thing—tents, horses, baggage, indeed every thing that could not be carried by men struggling for life in the Rocky Mountains, in a dark and rainy night. The victory was complete. The number of prisoners taken at the time was considerable, but has since been greatly increased. There will probably be a thousand, as Col. Pegram, with six hundred men, after wandering in the hills for thirty-six hours, and being completely hemmed in, sent in to Gen. McClellan, proposing to surrender as prisoners of war. The General required an *unconditional surrender*, to which Col. Pegram submitted. He was brought into our camp at Beverly yesterday. His force is chiefly from Easton, Va., and was made up of their chivalry. Among the prisoners is a Professor in Hampden Sidney College, with a company of his students. It is also said that some of his college boys were killed.

Yesterday, the news came that Gen. Garnett, who commands the rebels at Laurel Hill, was retreating with his whole force, six thousand men, towards the east. He is compelled to take a miserable mountain road, and as Gen. Morris is after him, all his guns and provisions must be captured, and perhaps a large part of his army. Thus it will be seen that the backbone of the rebellion in Western Virginia is completely broken. The question is settled forever. Gen. McClellan has made a splendid beginning of this campaign.

The Union people of this region have been treated by the rebels badly enough. The jail at Beverly was full of them. On hearing the defeat at Rich Mountain, they were taken out and sent to Staunton, twenty-five of them. One Union woman was in the jail, but she was liberated. She reports that another woman was carried away. Col. Pegram's army had been very boastful, and fully believed that the Yankees wouldn't fight. It is said that at Rich Hill they had, in anticipation of a battle, dug a pit into which to throw the killed of the enemy, and labelled it "For Union men." The same pit was filled with their own ghastly dead.

FLINT.

U. S. CAMP NEAR HUTTONVILLE,
RANDOLPH CO., Va., Sunday, July 14, 1861

The campaign of Maj.-Gen. McClellan in Western Virginia has terminated in the complete destruction and rout of the rebel army. Sublime was Gov. Letcher's proclamation to the people of Western Virginia, and fearful was the retribution to be visited upon the army of the United States for invading the sacred soil of the Old Dominion. Behold the grand sequel! Gen. McClellan has just returned from beyond Cheat Mountain Gap, and no foe could be seen. After burning the bridge at this place, the rebels pushed into the mountains post-haste, and are half way to Staunton by this time. Such was their fear, that they threw away many things; even many soldiers left their muskets in the houses of Secessionists, and doubtless in the woods. The citizens here say that there were nearly 3,000 of them. One of the regiments was on its way to Rich Mountain to reinforce the forts, and within three miles of its destination, when they heard the guns at the battle, and, soon after the news of the rout, wheeled about and started for Staunton. Gen. McClellan feared that they might make a stand in the Cheat Mountain Gap—but their haste would not permit. Gen. Garnett, with six thousand men, is also on what Col. McCook calls "a clean trot" for Richmond.

He is in the mountains northeast of Beverly, and Gen. Morris is after him; and unless he throws away all his guns, and heavy incumbrances, and is nimble on foot, will surely take him. Glorious, isn't it! With the exception of a small force near Charlestown, on the Kanawha River, Gen. McClellan has swept the rebels out of all that part of Virginia which belongs to his military district. The rebellion can never organize itself again in this region. Gov. Pierpont and his new Government will have free scope. The course of our army has been most magnanimous in its treatment of the people.. In the neighborhood of the camps, at all houses, there is, on the arrival of the army, a guard stationed to protect the timid from their own fears. On the march from Beverly to this place, many of the houses were vacated entirely by men, women, and children, all having been put in mortal fear by the terrible stories of our atrocities. In many cases, the men (Secessionists) fled, leaving their families, and these locked up in their houses, and closed the curtains, except, alas! when woman's irrepressible curiosity overcame them, and a slightly-drawn corner of the curtain revealed the gazing eye. A few who were Union people, stood in their front doors and yards and waved their handkerchiefs, in the highest joy. There was not the slightest difficulty in determining the character and sympathies of the people, by their appearance, as the United States army marched by. Around Huttonville, the slaves, who were told that we should cut off their hands to disable them from working for their masters, are delighted with the army pageant, and come about in great freedom, and tell with joy how they had been frightened and humbugged. Several Secessionists who have fled to the hills have returned. One man who had fled, driving away his cattle, came back, and was so well pleased with the Northerners that he brought back his cattle to sell them to feed our soldiers.

Where Gen. McClellan will go from this point is not known—perhaps to the Kanawha region, to pay his respects to Gov. Wise. Foolish as the Governor is, he is too wise to be caught in the vicinity of Gen. McClellan. We feel very proud of our wise and brave young Major-General. There is a future before him, if his life be spared, which he will make illustrious. He is the son-in-law of Major Marcy, of the United States army. In conversation with Major Marcy about his Red River exploration some years ago, he pleasantly remarked that then McClellan was a lieutenant under him, but now he (Marcy) was under McClellan.

P. S.—The news reached the camp to-night that Gen. Garnett is killed. He was followed into the mountains by Gen. Hill. He lost one cannon, several men killed, and several men taken prisoners. I am informed that the Seventh and Ninth Indiana Regiments, Cols. Dumont and Milroy, Fourteenth Ohio, Col. Steadman, and First Artillery, Ohio, Col. Barnett, were engaged in this work of routing the rebels in the mountains. I go up to Beverly to-day and shall learn all the particulars.

—*N. Y. Times*, July 20th.

"CINCINNATI GAZETTE" NARRATIVE.

To understand the exact location of the battle field it should be remembered that the enemy, after leaving the Beverly pike, had taken a mountain road leading back again to the western side of Laurel Hill, and across the mountains to the Shafer Fork of Cheat River, intending to proceed down the river to St. George. They had reached the Cheat River (near the Southern extremity of Tucker County) when they discovered our advance rapidly nearing. From that time Garnett's manifest object was to select some advantageous ground upon which he could drive us back and then make good his retreat. On reaching the third ford of Cheat River, his practiced military eye at once detected the advantages of the position. On the left bank of the river was a low level bottom—cornfields and meadows. On the right was a high bluff, commanding the fields below, and its brink fringed with an impenetrable thicket of laurel. Fording the river and placing his men on this high bluff on the right, he had them completely concealed from our advance by the laurel, while the situation gave him every advantage with his artillery. The wagon train was left standing in the river, manifestly for the purpose of deceiving us into the belief that the army had advanced and the horses were unable to draw the wagons over the rough rocks of the ford. He supposed rightly enough that we would advance and take possession of the wagons, and that thus the bait so nicely arranged would draw us directly under the fire of his army, concealed on the opposite bluff.

His plan worked to a charm. The only defect was that he counted on four thousand soldiers to carry it out when he seems to have had only four thousand cowards. A properly directed fire, properly maintained, would have mown our three regiments to the ground long before the main body of the army (then two or three miles back) could have arrived and no power under Heaven could have prevented Garnett from making a successful retreat.

But the men were panic stricken. This was business: those blue-blooded Yankees actually had the impertinence to stand fire, and to shoot too with uncomfortable accuracy. The bullets came too near the persons of the chivalry. The perfume of gunpowder was not near so fragrant as that of the cologne with which they had been so bountifully supplied at Laurel Hill, and in disgust they fled like a pack of frightened sheep.

The bad shooting of the rebels alone saved Steedman's Regiment (Fourteenth Ohio) from being decimated by the first volley. They were in fair view, drawn up in marching order on the left bank, and with only the river between

them. Had Steedman been on horseback, he would assuredly have been riddled by a dozen bullets. But on foot, directing the movements of his men, the bullets went hissing like venomous serpents directly over his head. The enemy's artillery came crashing into action almost with their first volley of musketry, and the fire would have been murderous, had not they also aimed too high, as very likely to be the case when shooting down from an eminence, unless the gunners are thorough masters of their business. The shells passed about two feet over the heads of the Fourteenth, cutting off trees at that height, and bursting some distance beyond our lines.

No praise can do justice to the gallant conduct of that glorious Fourteenth. From the first curdling surprise by the clash of musketry and artillery, when the whole hill above them seemed belching out fire and lead, they stood firm as the soil they trod, instantly forming their line of battle and returning the fire with a precision to which we soon found many a mournful testimony on the height above.

Instantly, Milroy's 9th Indiana came rushing up, and the gallant Colonel attempted to form them in line of battle on Steedman's left. The ranks next to the Fourteenth were thirty deep. Every man wanted to be at the point of danger, and was crowding forward to be in front, till it was by the most energetic measures that the "Swamp Devils" could be driven further from the scene of action in order to get them into line.

Meantime what ought to have been the crowning manœuvre of the engagement was going on. Capt. Benham had observed a point some distance up the river, where he thought the bluff on the right could be scaled, and a flank movement thus be made to turn the enemy's left. Old Dumont was instantly ordered to ford the river and lead the Seventh Indiana up the bluff. The ascent was terrible, and the thicket of laurel added fresh difficulties. But the Colonel had already reached the summit; Capt. Lord's company and another had followed him, and the rest were ready to ascend, when some one bore the word to Capt. Benham, who was on another part of the field, the statement that the ascent was impracticable.

In five minutes more the enemy's flank could have been turned and the engagement ended, but Benham, acting on the information he had received, ordered Colonel Dumont then to proceed down the river and turn the other flank. When the order was delivered the Colonel was mystified. There he stood, the ascent made, his regiment partially up and the rest following, and now, having marched up the hill, instead of engaging the enemy before him, (and who had not yet, owing to the intervening thickets of laurel, discovered his presence,) he was ordered to march down again.

But a soldier's duty is to obey, and down the bluff went the Colonel. Taking the middle of the channel, they then marched right down the river between two fires, with the bullets and cannon balls of both armies pouring across just above their heads, till they passed the wagon train standing in the ford. Then turning to the right, they forced their way through an almost impenetrable thicket of laurel, on the river's brink, and appeared on the right flank of the enemy.

That decided the contest. The enemy had been wholly engaged with the Fourteenth Ohio, right in front of them, while, meantime, the Ninth Indiana had been pouring in its fire at a "left oblique." The instant Dumont appeared on their flank, they fled in wild disorder, the Seventh forcing its way out of the laurel and starting in after them on an emphatic double quick.

About a quarter of a mile ahead the ford was reached. The enemy had just crossed this when the Seventh came rushing up. They were four thousand; Dumont had perhaps six hundred. Yet the first volley drove them, and Garnett found it impossible to rally the main body of his army at all. The few around him continued to reply with a galling fire, when Major Gordon (who was acting as aide to Gen. Morris) rushed around a little thicket and came up to the river's brink at a point near which Garnett was standing on the opposite side. The remainder of the rebels fired one volley and incontinently fled. Garnett turned on his heel to wave back his men, when Sergeant Burlingame, of Capt. Ferry's company, raised his musket, took deliberate aim, and fired. Garnett fell instantly on his back, his head lying towards our forces, and his mouth opening wide, as if gasping for breath. He uttered not a single groan, and when Major Gordon reached him, scarcely a moment after he fell, his muscles were just making their last convulsive twitch. The Major stooped down, tenderly closed his eyes, bound up his face, disposed his limbs, and left him lying on the river bank, with a guard of patriot soldiers around to protect his corpse from any possibility of indignity.

Not a Virginian stood by him when he fell. The whole cowardly crew had fled; and of all the army of four thousand, but one was with his General—a slight, boyish figure, with scarcely the dawn of approaching manhood on his face, and wearing the Georgian uniform and button. Bravely he had stood by his General to the last, and when Garnett fell, he fell too. There they lay, in that wild region, on the banks of the Cheat, with "back to the field and face to the foe." The one was the representative of Virginia aristocracy and Virginia treason, educated, honored, accomplished, and now fighting against the flag under which he had been reared, and which he had followed to many a field of glory; the other, his deluded follower from another State, evidently from the lower walks of life, and with only a brave heart and stern determination to stand by the cause he had espoused to the bitter end. And there, on that

rugged bank, had come the solemn issue. They met it courageously, and fell as brave men fall.

As soon as the proper arrangements could be made, Gen. Garnett's body was conveyed on one of his own litters, thrown from their wagons by his flying soldiers to hasten their retreat, to Gen. Morris' head-quarters. There fresh clothing was procured from a Georgia trunk in one of the captured wagons, and the body was decently laid out.

The brave boy who fell by him was taken to the hill above the head-quarters and buried by Virginia troops. At his head they placed a board with the inscription: "Name unknown. A brave fellow who shared his General's fate, and fell fighting by his side, while his companions fled."

When Gen. Garnett fell it was only known that he was an officer attempting to rally the flying rebels. He wore a Colonel's uniform, with the epaulet changed, and the Brigadier-General's silver star glittering on the shoulder strap. Over this he wore a fine black overcoat. The ball struck him in the back, (as he was turning on his heel to rally his men,) passed transversely through his body, and came out on the left side of his breast. He wore a dress sword, with plated silver hilt, which had been presented to him by his old friend, Gen. G. M. Brooke, of war of 1812 distinction. This, with his gold chronometer, the opera glass slung across his shoulder, a fine topographical map of Virginia, and his pocket-book, containing sixty-one dollars in Virginia currency, were taken from his person by Major Gordon, to be kept at head-quarters till an opportunity should offer for returning them to his family. Two or three of the bills in the pocket-book were of the new edition of continental money lately issued by Virginia.

Gen. Garnett was a slightly built man, with small head, finely cut and intelligent features, delicate hands and feet, black hair, and with full beard and moustache, kept closely trimmed, and just beginning to be grizzled with white hairs. His features are said, by those who knew him, to have retained their natural expression wonderfully. He was instantly recognized by Major Love, Gen. Morris, and Capt. Bentram, all of whom were intimately acquainted with him. Major Love had been for four years his room-mate at West Point, and had always cherished a warm friendship for him till he turned traitor to the flag and to the Government which had educated and made him what he was.

Returning from the bank where Garnett lay, I went up to the bluff on which the enemy had been posted. The first object that caught the eye was a large iron rifled cannon, (a six-pounder,) which they had left in their precipitate flight. The star-spangled banner of one of our regiments floated over. Around was a sickening sight. Along the brink of that bluff lay ten bodies, stiffening in their own gore, in every contortion which their death anguish had produced. Others were gasping in the last agonies, and still others were writhing with horrible but not mortal wounds, surrounded by the soldiers whom they really believed to be about to plunge the bayonets to their hearts. Never before had I so ghastly a realization of the horrid nature of this fraternal struggle. These men were all Americans—men whom we had once been proud to claim as countrymen—some of them natives of our own Northern States. One poor fellow was shot through the bowels. The ground was soaked with his blood. I stooped and asked him if any thing could be done to make him more comfortable; he only whispered "*I'm so cold!*" He lingered for nearly an hour, in terrible agony. Another—young, and just developing into vigorous manhood—had been shot through the head by a large Minié ball. The skull was shockingly fractured; his brains were protruding from the bullet hole, and lay spread on the grass by his head. And he was still living! I knelt by his side and moistened his lips with water from my canteen, and an officer who came up a moment afterward poured a few drops of brandy from his pocket-flask into his mouth. God help us! what more could we do? A surgeon rapidly examined the wound, sadly shook his head, saying it were better for him if he were dead already, and passed on to the next. And there that poor Georgian lay, gasping in the untold and unimaginable agonies of that fearful death for more than an hour!

Near him lay a Virginian, shot through the mouth, and already stiffening. He appeared to have been stooping when he was shot; the ball struck the tip of his nose, cutting that off, cut his upper lip, knocked out his teeth, passed through the head, and came out at the back of the neck. The expression of his ghastly face was awful beyond description. And near him lay another, with a ball through the right eye, which had passed out through the back of the head. The glassy eyes were all open; some seemed still gasping with opened mouths, all were smeared in their own blood, and cold and clammy, with the dews of death upon them.

But why dwell on the sickening details? May I never see another field like that! There were on it ten corpses; two more died before they could be removed to the hospital; three died during the night; another was dying when I left.

All around the field lay men with wounds in the leg, or arm, or face, groaning with pain, and trembling lest the barbarous foes they expected to find in our troops, should commence mangling and torturing them at once. Words can hardly express their astonishment, when our men gently removed them to a little knoll, laid them all together, and formed a circle of bayonets around them, to keep off the curious crowd, till they could be removed to the hospital and cared for by our surgeons.

There was a terrible moral in that group on

the knoll, the dead, the dying, the wounded, protected by the very men they had been fighting, and who were as ready then as they had ever been to defend by their strong arms every right these self-made enemies of theirs had ever enjoyed.

Every attention was shown the enemy's wounded by our surgeons. Limbs were amputated, wounds were dressed with the same care with which our own brave volunteers were treated. The wound on the battle-field removed all differences—in the hospital all were alike, the objects of a common humanity that left none beyond its limits.

Among the enemy's wounded was a young *Massachusetts boy*, who had received a wound in the leg. He had been visiting in the South, and had been impressed into the rebel ranks. As soon as the battle began, he broke from the rebel ranks and attempted to run down the hill and cross over to our side. His own lieutenant saw him in the act, and shot him with a revolver! Listen to such a tale as that I did, by the side of the sad young sufferer, and tell me if your blood does not boil warmer than ever before, as you think, not of the poor deluded followers, but of the leaders, who, for personal ambition and personal spite, began this infernal rebellion.

All the talk among the soldiers is still the retailing of facts and anecdotes about this battle. I have room or time to add but one or two. In one of the Indiana regiments is a Methodist preacher who is said to be one of the very best shots of his regiment. During the battle he was particularly conspicuous for the zeal with which he kept up a constant fire. The 14th Ohio regiment in the thick of the fight fired an average of eleven rounds to every man, but this parson managed to get in a great deal more than that average. He fired carefully, with perfect coolness, and always after a steady aim, and the boys declare that every time, as he took down his gun, after firing, he added, "And may the Lord have mercy on your soul!" Evidently he thought the *body* not worth praying for after the aim he had so carefully taken.

Per contra: One of Steedman's men (in the 14th Ohio) was from Cheesedom, and didn't like the irreverent tone adopted by the southern chivalry in speaking of the "d—d Yankees." He took deliberate aim, but, unlike the parson, after every fire he added the invariable formula, "God d—n your secession souls, how do you like the Yankees?"

Another, an Englishman, was wounded. Steedman noticed him limping and called out "Jack, are you wounded?" "Yes, I'm 'it." "Where are you hit, Jack?" "Oh, I'm 'it in the 'ip, but—(in great anxiety lest Steedman should send him to the hospital) but it don't 'urt me. I'm only 'it in the 'ip; it don't 'urt me," and away he blazed with another load, somewhat profanely adding, "God d—n you, I guess I paid you off that time." AGATE.

"CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL" NARRATIVE.

CAMP DUPONT, Carrick's Ford, 8 miles south of St. George, Tucker County, Va., July 13.

I HAVE a dismal recollection of a dreary, weary, forced march of nineteen miles over almost impassable mountain roads, mud knee-deep, with a steady heavy rain falling all the way and terminating in a fierce engagement of half an hour, the total rout of the rebels, and the death of General Robert S. Garnett, Adjutant General of the State of Virginia, and commander in the Confederate army in Western Virginia, of whom all that is mortal lies but a few feet from our tent.

The right of our division proceeded to within nine miles of Beverly, where Capt. Benham, who commands the advance, ascertained at the village of Leedsville, that the rebels, after proceeding nearly to Beverly, and finding the road blocked by McClellan's advance, united with those that had been routed at Rich Mountain, and turned back and struck off on the Leading Creek Pike, half a mile this side of Leedsville, and were moving in the direction of St. George, Tucker County. We had tracked the rebels thus far easily. For three miles from their camp the road was literally shingled with cards. The trumps were against them, and they had thrown down their hands. Every few rods we found stacks of tent poles, tents, blankets, and other camp equipages, which they had thrown out of their wagons and off their shoulders, to lighten their burdens and facilitate their retreat. Several wagons had got off the track, and were found upside down in the gorges of the mountains.

The right of our column turned off on the road the rebels had taken, and after proceeding some two miles halted for the night. The rear came up in a couple of hours with only four provision wagons. In the haste of starting most of our troops had left their haversacks behind. The supply of crackers averaged about one to each man; a little salt pork was served out, the men generally cutting it in thin slices, distributing it as far as it would go, and eating it raw with their crackers. Hundreds, however, went supperless to their bivouack in the bushes, lying down on their arms, and sleeping soundly.

We were under way in the morning by three o'clock. The sky was overcast and the weather cold. A drizzling mist commenced falling, which, in an hour or two, turned into a steady, chilling rain, the clouds pouring down their burden in such torrents as you are accustomed to in a June thunder shower. We forded Leading Creek twice, and by the time we reached the miserable little village of New Interest, at the foot of Laurel Mountains, (another range of the Alleghanies, from which the Laurel Hill range is a mere spur,) there was not a dry thread in our clothing. Every hair on our heads became a safe conduit for the descending bounty of Jupiter Pluvius. Passing the village a few miles we struck directly over the

Mountains, for Cheat River, by a by-road which the rebels had taken. It was of the worst description. At every step the mud grew deeper and the way more difficult, and one felt as though somebody were tugging at his heels to pull off his shoes. Now slipping down in the mud, now plunging into a pool knee deep, staggering about in the mire like drunken men, the soldiers, elated with the prospect of a fight, pushed steadily and bravely on. So thoroughly was the mire kneaded by the feet of the thousands, pursued and pursuing, that it flowed down the mountain road like thick tar. Every rivulet, too, became a torrent, while the creeks, swollen with the burden of the rains, became dashing and foaming rivers. In the Laurel Mountains, we found more evidences of the disorderly flight of the rebels. For miles, tents, tent poles, knapsacks, every thing, indeed, even to personal apparel, was strewn in an indiscriminate litter, and trodden down under their flying feet. Here were more wagons upset, and kept from plunging over gorges down which it made me dizzy to look, only by the dense thickets of chapparel and the trunks of trees. Everywhere it was disaster following after disaster. Occasionally we halted, and those so fortunate as to have them, munched their wet crackers with as much satisfaction as you would sit down to a banquet at the Gibson House. Others stretched themselves out along the roadside, and some were so weary that they sat down in the middle of the road to rest. A few gave out entirely.

At last we emerged from the Laurel Mountains and came out on the Cheat River, at Kahler's Ford, about twelve miles from, and due south of St. George. It was then noon. Our advance consisted of the Ohio 14th, Col. Steedman, 750; Col. Millroy's 9th Indiana, 500; Dumont's 7th Indiana, 550, and two pieces of artillery, with 40 men—the total being 1,840. The reserve was an hour or more behind, their march being doubly wearisome because of the necessary halts, and roads made worse by those who had preceded them.

The boys were glad to plunge into the ford, as the swift flowing waters of the Main Cheat purged them of heavy loads of mud, with which most were plastered to their waistbands. Emerging from the ford, our advance came in sight of the rear of the fugitive army, at the second ford below, where their baggage train was at rest, and their infantry drawn up to protect it. The advance regiment halted till Dumont's and the artillery came up to their support, when the unlucky firing of a gun by one of our men set the whole body in motion.

The chase now became highly exciting. The enemy pitched the rest of their camp equipage into the bushes; the officers threw their trunks, containing their personal effects, into the gulleys and ravines, and the privates gave up their blankets, knapsacks, and canteens to the inexorable necessity of fighting or retreating, and they preferred the latter. Our advance pushed them so hard that they formed in line and commenced a scattering fire, when our artillery opened on them, and they instantly renewed their stampede. This stand, however, had given their baggage train time to get under way. The pursuit was hotly kept up for three miles, and they showed as wonderful an agility in flight as Porterfield's army at Phillippa.

Within a mile of the next ford, the mountains recede on both sides from the river. The most of this comparatively level bottom land is comprised in the farm of Mr. James Carrick, and the fords are known by his name. In crossing the first of these fords to the right side of the river (as we were advancing) one of their wagons mired, and those in the rear had to halt until it could be relieved. The rebels meantime drew up in line on the opposite side of an oat field, and were concealed by a rail fence and the trees and bushes fringing that bank of the river. The bluff is from 50 to 80 feet higher than the land on the opposite side, down which the Ohio 14th was advancing, with Capt. Moe's company thrown out as skirmishers. As the skirmishers pressed on towards the ford, the teamsters cried out, "Don't shoot! don't shoot! We are going to surrender." The Captain then called to the Colonel, "Come on, Col. Steedman, they are going to surrender," and the regiment was ordered to advance at a double quick. As he came opposite the bank where the rebels were drawn up, Gen. Garnett cried, "Three cheers for Jeff. Davis," and that instant the whole line was a blaze of light, as they poured a destructive fire upon the 14th. The men came to an instant halt, and returned the compliment without changing position, and then advanced nearer the river, taking position behind a worn out fence. The rebel battery then opened fire, and Burnett's artillery was ordered up. The action became general. Millroy's regiment came up to Steedman's support, but were compelled to deliver an oblique fire. Capt. Benham then ordered Dumont's six companies to cross the river about 300 yards above the ford, pass obliquely up the hill from our right, and take the enemy in the rear. The bank was exceedingly steep, almost perpendicular; but two companies had succeeded in clambering up, when the order was countermanded, and Col. Dumont ordered down the river to the ford, under cover of the height on their side, and protected by the fire from Steedman and Millroy's regiments, to take them in front at the road. The Colonel executed this order in gallant style. His line instantly formed and marched down the bed of the river, the water frequently waist deep, and the moment the head of his column appeared the rebels ceased firing along the entire line, and stampeded through a wheat field down to the second ford, the officers vainly trying to rally them.

Gen. Garnett was the last to cross the ford, which he did on foot, and stood by the river shore, waving his handkerchief, and calling

them to come back and dispute the passage of the ford. Major Gordon of the U. S. Army at this moment appeared on the opposite side which the rebels had just left, and seeing them huddled in the road, called to the advance of Dumont's command, which was rushing along like a whirlwind, to come on. Gen. Garnett directed the attention of his panic stricken rear to the Major, and a volley of bullets fell thick as hail around him, many lodging in the sycamore stump on which he was standing. The Major at the same time saw Garnett, and pointing him out to a squad of Capt. Ferry's company, Sergeant Burlingame drew a deliberate sight on the General and fired. He was seen to throw up his hands and fall back on the sand. At the same instant almost the only man who had the pluck to stand by the General, (a Georgian be it said, to the shame of the chivalry of Virginia,) fell dead by his side. Dumont's regiment had come up in much less time than it has taken to record this event, and poured a raking fire into the enemy, who made a stand of some ten minutes, during which the fire was sharp on both sides, and then they ran, crowding upon each other in the wildest confusion. Dumont's regiment crossed the ford, and chased them two miles up the St. George road, where they gave out from absolute exhaustion, and bivouacked for the night.

Major Gordon had crossed the ford in the mean time, and came up to General Garnett, who was in the last agony of death. He discovered his rank by the star on his shoulder-strap, closed his eyes, and seizing a linen handkerchief from an Indian boy, tied up his face, and composed his limbs.

The action was over. The reserve of the army came up soon after, and each regiment was assigned quarters on the battle field, built rousing fires, and proceeded to dry their clothes. The wounded of our own and the rebel forces were carried off on litters to hospital quarters, where they received immediate surgical aid, while the dead were collected, and a guard placed over them for the night.

The loss in killed and wounded fell entirely upon the Ohio 14th; they occupied the post of danger, and behaved like veterans under the fire of infantry and artillery. There was no flinching, but on the contrary, a coolness and determination, not only characteristic of the men, but their gallant Colonel, who rode up and down the ranks cheering them on, as regardless of danger as though by his own fireside. Capt. Benham, in his plain brown suit, walked his horse up and down the ranks, giving his orders clearly and calmly as in the terrible day of Buena Vista, while the chivalric Colonel Millroy chafed like a lion because his now famous regiment could not be brought into direct collision with the enemy.

The losses on our side were as follows: Fourteenth Ohio—killed: Samuel Mills, Company A, shot through the head; Henry Reifeldiver, third sergeant, Company C, killed by cannon shot through left breast. Mortally wounded: Daniel Mills, Company A, in leg—since died; John Kneehouse, Company A, shot in side. Seriously wounded: Henry Murrow, Company B, in side; Casper Sinalf, Company D, in wrist. Slightly wounded: Capt. Fisher, Company C, in face; privates S. Richards, in arm; Richard Henderson, in calf of his leg; orderly Charles Greenwood, along side of his head; William Smith, Company K, buckshot in hip—flesh wound; Lieutenant Sherman, Company K, finger shot off. Several others were slightly scratched. Total: killed, 2; mortally wounded, 2; otherwise wounded, 8; in all, 12.

On the other side eight were killed on the field; three died in hospital, and some ten were more or less severely wounded. They carried off many of the wounded in wagons; how many was not known. Prisoners were taken in any quantity; the scouts kept bringing them in all night and the next day till I left. The hills were full of them, and doubtless our forces had more on hand than they could provide for. Among the captured were many officers, including six Georgia captains and lieutenants, a surgeon of the army, (from Richmond,) and a number of non-commissioned officers.

We captured two stands of colors, one of the Georgia regiment; one rifled cannon; forty loaded wagons; hundreds of muskets and side arms; the army chest, but how valuable I did not learn; with amount of personal effects and military equipments.

This action must speak for itself. To pursue and overtake an enemy having twelve hours the advance; a forced march of nearly thirty miles in less than twenty-four hours, over the worst of roads, and with scarcely a mouthful of food for the men—some, indeed, being thirty-six hours without nourishment; fight a battle, cut off the baggage train, capture the cannon, and rout the enemy, is not a feat of every day record, even in times of war. All honor to the gallant soldiers from Indiana and Ohio, and the true men of Virginia! They prove themselves worthy of the inheritance their fathers bequeathed to them, and as ready to sacrifice their lives to preserve, as their sires were to establish, the independence of the people, and the Union of the States.

"NEW YORK TRIBUNE" NARRATIVE.

GRAFTON, Va., July 15, 1861.

In my last letter I left Gen. Garnett in full retreat across the country, and Gen. Morris in possession of his camp at Laurel Hill.

There was little time left for delay. Our boys entered the camp at 10 A. M. on Friday the 12th, and at 11 o'clock the 14th Ohio and 7th and 9th Indiana regiments started on in pursuit. The command pushed on about two miles south of Leedsville that night, and halted to rest from 11 P. M. till 2 A. M. At that early hour on Saturday morning, the force pushed forward in a pitiless rain storm, guided by the baggage, tents, trunks, blankets, haversacks,

knapsacks, and even clothing, of the flying enemy. It was found by our advanced guard that the enemy, in striking off on the "Leading Creek" road, had felled trees across it as they fled, to retard the movement of our artillery. Fortunately, a guide directed our men into a cross-road, which, though extremely rough, led again into the route of the enemy, at some distance from the Beverly road, and this road for that distance was unobstructed. Reaching the enemy's track again, it was found necessary to keep relays of axe men at work in advance to clear the road, and yet, in the face of the terrible storm, our gallant men literally cut their way through, handling their axes like heroes, and gaining on the enemy sensibly every hour.

The road first mentioned was a terribly rough one, and was rendered extremely muddy by the rain, and the passage of several thousand troops in front had not improved its condition; but when it was found that the enemy had left the "turnpike" and struck off to the right over a mere wood-path, up and down the roughest hills, over rocks, and through a dense forest, hoping to discourage pursuit, there was still no flinching. The boys had no time to eat or rest, and thought nothing of such things—*they were after the enemy*, and with this incentive, and the prospect of a fight ahead, they performed one of the most severe marches of the war with an eager alacrity exhilarating to behold. This route led across the branches of Cheat River several times, the men plunging through the streams with a dash, and hurrying forward with renewed zeal as the articles thrown away along the road began to indicate that the foe was so hard pushed that he must soon endeavor to make a stand.

At the fourth ford, known as Carrick's Ford, we caught sight of the enemy. Some thirty or forty wagons were discovered in the river, and at the banks of the ford, apparently stuck fast. As our column pushed rapidly forward across a level space, the 14th Regiment, Col. Steedman, in front, the teamsters called out that they would surrender. The position, however, looked so suspicious that the men were disposed in proper order, and skirmishers were thrown out towards the ford, the line moving down in fine order. Just as our advance was near the stream, and only about 200 yards from a steep bluff rising on the other side, an officer was seen to rise from the bushes and give an order to fire, and immediately a volley, coming from the brow of the hill, followed by a very rapidly delivered fire from their artillery, announced the fact that the enemy had taken a stand on his own ground. The 14th and 7th Indiana regiments formed under the fire, and with the utmost rapidity began to return it, our sharpshooters picking off numbers of the enemy, whose fire went almost entirely over the heads of our men, the shot from three rifled guns cutting off the trees from two to four feet over the heads of the troops in position. The 14th Ohio, being nearest the ford, were almost exclusively aimed at, and for a while the iron hail above them was terrible, the roar of the guns across the river, the crashing of trees, shells bursting, and volley upon volley of musketry making "war's fell music" for at least twenty minutes. Yet the men stood like stones, and returned fire with the greatest rapidity and the best of order. Not a man flinched. Meantime, Burnett's artillery came up and opened, and under cover of their well-directed fire, the 7th Indiana was directed to cross the river and climb the steep, almost perpendicular face of the bluff, on the enemy's right. The order was in process of execution, and two companies had nearly scaled the cliff, when they were directed to return, and Capt. Benham directed them to take down the bed of the stream, under the bluff, and between, but below, the fire of both armies, and turn the enemy's right flank. No sooner said than it was undertaken. Col. Dumont led his men down the stream so rapidly that the enemy were unable to bring their guns to bear upon them until they were concealed by the smoke, and out of reach of the depression of the guns on the bluff. Meantime the 14th Ohio and the 9th Indiana, with the artillery, kept up a brisk fire in front, until, with a cheer, Col. Dumont's men scaled the lower bank of the enemy's right, and poured in a volley. No sooner were our boys seen coming over the brink of the river bank than the entire force of the enemy, variously estimated at from 3,000 to 4,000, fled in the wildest confusion.

On came the regiments and artillery from beyond the river, and our whole force joined in a hot pursuit. After leading along about a quarter of a mile the road again crosses the stream, and at this point Gen. Garnett endeavored vainly to stop his routed troops and rally them around him. Major Gordon, of the 7th Indiana, leading the advance, reached the bank in pursuit among the first, and, discovering a point from which fire could be effectively delivered, called up Capt. Ferry's company of his regiment, and ordered them to fire. Garnett stood near the river bank, and fell, shot through the heart. A Georgia boy was the only one who fell near him. The panic-stricken forces of the enemy abandoned the dead body of the General, and fled up the hill in utter rout. They were pursued about two miles, when our exhausted men were recalled. Gen. Morris, however, is to follow on to Rowlesburg. Crow Hill is situated beyond West Union, where, it is hoped, the remnants of the force will be secured.

Garnett's body was brought to this place today, and properly cared for, and word has been sent to his friends that it is at their disposal.

The rout and demoralization of the rebel army is most utter and complete. Our four columns—Cox's, up the Kanawha, McClellan's, over the mountains at Huttonsville, and Morris's and Hill's, along Cheat River—are all following up the advantage, and moving on.

ANOTHER NARRATIVE.

GRAFTON, Virginia, July 15, 1861.

"The day after the battle," and all was quiet, where but a few hours before armies had contended. The dead of the enemy were collected on the field and buried, with those who died at the hospital, at night. The brave young Georgian who stood by the side of his equally brave General when the Virginians slunk away at the presence of our troops, was honored with a separate burial in the orchard back of Mr. Carrick's house. A simple tomb, with an inscription in pencil to note his bravery in that deadly hour, marks his place of final rest. The body of General Garnett was placed in a substantial coffin of rough boards, and it was determined to forward it to Rowlesburg, and thence to Grafton, where a metallic coffin could be procured, and the remains preserved subject to the order of his friends.

General Garnett was a cousin of the noted ex-Congressman, and was purely a military character by choice and education. He graduated at West Point in 1841, at the same time with one of General Morris's staff, who was for a time his room-mate. He distinguished himself in the Mexican war, and has since held important positions in the service of the Government and his native State. He chose to strike the hand that had bestowed honors upon him, and prove that if republics are sometimes ungrateful there are those who can be ungrateful to republics. In person General Garnett was about five feet eight inches, rather slenderly built, with a fine, high arching forehead, and regular and handsome features, almost classic in their regularity and mingled delicacy and strength of beauty. His hair, almost coal black, as were his eyes, he wore long on the neck, in the prevailing fashion among the Virginia aristocracy. His dress was of fine blue broadcloth throughout, and richly ornamented. The buttons bore the coat of arms of the State of Virginia, and the star on his shoulder-strap was richly studded with brilliants.

Major Gordon was detailed to convey the body to Grafton, via Rowlesburg, and to return his sword, (evidently a family relic, and presented by Gen. George M. Brooke,) and other personal effects, to his family. The correspondents of the *Commercial* and *Gazette*, and Mr. Ricketts, (one of four brothers in the Indiana Seventh, all as brave and true men as are in the army,) were to act as escorts. A mule team, attached to an ambulance which had been captured the previous day, were the best outfit we could find for the purpose of the 80 miles of rough mountain travel before us.

Shaking hands with a host of friends we had formed in the army, we started on our journey a little before noon on Sunday. Our progress was exceedingly slow, owing to the intolerable condition of the road, but we hoped to make better time after passing St. George, where, we were informed, we would reach the pike leading to Rowlesburg. For four miles out we followed the track of the rebel fugitives, who, fearing to go to St. George, struck off in a bye-road at Horseshoe Run, with the intention of crossing the mountains into Hardy County, and proceeding to Winchester to join General Johnston.

The road they had taken was impracticable to wagons and artillery, and we were informed by a Union woman at the ford near Horseshoe Run that they had left their baggage train two miles up the river, of which fact Gen. Morris was advised by a special courier. The lady told us that a few days before the rebels had come to her husband's house, and taken all his grain; that they returned next day, took his horse, tied his hands, and lashing him to another prisoner, marched him off between files of soldiers, while the officer rode his horse. The woman was nearly frantic, and begged us, if the rebels were captured, to return her husband to her alive. She further stated that many of their wagons were filled with wounded men, whose groans were heart-rending, and their blood dripping from the wagons along the road. Notwithstanding the outrages heaped upon her, she returned good for evil, and when the distressed fugitives begged at her door for an onion, a piece of bread, any thing to save them from actual starvation, she gave them all she had; and so eager were they, that when she put corn cakes on the griddle, they would snatch them off half baked, and "bolt" them while hot enough to blister their throats. But these instances of the terrible distress that surrounded them must answer, out of many similar incidents. Straggling parties were to be found in every direction, and our troops could, and probably did, take hundreds of them prisoners.

We hoped for a better road after we left St. George, but were disappointed. The pike, so little travelled that grass grows in it now, follows the tortuous course of Cheat River, and through a country as wild and picturesque as that of Switzerland. The road is an eternal zigzag, creeping along the shelving steeps of the mountains, with so little room in many places that six inches from the track would plunge a vehicle a thousand feet down precipitate gorges and dismal ravines. At one place we came to two trees blown down by the tempest across the road, and by dint of hard lifting we succeeded in getting the wagon over. Had we failed in this, our only course would have been to turn back.

When the sun went down we were still sixteen miles from Rowlesburg, with the most dangerous part of the road to travel. Once our hind wheels slipped off, and it was with the utmost difficulty that we prevented the whole going over a tremendous precipice. Proceeding at a snail's pace, we almost felt our way, and were aided over the most dangerous part of the road by two Union men, who, with their families, took to the woods on our first ap-

proach, supposing us to be Secessionists. They were glad to do us any service.

About eleven o'clock we approached the lines of our own pickets, though we could not tell exactly when we should meet their outpost. We were within four miles of Rowlesburg and two of Buffalo Creek, where seven companies of the Ohio Fifteenth were encamped. From some experience among pickets, I felt apprehensive that they would fire upon us, but Major Gordon felt sure they would halt us before firing, especially as we bore the flag of truce. We were jogging along pleasantly, Mr. Ricketts riding before, picking out the way, when pop, pop, pop, went several guns, within thirty paces, the bullets whistling unpleasantly close to our ears.

We hallooed to them to stop firing, that we were friends without the countersign, bearing a flag of truce and important despatches. But they would not stop to listen. Under the impression that the enemy was coming on them in force, they ran to the camp with a frightful story. Presently we heard the long roll beaten, and the crash of trees, which were cut down to obstruct our passage. We held a council of war, picketed our horses, unhitched the mules, stuck our flag of truce up in the wagon, and took to the chapparel and hid behind logs. We very well knew that men so alarmed would do any thing desperate. Notwithstanding the novelty and peril of our position, some of us fell asleep, overcome with fatigue. I was awakened about three hours after by something crawling along the dead bark of the log, and it was exceedingly like the crawl of a snake, that doubtless intended to have a warm bedfellow.

The woods abounded in rattlesnakes and copperheads, and I was not long in changing quarters. Shortly after a picket, under charge of an officer, came softly venturing out along the pike and walked up to our wagon. When they saw that it was not cannon, and that a flag of truce waved over it, one faintly cried out, "Who's there?"—"Friends without the countersign," replied the Major. "Come forward," was the response, and he obeyed orders. After a long parley and explanation, the guard standing with muskets cocked, we were allowed to come forward, and were conducted to quarters. Soldiers were detailed to cut away the timber and bring in our horses and team, and in the light of new day we arrived at Rowlesburg, chartered a special train, and found ourselves at Grafton by ten o'clock.

Thus ends the first campaign in Western Virginia, and my correspondence. The army of Gen. Morris was to return, via St. George, to Laurel Hill, and go into camp. The three months' men will soon return home for reorganization. The grand army of the rebels, over 10,000 strong, in Northwestern Virginia, has melted away like mist in the morning. Utterly routed and scattered, the men are so demoralized that they never will stand fire if they should escape and join the army in the Shenandoah Valley or beyond the Blue Ridge. The probabilities are that they never will succeed in getting back. Hundreds will perish of hunger and exhaustion in the mountain wildernesses, and hundreds will desert and return to their homes or deliver themselves up as prisoners of war. It is the proper place at which to terminate a six weeks' campaign. Hail and farewell. *Cincinnati Commercial.*

MCCLELLAN'S MOVEMENTS.

We can say most cordially, with a contemporary, that, in perusing the narrative of Gen. McClellan's triumphant career in Western Virginia, the uppermost impression left in the mind is that it is a thing completely done. It is a finished piece of work. It stands before us perfect and entire, wanting nothing; like a statue or picture just leaving the creative hand of the artist, and embodying his whole idea. McClellan set out to accomplish a certain definite object. With that precise object in view he gathers his forces and plans his campaign. Onward he moves, and neither wood, mountain, nor stream checks his march. He presses forward from skirmish to skirmish, but nothing decoys or diverts or forces him from the trail of the enemy. Outpost after outpost, camp after camp, gives way; the main body falls back, and is at last put to an ignominious and disgraceful retreat. He remains master of the field, and reports that he has accomplished his mission. There is something extremely satisfactory in contemplating what might be called a piece of finished military workmanship by a master hand. It is one thing *done*. It is, besides, a poetic retribution, for it commemorates the quarter day after the bombardment of Sumter.

Thus shall we go on from one step to another. Eastern Virginia will next be *McClellanized* in the same finished style. The triumphant columns of the Grand Army of the United States will soon begin to move Southward from North, East, and West, headed by the old victor-chief, now coming as the conquering liberator of his native State. Then will the pseudo-Government at Richmond either repeat the flight at Harper's Ferry, Phillippa, Martinsburg, and Beverly, or, if it stands its ground, fall as surely before the concentrating hosts of the Republic as if it were meshed and crushed in the folds of some entangling and overwhelming fate.

—*Louisville Journal*, July 20.

Doc. 89.

"CONFEDERATE" ARMY GENERALS.

THE following is the list of the Generals appointed in the provisional and regular armies of the Confederate States:

GENERALS IN THE REGULAR ARMY.

1. Samuel Cooper, Va., Adj.-Gen. U. S. A.
2. Jos. E. Johnson, Va., Q.-M.-Gen. U. S. A.
3. Robt. E. Lee, Va., Col. of Cavalry U. S. A.

MAJOR-GENERALS IN THE PROVISIONAL ARMY.

1. David E. Twiggs, Ga., Brig.-Gen. U. S. A.
2. Leonidas Polk, La., Episcopal Bishop of La.

BRIGADIER-GENERALS IN THE PROVISIONAL ARMY.

1. P. T. G. Beauregard, Capt. Engs. U. S. A.
2. Braxton Bragg, La., Capt. Art. U. S. A.
3. M. L. Bonham, S. C., Congressman from S. C.
4. John B. Floyd, Va., U. S. Sec. of War.
5. Ben. McCullough, Texas, Maj. Texas Rangers.
6. Wm. H. T. Walker, Ga., Lieut.-Col. Inft. U. S. A.
7. Henry A. Wise, Va., late Gov. of Va.
8. H. R. Jackson, Ga., late Minister to Austria.
9. Barnard E. Bee, S. C., Capt. Inft. U. S. A.
10. Nathan G. Evans, S. C., Major Inft. U. S. A.
11. John B. Magruder, Va., Major Art. U. S. A.
12. Wm. J. Hardee, Ga., Lieut.-Col. Cav. U. S. A.
13. Benj. Huger, S. C., Major Ordnance U. S. A.
14. Robert S. Garnett, Va., Major Inft. U. S. A.

There have been other appointments made, but they are not yet known outside of the War Office. Gens. Fauntleroy, Winder, Cocke, Ruggles, and Holmes are in the Provisional Army of Virginia. Gens. Theophilus H. Holmes, Gwynn, and Gattin are in the Provisional Army of North Carolina. Gens. Pillow and Anderson have appointments as Major-Generals in Tennessee. Major-General Jere. Clemens commands in Alabama.

—*Richmond Whig*, July 12.

Doc. 90.

ADDRESS OF JOSEPH HOLT.

DELIVERED AT LOUISVILLE, JULY 13TH, 1861.

MR. HOLT was introduced to the audience by Mr. Henry Pirtle, who addressed him a few words of welcome.

Then taking the stand, amid prolonged cheers, Mr. Holt spoke as follows:

JUDGE PIRTLE: I beg you to be assured that I am most thankful for this distinguished and flattering welcome, and for every one of the kind words which have just fallen from your lips, as I am for the hearty response they have received. Spoken by any body and anywhere, these words would have been cherished by me; but spoken by yourself and in the presence and on behalf of those in whose midst I commenced the battle of life, whose friendship I have ever labored to deserve, and in whose fortunes I have ever felt the liveliest sympathy, they are doubly grateful to my feelings. I take no credit to myself for loving and being faithful to such a Government as this, or for uttering, as I do, with every throb of my existence, a prayer for its preservation. In regard to my official conduct, to which you have alluded with such earnest and generous commendation, I must say that no merit can be accorded to me beyond that of having humbly but sincerely struggled to perform a public duty, amid embarrassments which the world can never fully know. In reviewing what is past, I have and shall ever have a bitter sorrow, that, while I was enabled to accomplish so little in behalf of our betrayed and suffering country, others were enabled to accomplish so much against it. You do me exceeding honor in associating me in your remembrance with the hero of Fort Sumter. There is about his name an atmosphere of light that can never grow dim. Surrounded with his little band, by batteries of treason and by infuriated thousands of traitors, the fires upon the altar of patriotism at which he ministered, only waxed the brighter for the gloom that enveloped him, and history will never forget that from these fires was kindled that conflagration which now blazes throughout the length and breadth of the land. Brave among the bravest, incorruptible and unconquerable in his loyalty, amid all the perplexities and trials and sore humiliations that beset him, he well deserves that exalted position in the affections and confidence of the people which he now enjoys; and while none have had better opportunities of knowing this than myself, so I am sure that none could have a prouder joy in bearing testimony to it than I have to-night.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: A few weeks since, in another form, I ventured freely to express my views upon those tragic events which have brought sorrow to every hearthstone and to every heart in our distracted country, and it is not my purpose on this occasion to repeat those views, or to engage in any extended discussion of the questions then examined. It is not necessary that I should do so, since the argument is exhausted, and the popular mind is perfectly familiar with it in all its bearings. I will, however, with your permission, submit a few brief observations upon the absorbing topics of the day, and if I do so with an earnestness and emphasis due alike to the sincerity of my convictions and to the magnitude of the interests involved, it is trusted that none will be offended, not even those who may most widely differ from me.

Could one, an entire stranger to our history, now look down upon the South, and see there a hundred or a hundred and fifty thousand men marching in hostile array, threatening the capture of the capital and the dismemberment of the territory of the republic; and could he look again and see that this army is marshalled and directed by officers recently occupying distinguished places in the civil and military service of the country; and further that the States from which this army has been drawn appear to be one vast, seething cauldron of ferocious passion, he would very naturally conclude that the Government of the United States had committed some great crime against its people, and that this uprising was in resistance to wrong and

outrages which had been borne until endurance was no longer possible. And yet no conclusion could be further from the truth than this. The Government of the United States has been faithful to all its constitutional obligations. For eighty years it has maintained the national honor at home and abroad, and by its prowess, its wisdom, and its justice, has given to the title of an American citizen an elevation among the nations of the earth which the citizens of no republic have enjoyed since Rome was mistress of the world. Under its administration the national domain has stretched away to the Pacific, and that constellation which announced our birth as a people, has expanded from thirteen to thirty-four stars, all, until recently, moving undisturbed and undimmed in their orbs of light and grandeur. The rights of no States have been invaded; no man's property has been despoiled, no man's liberty abridged, no man's life oppressively jeopardized by the action of this Government. Under its benign influences the rills of public and private prosperity have swelled into rivulets, and from rivulets into rivers ever brimming in their fulness, and everywhere, and at all periods of its history its ministrations have fallen as gently on the people of the United States as do the dews of a summer's night on the flowers and grass of the gardens and fields.

Whence, then, this revolutionary outbreak? Whence the secret spring of this gigantic conspiracy, which, like some huge boa, had completely coiled itself around the limbs and body of the republic, before a single hand was lifted to resist it? Strange, and indeed startling, as the announcement must appear when it falls on the ears of the next generation, the national tragedy, in whose shadow we stand to-night, has come upon us because, in November last, John C. Breckinridge was not elected President of the United States, and Abraham Lincoln was. This is the whole story. And I would pray now to know, on what John C. Breckinridge fed that he has grown so great, that a republic founded by Washington and cemented by the best blood that has ever coursed in human veins, is to be overthrown because, forsooth, he cannot be its President? Had he been chosen, we well know that we should not have heard of this rebellion, for the lever with which it is being moved would have been wanting to the hands of the conspirators. Even after his defeat, could it have been guaranteed, beyond all peradventure, that Jeff. Davis, or some other kindred spirit, would be the successor of Mr. Lincoln, I presume we hazard nothing in assuming that this atrocious movement against the Government would not have been set on foot. So much for the principle involved in it. This great crime, then, with which we are grappling, sprang from that "sin by which the angels fell"—an unmastered and profligate ambition—an ambition that "would rather reign in hell than serve in heaven"—that would rather rule supremely over a shattered fragment of the republic than run the chances of sharing with others the honors of the whole.

The conspirators of the South read in the election of Mr. Lincoln, a declaration that the Democratic party had been prostrated, if not finally destroyed, by the selfish intrigues and corruptions of its leaders; they read, too, that the vicious, emaciated, and spavined hobby of the slavery agitation, on which they had so often rode into power, could no longer carry them beyond a given geographical line of our territory, and that in truth this factious and treasonable agitation, on which so many of them had grown great by debauching and denationalizing the mind of a people naturally generous and patriotic, had run its course, and hence, that from the national disgust for this demagoguing, and from the inexorable law of population, the time had come when all those who had no other political capital than this, would have to prepare for retirement to private life, so far at least as the highest offices of the country were concerned. Under the influence of these grim discouragements, they resolved to consummate at once—what our political history shows to have been a long cherished purpose—the dismemberment of the Government. They said to themselves: "Since we can no longer monopolize the great offices of the Republic as we have been accustomed to do, we will destroy it and build upon its ruins an empire that shall be all our own, and whose spoils neither the North, nor the East, nor the West shall share with us." Deplorable and humiliating as this certainly is, it is but a rehearsal of the sad, sad story of the past. We had, indeed, supposed that under our Christian civilization we had reached a point in human progress, when a Republic could exist without having its life sought by its own offspring; but the Catilines of the South have proved that we were mistaken. Let no man imagine that, because this rebellion has been made by men renowned in our civil and military history, it is, therefore, the less guilty or the less courageously to be resisted. It is precisely this class of men who have subverted the best governments that have ever existed. The purest spirits that have lived in the tide of times, the noblest institutions that have arisen to bless our race, have found among those in whom they had most confided, and whom they had most honored, men wicked enough, either secretly to betray them unto death, or openly to seek their overthrow by lawless violence. The Republic of England had its Monk; the Republic of France had its Bonaparte; the Republic of Rome had its Cæsar and its Catiline, and the Saviour of the world had his Judas Iscariot. It cannot be necessary that I should declare to you, for you know them well, who they are whose parricidal swords are now unsheathed against the Republic of the United States. Their names are inscribed upon a scroll of infamy that can never perish. The most distinguished of them were educated by the

charity of the Government on which they are now making war. For long years they were fed from its table, and clothed from its wardrobe, and had their brows garlanded by its honors. They are the ungrateful sons of a fond mother, who dandled them upon her knee, who lavished upon them the gushing love of her noble and devoted nature, and who nurtured them from the very bosom of her life; and now, in the frenzied excesses of a licentious and baffled ambition, they are stabbing at that bosom with the ferocity with which the tiger springs upon his prey. The President of the United States is heroically and patriotically struggling to baffle the machinations of these most wicked men. I have unbounded gratification in knowing that he has the courage to look traitors in the face, and that, in discharging the duties of his great office, he takes no counsel of his fears. He is entitled to the zealous support of the whole country, and may I not add without offence, that he will receive the support of all who justly appreciate the boundless blessings of our free institutions?

If this rebellion succeeds, it will involve necessarily the destruction of our nationality, the division of our territory, the permanent disruption of the Republic. It must rapidly dry up the sources of our material prosperity, and year by year we shall grow more and more impoverished, more and more revolutionary, enfeebled, and debased. Each returning election will bring with it grounds for new civil commotions, and traitors, prepared to strike at the country that has rejected their claims to power, will spring up on every side. Disunion once begun will go on and on indefinitely, and under the influence of the fatal doctrine of secession, not only will States secede from States, but counties will secede from States also, and towns and cities from counties, until universal anarchy will be consummated in each individual who can make good his position by force of arms, claiming the right to defy the power of the Government. Thus we should have brought back to us the days of the robber barons with their moated castles and marauding retainers. This doctrine when analyzed is simply a declaration that no physical force shall ever be employed in executing the laws or upholding the Government—and a Government into whose practical administration such a principle has been introduced, could no more continue to exist than a man could live with an angered cobra in his bosom. If you would know what are the legitimate fruits of secession, look at Virginia and Tennessee, which have so lately given themselves up to the embraces of this monster. There the schools are deserted; the courts of justice closed; public and private credit destroyed; commerce annihilated; debts repudiated; confiscations and spoliations everywhere prevailing; every cheek blanched with fear, and every heart frozen with despair; and all over that desolated land the hand of infuriated passion and crime is waving, with a vulture's scream for blood, the sword of civil war. And this is the Pandemonium which some would have transferred to Kentucky!

But I am not here to discuss this proposition to-night. I wish solemnly to declare before you and the world, that I am for this Union without conditions, one and indivisible, now and forever. I am for its preservation at any and every cost of blood and treasure against all its assailants. I know no neutrality between my country and its foes, whether they be foreign or domestic; no neutrality between that glorious flag which now floats over us, and the ingrates and traitors who would trample it in the dust. My prayer is for victory, complete, enduring, and overwhelming, to the armies of the republic over all its enemies. I am against any and every compromise that may be proposed to be made under the guns of the rebels, while, at the same time, I am decidedly in favor of affording every reasonable guarantee for the safety of Southern institutions, which the honest convictions of the people—not the conspirators—of the South may demand, *whenever they shall lay down their arms, but not until then.* The arbitrament of the sword has been defiantly thrust into the face of the Government and country, and there is no honorable escape from it. All guarantees and all attempts at adjustment by amendments to the Constitution, are now scornfully rejected, and the leaders of the rebellion openly proclaim that they are fighting for their independence. In this contemptuous rejection of guarantees, and in this avowal of the objects of the rebellion now so audaciously made, we have a complete exposure of that fraud which, through the slavery agitation, has been practised upon the public credulity for the last fifteen or twenty years. In the light of this revelation, we feel as one awakened from the suffocating tortures of a nightmare, and realize what a baseless dream our apprehensions have been, and of what a traitorous swindle we have been made the victims. They are fighting for their independence! Independence of what? Independence of those laws which they themselves have aided in enacting; independence of that Constitution which their fathers framed and to which they are parties, and subject by inheritance; independence of that beneficent Government on whose treasury and honors they have grown strong and illustrious. When a man commits a robbery on the highway, or a murder in the dark, he thereby declares his independence of the laws under which he lives, and of the society of which he is a member. Should he, when arraigned, avow and justify the offence, he thereby becomes the advocate of the independence he has thus declared; and, if he resists, by force of arms, the officer, when dragging him to the prison, the penitentiary, or the gallows, he is thereby fighting for the independence he has thus declared and advocated; and such is the condition of the conspirators of the South at this moment. It is no longer

a question of Southern rights—which have never been violated—nor of the security of Southern institutions, which we know perfectly well have never been interfered with by the General Government, but it is purely with us a question of national existence. In meeting this terrible issue which rebellion has made up with the loyal men of the country, we stand upon ground infinitely above all party lines and party platforms—ground as sublime as that on which our fathers stood when they fought the battles of the Revolution. I am for throwing into the contest thus forced upon us all the material and moral resources and energies of the nation, in order that the struggle may be brief and as little sanguinary as possible. It is hoped that we shall soon see in the field half a million of patriotic volunteers, marching in columns which will be perfectly irresistible, and, borne in their hands—for no purpose of conquest or subjugation, but of protection only—we may expect within nine months to see the Stars and Stripes floating in every Southern breeze, and hear going up, wild as the storm, the exultant shout of that emancipated people over their deliverance from the revolutionary terror and despotism by which they are now tormented and oppressed. The war, conducted on such a scale, will not cost exceeding four or five hundred millions of dollars; and none need be startled at the vastness of this expenditure. The debt thus created will press but slightly upon us; it will be paid and gladly paid by posterity, who will make the best bargain which has been made since the world began, if they can secure to themselves, in its integrity and blessings, such a Government as this, at such a cost. But, if in this anticipation we are doomed to disappointment; if the people of the United States have already become so degenerate—may I not say so craven—in the presence of their foes as to surrender up this Republic to be dismembered and subverted by the traitors who have reared the standard of revolt against it, then, I trust, the volume of American history will be closed and sealed up forever, and that those who shall survive this national humiliation will take unto themselves some other name,—some name having no relation to the past, no relation to our great ancestors, no relation to those monuments and battle-fields which commemorate alike their heroism, their loyalty, and their glory.

But with the curled lip of scorn we are told by the disunionists that, in thus supporting a Republican Administration in its endeavors to uphold the Constitution and the laws, we are "submissionists," and when they have pronounced this word, they suppose they have imputed to us the sum of all human abasement. Well, let it be confessed, we are "submissionists," and weak and spiritless as it may be deemed by some, we glory in the position we occupy. For example, the law says, "Thou shalt not steal;" we would submit to this law, and would not for the world's worth rob our neighbor of his forts, his arsenals, his arms, his munitions of war, his hospital stores, or any thing that is his. Indeed, so impressed are we with the obligations of this law, that we would no more think of plundering from our neighbor half a million of dollars because found in his unprotected mints, than we would think of filching a purse from his pocket in a crowded thoroughfare. Write us down, therefore, "submissionists." Again, the law says, "Thou shalt not swear falsely;" we submit to this law, and while in the civil or military service of the country, with an oath to support the Constitution of the United States resting upon our consciences, we would not for any earthly consideration engage in the formation or execution of a conspiracy to subvert that very Constitution and with it the Government to which it has given birth. Write us down, therefore, again, "submissionists." Yet again, when a President has been elected in strict accordance with the form and spirit of the Constitution, and has been regularly installed into office, and is honestly striving to discharge his duty by snatching the republic from the jaws of a gigantic treason which threatens to crush it, we care not what his name may or may not be, or what the designation of his political party, or what the platform on which he stood during the presidential canvass; we believe we fulfil in the sight of earth and heaven our highest obligations to our country, in giving to him an earnest and loyal support in the struggle in which he is engaged.

Nor are we at all disturbed by the flippant taunt that, in thus submitting to the authority of our Government, we are necessarily cowards. We know whence this taunt comes, and we estimate it at its true value. We hold that there is a higher courage in the performance of duty than in the commission of crime. The tiger of the jungle and the cannibal of the South Sea Islands have that courage in which the revolutionists of the day make their especial boast; the angels of God and the spirits of just men made perfect have had, and have that courage which submits to the law. Lucifer was a non-submissionist, and the first secessionist of whom history has given us any account, and the chains which he wears fitly express the fate due to all who openly defy the laws of their Creator and of their country. He rebelled because the Almighty would not yield to him the throne of heaven. The principle of the Southern rebellion is the same. Indeed, in this submission to the laws is found the chief distinction between good men and devils. A good man obeys the laws of truth, of honesty, of morality, and all those laws which have been enacted by competent authority for the government and protection of the country in which he lives; a devil obeys only his own ferocious and profligate passions. The principle on which this rebellion proceeds, that laws have in themselves no sanctions, no binding force upon the conscience, and that every man,

under the promptings of interest, or passion, or caprice, may at will, and honorably, too, strike at the Government that shelters him, is one of utter demoralization, and should be trodden out as you would tread out a spark that has fallen on the roof of your dwelling. Its unchecked prevalence would resolve society into chaos, and leave you without the slightest guarantee for life, liberty, or property. It is time, that, in their majesty, the people of the United States should make known to the world that this Government, in its dignity and power, is something more than a moot court, and that the citizen who makes war upon it is a traitor, not only in theory but in fact, and should have meted out to him a traitor's doom. The country wants no bloody sacrifice, but it must and will have peace, cost what it may.

Before closing, I desire to say a few words on the relations of Kentucky to the pending rebellion; and as we are all Kentuckians here together to-night, and as this is purely a family matter, which concerns the honor of us all, I hope we may be permitted to speak to each other upon it with entire freedom. I shall not detain you with any observations on the hostile and defiant position assumed by the Governor of your State. In his reply to the requisition upon him for volunteers under the proclamation of the President, he has, in my judgment, written and finished his own history, his epitaph included, and it is probable that in future the world will little concern itself as to what his Excellency may propose to do, or as to what he may propose not to do. That response has made for Kentucky a record which has already brought a burning blush to the cheek of many of her sons, and is destined to bring it to the cheek of many more in the years that are to come. It is a shame, indeed a crying shame, that a State with so illustrious a past should have written for her, by her own chief magistrate, a page of history so utterly humiliating as this. But your Legislature have determined that during the present unhappy war the attitude of the State shall be that of strict neutrality, and it is upon this determination that I wish respectfully but frankly to comment. As the motives which governed the Legislature were doubtless patriotic and conservative, the conclusion arrived at cannot be condemned as dishonorable; still, in view of the manifest duty of the state and of possible results, I cannot but regard it as mistaken and false, and one which may have fatal consequences. Strictly and legally speaking, Kentucky must go out of the Union before she can be neutral. Within it she is necessarily either faithful to the Government of the United States, or she is disloyal to it. If this crutch of neutrality, upon which the well-meaning but ill-judging politicians are halting, can find any middle ground on which to rest, it has escaped my researches, though I have diligently sought it. Neutrality, in the sense of those who now use the term, however patriotically designed, is, in effect, but a snake in the grass of rebellion, and those who handle it will sooner or later feel its fangs. Said one who spake as never man spake, "He who is not with us is against us;" and of none of the conflicts which have arisen between men or between nations, could this be more truthfully said than of that in which we are now involved. Neutrality necessarily implies indifference. Is Kentucky indifferent to the issues of this contest? Has she, indeed, nothing at stake? Has she no compact with her sister States to keep, no plighted faith to uphold, no renown to sustain, no glory to win? Has she no horror of that crime of crimes now being committed against us by that stupendous rebellion which has arisen like a tempest-cloud in the South? We rejoice to know that she is still a member of this Union, and as such she has the same interest in resisting this rebellion that each limb of the body has in resisting a poignard whose point is aimed at the heart. It is her house that is on fire; has she no interest in extinguishing the conflagration? Will she stand aloof and announce herself neutral between the raging flames and the brave men who are perilling their lives to subdue them? Hundreds of thousands of citizens of other States—men of culture and character, of thought and of toil—men who have a deep stake in life, and an intense appreciation of its duties and responsibilities, who know the worth of this blessed Government of ours, and do not prize even their own blood above it—I say, hundreds of thousands of such men have left their homes, their workshops, their offices, their counting-houses, and their fields, and are now rallying about our flag, freely offering their all to sustain it, and since the days that crusading Europe threw its hosts upon the embattled plains of Asia, no deeper, or more earnest, or grander spirit has stirred the souls of men than that which now sways those mighty masses whose gleaming banners are destined ere long to make bright again the earth and sky of the distracted South. Can Kentucky look upon this sublime spectacle of patriotism unmoved, and then say to herself: "I will spend neither blood nor treasure, but I will shrink away while the battle rages, and after it has been fought and won, I will return to the camp, well assured that if I cannot claim the laurels, I will at least enjoy the blessings of the victory"? Is this all that remains of her chivalry—of the chivalry of the land of the Shelbys, the Johnsons, the Allens, the Clays, the Adairs, and the Davieses? Is there a Kentuckian within the sound of my voice to-night, who can hear the anguished cry of his country as she wrestles and writhes in the folds of this gigantic treason, and then lay himself down upon his pillow with this thought of neutrality, without feeling that he has something in his bosom which stings him worse than would an adder? Have we, within the brief period of eighty years, descended so far from the mountain heights on which our fathers stood, that already, in our degeneracy, we proclaim our

blood too precious, our treasure too valuable to be devoted to the preservation of such a Government as this? They fought through a seven years' war with the greatest power on earth, for the hope, the bare hope, of being able to found this republic, and now that it is no longer a hope nor an experiment, but a glorious reality, which has excited the admiration and the homage of the nations, and has covered us with blessings as "the waters cover the channels of the sea," have we, their children, no years of toil, of sacrifice, and of battle even, if need be, to give, to save it from absolute destruction at the hands of men who, steeped in guilt, are perpetrating against us and humanity a crime, for which I verily believe the blackest page of the history of the world's darkest period furnishes no parallel! Can it be possible that in the history of the American people we have already reached a point of degeneracy so low, that the work of Washington and Franklin, of Adams and Jefferson, of Hancock and Henry, is to be overthrown by the morally begrimed and pigmied conspirators who are now tugging at its foundation? It would be the overturning of the Andes by the miserable reptiles that are crawling in the sands at their base.

But our neutral fellow-citizens in the tenderness of their hearts say: "This effusion of blood sickens us." Then do all in your power to bring it to an end. Let the whole strength of this commonwealth be put forth in support of the Government, in order that the war may be terminated by a prompt suppression of the rebellion. The longer the struggle continues, the fiercer will be its spirit, and the more fearful the waste of life attending it. You therefore only aggravate the calamity you deplore by standing aloof from the combat. But again they say, "We cannot fight our brethren." Indeed? But your brethren can fight you, and with a good will, too. Wickedly and wantonly have they commenced this war against you and your institutions, and ferociously are they prosecuting it. They take no account of the fact that the massacre with which they hope their swords will, ere long, be clogged, must be the massacre of their brethren. However much we may bow our heads at the confession, it is nevertheless true that every free people that have existed have been obliged, at one period or other of their history, to fight for their liberties against traitors within their own bosoms, and that people who have not the greatness of soul thus to fight, cannot longer continue to be free, nor do they deserve to be so.

There is not, and there cannot be, any neutral ground for a loyal people between their own Government and those who, at the head of armies, are menacing its destruction. Your inaction is not neutrality, though you may delude yourselves with the belief that it is so. With this rebellion confronting you, when you refuse to coöperate actively with your Government in subduing it, you thereby condemn the Government, and assume toward it an attitude of antagonism. Your inaction is a virtual indorsement of the rebellion, and if you do not thereby give to the rebels precisely that "aid and comfort" spoken of in the Constitution, you certainly afford them a most powerful encouragement and support. That they regard your present position as friendly to them, is proved by the fact that, in a recent enactment of the Confederate Congress confiscating the debts due from their own citizens to those of loyal States, the debts due to the people of Kentucky are expressly excepted. Is not this significant? Does it leave any room for doubt that the Confederate Congress suppose they have discovered, under the guise of your neutrality, a lurking sympathy for their cause which entitles you to be treated as friends, if not as active allies? Patriotic as was the purpose of her apprehensive statesmen in placing her in the anomalous position she now occupies, it cannot be denied that Kentucky by her present attitude is exerting a potent influence in strengthening the rebellion, and is, therefore, false alike to her loyalty and to her fame. You may rest well assured that this estimate of your neutrality is entertained by the true men of the country in all the States which are are now sustaining the Government. Within the last few weeks how many of those gallant volunteers who have left home and kindred, and all that is dear to them, and are now under a southern sun, exposing themselves to death from disease and to death from battle, and are accounting their lives as nothing in the effort they are making for the deliverance of your Government and theirs; how many of them have said to me in sadness and in longing, "Will not Kentucky help us?" How my soul would have leaped could I have answered promptly, confidently, exultingly, "Yes, she will!" But when I thought of this neutrality my heart sank within me, and I did not and I could not look those brave men in the face. And yet I could not answer, "No." I could not crush myself to the earth under the self-abasement of such a reply. I therefore said—and may my country sustain me—"I hope, I trust, I pray, nay, I believe Kentucky will yet do her duty."

If this Government is to be destroyed, ask yourselves are you willing it shall be recorded in history that Kentucky stood by in the greatness of her strength and lifted not a hand to stay the catastrophe? If it is to be saved, as I verily believe it is, are you willing it shall be written that, in the immeasurable glory which must attend the achievement, Kentucky had no part?

I will only add, if Kentucky wishes the waters of her beautiful Ohio to be dyed in blood—if she wishes her harvest fields, now waving in their abundance, to be trampled beneath the feet of hostile soldiery, as a flower-garden is trampled beneath the threshings of the tempest—if she wishes the homes where her loved ones are now gathered in peace, invaded by the proscriptive fury of a military

despotism, sparing neither life nor property—if she wishes the streets of her towns and cities grown with grass, and the steamboats of her rivers to lie rotting at her wharves, then let her join the Southern Confederacy; but if she would have the bright waters of that river flow on in their gladness—if she would have her harvests peacefully gathered to her garners—if she would have the lullabies of her cradles and the songs of her homes uninvaded by the cries and terrors of battle—if she would have the streets of her towns and cities again filled with the hum and throngs of busy trade, and her rivers and her shores once more vocal with the steamer's whistle,—that anthem of a free and prosperous commerce,—then let her stand fast by the Stars and Stripes, and do her duty, and her whole duty as a member of this Union. Let her brave people say to the President of the United States: "You are our chief magistrate; the Government you have in charge, and are striving to save from dishonor and dismemberment, is our Government; your cause is indeed our cause; your battles are our battles; make room for us, therefore, in the ranks of your armies, that your triumph may be our triumph also."

Even as with the Father of us all I would plead for salvation, so, my countrymen, as upon my very knees, would I plead with you for the life, aye for the life, of our great and beneficent institutions. But if the traitor's knife, now at the throat of the republic, is to do its work, and this Government is fated to add yet another to that long line of sepulchres which whiten the highway of the past, then my heartfelt prayer to God is, that it may be written in history, that the blood of its life was not found upon the skirts of Kentucky!

Doc. 91.

REPORT OF COL. DAVIES.

HEAD-QUARTERS, 2D BRIGADE, 5TH DIVISION, ALEXANDRIA, July 14, 1861.

To Col. Miles, Commanding 5th Division Troops, Department of Northeastern Virginia.

SIR:—In pursuance of your verbal order of yesterday, I made a reconnoissance on the Fairfax road, seven miles out, and on the Richmond road about ten miles, and on the Mount Vernon road as far as Mount Vernon. The pickets on the Fairfax road captured a newly-painted ambulance, containing a set of harness and two bags of buckwheat. On the curtain, on the inside, was distinctly written in pencil, "John Hughes, Fairfax." The picket on the Richmond road saw three horsemen, who, by a dexterous turn, evaded a shot from the picket. The picket on the Mount Vernon road, in its diligence, discovered, on the premises of one John A. Washington, formerly a resident and still an occupant of a large estate near Mount Vernon, what was supposed to amount to eight thousand pounds of bacon, and seventy-five barrels of fish. The officer in charge of the picket was informed that these provisions were to be sent for to-night (July 14) by some person who was to convey them and the negroes on the plantation to the Southern army. On this representation, he took into possession three horses, and the negroes harnessed up one four-mule team to a wagon, and one two-mule team to a wagon, and got in, to the number of ten, of their own accord, and drove to my camp.

Deeming the transaction of sufficient consequence to merit my individual attention, and supposing that I might capture the force sent to convey these provisions away, I immediately ordered out three companies of the 10th Regiment, and, taking the two teams referred to and two others, proceeded to capture the provisions and bring them to camp. On arriving at the plantation I proceeded to make inquiry and ascertain if such an amount of provisions was really upon the place. I could not find any thing like the quantity of bacon—not more than sufficient, in my judgment, to carry on the operations of the plantation, whatever might have been there in the morning; but I found twenty-five barrels more fish (one hundred in all) than were at first represented. On looking the whole matter over, whatever may be my individual views as to the confiscation of the property of rebels, who are using it and its income to overthrow the Government, I considered that the case was not sufficiently plain to authorize me to retain the mule teams, or seize upon the fish and bacon, although their owner is well known to be an officer high in rank in the rebel army, and now in active command.

As to the negroes, there being no law or orders directing me either to cause them to remain at home or to prevent them from volunteering to do team duty in my brigade, I shall allow them to remain until otherwise directed. I, however, have placed a guard over the provisions, the mules, and the wagons on the estate, and shall await your orders for their disposition.

THOMAS A. DAVIES,
Colonel Commanding 2d Brigade, 5th Division Troops, N. E. Army, Virginia.

Doc. 92.

MOVEMENT ON BUNKER HILL.

BUNKER HILL, Berkeley Co., Va., July 16, 1861.

GEN. PATTERSON moved, with his whole column, except two regiments, early yesterday morning to this place, where it is now encamped, ten miles from Martinsburg and twelve from Winchester. The army marched in two columns, one composed of the First Division, Major-General Cadwalader, and the Second Division, Major-General Kiem commanding; and the other of the Seventh and Eighth Brigades, Cols. Stone and Butterfield forming a Third Division, Major-General Sandford commanding. The First and Second Divisions came by the turnpike, and the Third by the old dirt road—both roads converging at this point. The troops

and wagons of the Third Division formed a column over five miles long, and the other column was seven or eight miles long, the van reaching here before the rear guard had got far out of Martinsburg. The army marched in different order from that of the column coming from Williamsport to Martinsburg, when the wagons accompanied their own brigades; on this occasion they were all kept in the rear, protected only by a small rear guard of infantry and cavalry. The Philadelphia City Troop were the rear guard of the column of the First and Second Divisions. Although the van of the army reached here before noon, the rear did not get into camp till long after dark. The whole force forms, probably, the largest body ever concentrated in one army in America. The column on the turnpike was seven or eight miles long, and that on the dirt road over five. As the troops filed out of the camps at Martinsburg and formed in long, dense columns on the roads, with bands playing and colors flying, the scene was well calculated to gratify the pride and patriotism of the North, and to make treason and rebellion quail in the South.

Those hosts of soldiers—not "Northern mercenaries," as traitors have insolently called them, but Northern *freemen*—were marching forward in serried ranks, all animated by one sentiment and one purpose—the love of country, a broad national sentiment, with no mean sectional or State limits, and the firm resolve to conquer or die. Such an army, so inspired and so determined, could only impress friends with joy and pride, and foes with fear.

The head of the column moving on the turnpike was Col. Thomas's Brigade, a detachment of the Second United States Cavalry, a section of the Rhode Island Battery, and McMullin's Rangers, acting as skirmishers, forming the advance guard.

Between the village of Darksville and Bunker Hill the cavalry of the enemy, in command of Col. Stuart, made their appearance. The Rangers opened upon them, but they were too far off for their fire to be effective, and the troopers scattered and scampered off. At this place the whole squadron, some six or seven hundred, made a show of fight, and the Rhode Island Artillery threw a few shot and shell among them, when they again scampered. Our cavalry followed and overtook some of them, killing one sergeant, taking prisoners one captain, one lieutenant, and three privates, and capturing six horses. Three men were also killed by a shell, and carried off the ground by the rebel cavalry. There was no loss or damage on our side.

The rebel troopers had their camp a little beyond Bunker Hill, and were taken so completely by surprise that they lost their cooking utensils and a dinner just preparing, such as it was—corn bread and bacon. It seems singular that our whole army could move so near to their camp without their being apprised of its advance, when they usually keep up an active scouting and have so many friends in the country. They have no tents, and camp under brushwood; and in one instance, only a few days ago, they robbed a farmer of the crop he had just cut by covering their camps with wheat-sheaves. We noticed a number of their old encampments near the road in coming here, some six or seven thousand men, under Gen. Jackson, having been in this neighborhood until ten days ago, when they retired to Winchester on a false alarm that Patterson was coming.

—*New York Tribune*, July 20.

Doc. 93.

GEN. HURLBURT'S PROCLAMATION.

JULY 15, 1861.

To the Citizens of Northeast Missouri:—

FALSE and designing men, seeking the overthrow of a Government which they have known by its benefits and comforts, have so misled the minds of many of you, that armed opposition to the Constitution and the laws has, in many parts of your country, become the fashion of the times. It becomes my duty, as commanding a portion of the Government troops now in service in your section, to warn you that the time for toleration of treason has passed, and the man, or body of men, who venture to stand in defiance of the supreme authority of the Union, peril their lives in the attempt. It is a question now of free government under the Constitution your fathers made, or of no government. You must make your choice to obey, maintain, and support the Union which has given you every element of prosperity you have, or to deliver yourselves by your own folly into the hands of an irresponsible mob, excited by passion, crazy with prejudice, unable and unwilling to protect your lives, your property, or your reputation. If you choose on your own free will to put yourselves into this position, if you will deliberately call down upon yourselves and your neighbors the curse of war, if you will compel the Executive power of the nation to put in motion among you the terrible machinery of the military service, remember when the blow comes that you have compelled it to descend upon you. Without your wrongful acts this would not be. Your peaceful and prospective pursuits would go on as usual, and your country would be free from armed occupation, as it was when you were loyal to the nation, as it is now wherever the idea of secession has not cursed the country. There is one simple and easy remedy for this state of things, and that remedy is in your hands; it is a return to the old habits of trust, confidence, and affection for the Union, to the old peaceful times when every man was protected by the law, and loved the law for the blessings it conferred. Thus much of warning and advice to those who have been swept along with this tide of evil influence. The character of the resistance

which has been made is in strict conformity with the source from which it originates. Cowardly assassins watch for opportunities of murder, and become heroes among their associated bands by slaughtering by stealth those whom openly they dare not meet. This system, unknown to civilized warfare, is the natural fruit that treason bears. The process of criminal courts administered in disaffected neighborhoods, will not cure this system of assassination, but the stern and imperative demand of military necessity, and the duty of self-protection, will furnish a sharp, decisive, and rapid remedy in the summary justice of a court-martial. Men who have forsworn themselves by treason will be ready to commit perjury again as the means of escape from merited captivity; and when the mistaken lenity of officers permits them to go free upon their renewed oath, they openly boast that they never meant to keep it, and thus truth and honor are merely by-words where the sentiment of loyalty has failed. But I am slow to believe that this old sentiment of patriotism has utterly died out. I believe that there are yet many who reverence and love the Union, and stand by the old flag that has never known dishonor. To all such I am authorized to say that the United States will extend to every one full and complete protection and support; but they, as lovers of the Union, must express by words and by acts, that love and regard. They must organize themselves, and take their part and share in reconstructing the frame of society. They must make their sympathy known by their actions, if they seek to be of use in these times of trial. No peaceable citizen who remains in the discharge of his ordinary duties shall be molested by troops under my command with impunity, but so far as the power vested in me is concerned, he shall be fully protected. Those, on the contrary, who neglect their private offices to do mischief to the common country, to instigate sedition, and to promote rebellion, must take the consequences which their acts draw upon them; for, as treason is the highest of crimes—as it involves every other crime—as it is in this country not only a crime against the Government, but against civilization and the hope of the world—it needs, and must have, peremptory and effective chastisement, that will follow as inevitably as fate. I therefore call upon all citizens of Northeastern Missouri to devote themselves to their ordinary business pursuits; to all irregular and unlawful assemblies to lay down arms, if taken up against the Government, and to be fully assured that the United States, though preferring a quiet and uniform obedience to the laws, is yet ready and abundantly able to enforce compliance, and to inflict, if it be necessary, the extreme penalty on all active and known traitors.

STEPHEN A. HURLBURT,
Brig.-Gen. U. S. Volunteers.

Doc. 94.

SPEECH OF J. C. BRECKINRIDGE,

IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE, JULY 16, 1861.

MR. BRECKINRIDGE (Ky.) proceeded to speak at length in opposition to the resolution.

He said, under ordinary circumstances he might content himself simply with a vote, but now he thought it required to give expression to his views. It was proposed, by resolution, to declare the acts of the President approved. The resolution, on its face, seems to admit that the acts of the President were not performed in accordance with the Constitution and laws. If that were the case, then he would be glad to have some reason assigned, showing the power of Congress to indemnify the President for a breach of the Constitution. He denied that one branch of the Government can indemnify public officers in another branch for violation of the Constitution and laws. The powers conferred on the Government by the people of the States are the measures of its authority. These powers are confided in different departments, and their boundaries are determined. The President has rights and powers conferred, and the legislative department its powers, and the judicial department its powers, and he denied that either can encroach on the other, or indemnify the other for usurpations of the powers confided by the Constitution. Congress has no more right to make constitutional the unconstitutional acts of the President than the President to make valid the act of the Supreme Court encroaching on the executive power, or the Supreme Court to make valid an act of the executive encroaching on the judicial power.

The resolution substantially declares that Congress may add to the Constitution or take from it in a manner not provided by that instrument; that her bare majority can, by resolution, make that constitutional which is unconstitutional by the same authority; so, in whatever view, the power granted by this resolution is utterly subversive of the Constitution. It might be well to ask if the President had assumed power not conferred. He should confine himself to the acts enumerated in the resolution—acts which he declared to be usurpations on the part of the executive; and, so far from approving the acts, he thought this high officer should be rebuked by both houses of Congress. The President had just established blockades. Where is the clause in the Constitution which authorizes it? The last Congress refused to confer authority, and by what authority did the President do it after they refused? The Constitution declares that Congress alone has power to declare war, yet the President has made war. In the last session the Senator from Illinois (Douglas) delivered a speech, on the 15th of March, which he would read. He then read an extract of Mr. Douglas's speech, declaring that the President had

no right to make a blockade at New Orleans or Charleston more than at Chicago. He also read from a speech of Daniel Webster, delivered in 1832, declaring that General Jackson had no right to blockade Charleston. He said he approved these sentiments, uttered by these eminent statesmen, who were formerly regarded as sound, and thought the time would again come when it would not be thought treason to maintain them. The resolution proceeds to approve the act of the President enlisting men for three and five years. By what authority of the Constitution and law has he done this? The power is not in the Constitution, nor granted by law. Therefore, it must be illegal and unconstitutional. Again, the President, by his own will, has added immensely to the army, whereas the Constitution says Congress only have power to raise armies. He has also added to the navy against the warrant of the Constitution. These acts are not defended on constitutional or legal grounds, and Mr. Breckenridge pronounced them usurpations.

This resolution goes on to recite that the President has suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*, and proposes to ratify and make that valid. We have a great deal to talk about rights—the rights of States, the rights of individuals, and some of them have been said to be shadowy and imaginary, but the right of every citizen to be arrested only by a warrant of law, and his right to have his body brought before a judicial authority, in order that the grounds of that arrest may be determined on, is a real right. There can be no dispute about that. It is the right of rights to all, high, low, rich, or poor. It is especially the right of that class which his Excellency, the President, calls plain people. It is a right, the respect for which is a measure of progress and civilization. It is a right that has been struggled for, fought for, guarded by laws, and backed up in constitutions. To have maintained it by arms, to have suffered for it, then to have it established on foundations so immutable that the authority of the sovereign could not shake it, is the chief glory of the British people, from whom we derive it. In England the legislative power alone can suspend that right. The monarch of England cannot suspend it. But the trans-Atlantic freemen seem to be eager to approve and ratify acts which a European monarch dare not perform. It needs no legal argument to show that the President dare not, cannot, suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*. I content myself with referring to the fact, that it is classed among the legislative powers by the Constitution. And that article conferring powers on the President touches not the question. I may add that upon no occasion has it ever been asserted in Congress, so far as I recollect, that this power exists on the part of the executive. On one occasion Mr. Jefferson thought the time had arrived when the writ might be suspended, but he did not undertake to do it himself, and did not even recommend it. He submitted it to Congress, and, in the long debates which followed, there was not the least intimation that the power belonged to the executive. I then point to the Constitution and ask Senators from what clause they deduce the right, by any fair construction of the instrument itself, what part confers the power on the President? Surely not that clause which enjoins him to take care of the Constitution and the laws, and faithfully to execute them. The most eminent commentators of the Constitution declare it to be a legislative right. The opinion of the present Chief-Justice, which has never been answered, makes all further argument idle and superfluous; and one of the worst signs of the times is the manner in which that opinion has been received. A subordinate military officer in Baltimore arrests a private citizen and confines him in a fortress. His friends get a writ of *habeas corpus*, but it cannot be executed. The Chief-Justice then gives an opinion, which is commended, not only by the profession of which he is so great an ornament, but by all thoughtful men in the country. The newspapers of the country, and the men excited by violent passions, have denounced the Chief-Justice, but have not answered his opinion. There it stands, one of those productions which will add to his renown. The abuse of the press, and the refusal to respect just authority, and the attempt to make that high judicial officer odious, will yet recoil on these men. I honor him for the courage with which he did his duty, as well as for the calm and temperate manner in which he performed it. I am glad he yet remains among us, a man so remarkable for his honored length of years, and his eminent public services, and for the rectitude of his private life, that he may be justly ranked among the most illustrious Americans of our day. You propose to make this act of the President valid without making a defence of it, either on legal or constitutional grounds? What would be the effect? In thus approving what the President has done in the past, you invite him to do the like in the future, and the law of the country will lie prostrate at the feet of the executive, and in his discretion he may substitute the military power for judicial authority. Again, Mr. President, although there are few of us here who take the view of the Constitution by this right which I am advocating to-day, I trust we will not, under any circumstances, fail to protest in temperate but manly language against what we consider a usurpation of the President. Let me call the attention of the Senate briefly to other acts against which I protest in the name of the Constitution, and the people I represent. You have practically martial law all over this land. The houses of private citizens are searched without warrant of law. The right of the citizen to bear arms, is rendered nugatory by their being taken from him without judicial process, and upon mere suspicion. Individuals are seized without legal warrant, and imprisoned. The other day, since

Congress met, a military officer in Baltimore was appointed a marshal of that city. Will any man defend the act? Does it not override all other law? Is it not substituting the rule of a military commander for the laws of the land? What more authority has this officer to appoint a marshal for the city of Baltimore than he had to appoint a pastor for one of their congregations, or a president for one of their banks? The Constitution guards the people against any seizure without a warrant of judicial authority. Has not the President of the United States, by one broad, sweeping act, laid his hands upon the private correspondence of the whole community? Who defends it, as conformable to the Constitution? I am told, sir, and if I had the power I would offer a resolution to inquire into it, in the name of the public liberties—I am told that at this moment, in the jail in this city, there are individuals who have been taken by military authorities from Maryland and other States, and now lie here and cannot get out, and in some instances they have actually been forgotten. I was told of one instance, where a man was put in jail here and forgotten. His friends made application at one of the departments, and they looked into the case and found nothing against him, and he was discharged. But, in the rush of events, the very existence of this man, and the cause of his imprisonment, was forgotten. We may have this joint resolution to approve these acts and make them valid, but we cannot make them valid in fact. I know that Congress, in the exercise of its legislative functions, may appropriate money, but it has been expended by the President without warrant of law. But whatever unconstitutional act he may have committed cannot be cured by a *joint* resolution. It stands there, and will stand forever. Nor can this Congress prevent a succeeding Congress from holding any officer of the Government responsible for a violation of the Constitution. I enumerate what I regard as the usurpations of the executive, and against which I wish to record the protest of those who are unwilling to see the Constitution subverted, under whatever pretext, necessity, or otherwise. [Mr. B. then re-enumerated the several acts in the resolution, to which he had referred.] These great fundamental rights, sir, the sanctity of which is the measure of progress and civilization, *have* been trampled under foot by the military, and are being now trampled under foot every day in the presence of the two houses of Congress; and yet so great, on one side, is the passion of the hour, and so astonishing the stupid amazement on the other, that we take it as natural, as right, and as of course. We are rushing, sir, and with rapid strides, from a Constitutional Government into a military despotism. The Constitution says the freedom of speech and of the press shall not be abridged, yet, three days ago, in the city of St. Louis, a military officer with four hundred soldiers—that was his warrant—went into a newspaper office in that city, removed the types, and declared that the paper should be no longer published, and gave, among other reasons, that it was fabricating reports injurious to the United States soldiers in Missouri. Is there a Senator here, a citizen of this land, who will say that the slightest color of authority exists on the part of a military officer for depriving a citizen of liberty or property without a warrant of law, or to suppress the freedom of the press? And we are told by the same despatch that the proprietors of the paper submitted, and intended to make an appeal. To whom? To the judicial authorities? No, sir, but to Major-General Fremont, when he should reach St. Louis. The civil authorities of the country are paralyzed, and practical martial law is being established all over the land. The like never happened in this country before, and it would not be tolerated in any country in Europe which pretends to the elements of civilization and liberty. George Washington carried the thirteen colonies through the war of the Revolution without martial law. The President of the United States could not conduct the Government three months without resorting to it. I presume every Senator has read the opinion of the Chief-Justice to which I have referred. I shall content myself with reading a few extracts, to present my opinions on the subject. [Mr. B. read from the closing part of Judge Taney's opinion.] Thus the President has assumed the legislative and judicial powers, and concentrated in his hands the executive, legislative, and judicial powers, which in every age have been the very evidence of despotism, and he exercises them to-day, while we sit in the Senate chamber, and the other branch of the Legislature at the other end of the capitol. Mr. President, what is the excuse—what is the justification,—necessity? I answer, first, that there was no necessity. Was it necessary to preserve the visible emblems of Federal authority here, that the Southern coast should have been blockaded? Did not the same necessity exist when Congress, at the last session, refused to pass the force bill? Was it necessary to the existence of the Union, till Congress should meet, that powers not conferred by the Constitution should be assumed? Was there a necessity for overrunning the State of Missouri? Was there a necessity for raising the largest army ever assembled on the American continent, and for collecting the largest fleet ever collected in an American harbor? Congress may deem it was necessary in contemplation of a protracted struggle for the preservation of the Constitution and the Union. What I mean to say is, that there was none of that overruling necessity for present preservation which may apply to usurpations of the Constitution. In the case of the man in Maryland who was confined so long in Fort McHenry, was there any necessity of confining him, instead of turning him over to the civil authorities? The

chief charge was, that weeks before he had been concerned in treasonable acts. Was not the judicial authority there to take charge of him, and, if convicted, to punish him? If there was a necessity in the present state of affairs, and Congress in session here, then what a long necessity we have before us and impending over us. Let Congress approve and ratify these acts, and there may occur a necessity which will justify the President in superseding the law in every State in this Union, and there will not be a vestige of civil authority left to raise against this usurpation of military power. But I deny this doctrine of necessity. I deny that the President of the United States may violate the Constitution upon the ground of necessity. The doctrine is utterly subversive of the Constitution. It substitutes the will of one man for a written Constitution. The Government of the United States, which draws its life from the Constitution, does not rest upon an implied consent. It rests upon an express and written consent, and the Government may exercise such powers and such only as are given in this written form of government. The people of these States conferred on this agent of theirs just such powers as they deemed necessary. All others were retained. The Constitution was made for all contingencies—for peace, and for war; and they conferred all the power they deemed necessary, and more cannot be assumed. If the powers be not sufficient, still none others were granted, and none others can be exercised. Will this be denied? Is the idea to be advanced that all constitutional questions are to be made subordinate entirely to the opinions and ideas that may prevail at the hour with reference to political unity? It has been held heretofore, and I thought it was axiomatic and received by the world, that the terms of the Constitution of the United States were the measure of power on the one side, and of obedience on the other. Let us take care how we establish a principle that, under any presumed stress of circumstances, powers not granted may be assumed. Take care and do not furnish an argument to the world and history, that it shall not respect that authority which no longer respects its own limitations. These are a few of the reasons that will control my vote against this resolution. I hope it will be voted upon, and if it should receive a majority, as I fear it will, it will be an invitation to the President of the United States, in the absence of all legislation, to do the acts whenever, in his opinion, it may be necessary. What will be the effect of it in Kentucky, and Missouri, and elsewhere? In his discretion he will feel himself warranted in subordinating the civil to the military power, and to imprison citizens without the warrant of law, and to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*, and establish martial law, to make searches and suppress the press, and to do all those acts which rest on the will and authority of a military commander. In my judgment, if we pass this, we are on the eve of putting, so far as we can, in the hands of the President of the United States, the power of a dictator. With such a beginning as this, what are we to expect in the future? When we see men imprisoned within hail of the capitol, without warrant, and Congress in session, and the courts paralyzed, and Congress not rising in a protest of indignant terms against it, we may well be filled with gloomy forebodings for the future. What may we expect, except a line of conduct in keeping with what has been done? Is this a contest to preserve the Union? If so, then it should be waged in a constitutional manner. Is the doctrine to obtain that provinces are to be entirely subordinated to the idea of political unity? Shall the rallying cry be, the Constitution and the Union, or are we prepared to say that the Constitution is gone, but the Union survives? What sort of a Union would it be? Let this principle be announced, and let us carry on this contest with this spirit, winking at or approving the violations of this sacred instrument, and the people will soon begin to inquire what will become of our liberties at the end of the experiment? The pregnant question for us to decide is, whether the Constitution is to be respected in this struggle, or whether we are called upon to follow the flag over the ruins of the Constitution? I believe, without questioning the motives of any, the whole tendency of the present proceedings is to establish a government without limitations, and radically to change our frame and character of Government. I was told the other day by a distinguished American, that many Americans abroad, when asked this question about the present condition of things here, "We thought your Federal Government rested on consent, and how do you propose to maintain it by force?" the answer would often be, "It was intended to rest on consent, but it has failed. It is not strong enough, and we intend to make it strong enough, and to change the character of the Government, and we will give it all the strength we deem essential without regard to the provisions of the Constitution, which was made some eighty years ago, and has been found not fit for the present condition of affairs." I think it is well that the attention of the country should be called to the tendency of things. I know there are thoughtful conservative men—thousands of men who love the Constitution—scattered through the adhering States, who would never consent to make this contest with any purpose to interfere with the personal rights of political communities. He then referred to a suggestion in a Northern paper that a change in the character of the Government was contemplated, and also a speech made by the present Secretary of War, in which he said the Southern States must be subdued, and, at the end of this contest, there would be no Virginians, as such, or Carolinians, but all would be Americans. I call on Senators to defend the constitutionality of these acts, or else admit that they carry on this contest without

regard to the Constitution. I content myself in saying that it was never contemplated by the framers of the Constitution that this Government should be maintained by military force or by subjugating different political communities. It was declared by Madison and by Hamilton himself that there was no competency in the Government thus to preserve it. Suppose the military subjugation is successful—suppose the army marches through Virginia and the Gulf States to New Orleans—then the war is prosecuted unconstitutionally. Even if there was warrant of law for it, it would be the overthrow of the Constitution. There is no warrant in the Constitution to conduct the contest in that form. In further proof of how they intend to conduct this contest, I refer to the speech of the eloquent Senator from Oregon, (Mr. Baker,) when he declared he was for direct war, and said that for that purpose nobody was so good as a dictator. Is any thing more necessary to show that, so far as that Senator is concerned, he proposed to conduct the contest without regard to the Constitution? I heard no rebuke administered to the eminent Senator, but, on the contrary, I saw warm congratulations, and the Senator declared that, unless the people of these States were willing to obey the Federal Government, they must be reduced to the condition of territories, and, he added, he would govern them by governors from Massachusetts and Illinois. This was said seriously, and afterwards repeated.

Mr. Baker (Or.) explained. He said he was delivering a speech against giving too much power to the President, and was keeping his usual constitutional, guarded position against an increase of the standing army, and gave, as an excuse for voting for the bill, the present state of public affairs. He did say he would take some risk of despotism, and repeated that he would risk a little to save all. He hoped the States would return to their allegiance; but, if they would not, he thought it better for civilization and humanity that they should be governed as territories. He did say so then, and believed so now, and thought the events of the next six months would show that it would be better if the senator believed it too.

Mr. Breckinridge said the answer of the senator proved what he said, and contended that it was evident that the Constitution was to be put aside. It was utterly subversive of the Constitution and of public liberty to clothe any one with dictatorial powers. He then referred to the speech of Mr. Dixon, of Connecticut, who said, in substance, that if African slavery stood in the way it must be abolished.

Mr. Dixon had the secretary read what he did say on the subject, as published.

Mr. Breckinridge said it appeared to him that the most violent Republicans had possession of the Government, and referred to the bill introduced by Mr. Pomeroy to suppress the slaveholder rebellion, and which also contained a provision for the abolition of slavery. He contended that the very title was enough to show that the Constitution was to be put aside.

Mr. Bingham (Mich.) asked if he contended this was not a slaveholders' rebellion.

Mr. Breckinridge—I do, sir; I do. He then referred to the refusal of last session to make any compromise, though the Southern leaders said they would be satisfied with the Crittenden Compromise. But all efforts were refused, and now any offers of peace are ruled out of order in one House, and it is vain and idle to argue for it. He wanted to let the country know that Congress deliberately refused the last effort to avert the horrors of an internal struggle. But why utter words? I shall trouble the Senate no longer. I know that no argument or appeal will have any effect. I have cherished all my life an attachment to the union of these States under the Constitution of the United States, and I have always revered that instrument as one of the wisest of human works, but now it is put aside by the Executive of the United States, and those acts are about to be approved by the Senate, and I see proceedings inaugurated which, in my opinion, will lead to the utter subversion of the Constitution and public liberty. It is vain to oppose it. I am aware that, in the present temper of Congress, one might as well oppose his uplifted hand to the descending waters of Niagara as to risk an appeal against these contemplated proceedings. The few of us left can only look with sadness on the melancholy drama being enacted before us. We can only hope that this flash of frenzy may not assume the form of chronic madness, but that Divine Providence may preserve for us and for posterity, out of the wreck of a broken Union, the priceless principles of constitutional liberty and self-government.

Mr. Lane (Ind.) said he wanted to know if the President had not saved the country, by prompt action. He sanctioned all done, and the people sanctioned it, and he sanctioned all to be done, when our victorious columns shall sweep treason from old Virginia. The President had suspended the writ of habeas corpus, and he only regretted the corpus of Baltimore treason had not been suspended at the same time. Suppose the Senator from Kentucky had been elected President, would he have refused to defend the Capital when he found that armed rebellion was endeavoring to capture it? He believed not. He proceeded to allude to the seizure of telegraphic despatches, severely commented on as a usurpation of power by the senator from Kentucky. That seizure would be necessary perhaps to implicate certain senators on this floor. He had read this day in a paper that a certain senator had telegraphed that President Lincoln's Congress would not be allowed to meet here on the 4th of July.

Mr. Breckinridge said he supposed the senator alluded to him.

Mr. Lane replied that he did.

Mr. Breckinridge replied that his personal relations with the senator precluded him from

believing that he would do any thing of the kind; but he had to say that the statement that he sent such a despatch was totally unfounded. He would not pretend to deny all the charges made against him in the papers. He had attempted it once, but found the charge reiterated in the same journal the second day after he had expressly denied it. He would say however, now that the statement that he had telegraphed Mr. Jefferson Davis, or written him, that Kentucky would furnish him with seven thousand armed men, was, like other charges, totally false. And he had been informed by the governor of Kentucky that the charge in respect to him was equally false.

Mr. Lane then proceeded to defend the suppression of certain traitorous newspapers, disarming the people in rebellion, and other acts which the senator from Kentucky deemed to be unconstitutional. Allusion had been made to the compromise of last session, but he would only say that none was made, because of traitors who occupied the now vacant seats. All they asked now was the Kentucky remedy for treason—hemp.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, the subject was postponed till Thursday.

Doc. 95.

GENERAL POLK'S GENERAL ORDER.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.

HEAD-QUARTERS, Division No. 2, MEMPHIS, July 13, 1861.

HAVING been assigned to the charge of the defence of that part of the Valley of the Mississippi which is embraced within the boundaries of Division No. 2, I hereby assume command. All officers on duty within the limits of said Divison will report accordingly.

In assuming this very grave responsibility, the General in command is constrained to declare his deep and long-settled conviction that the war in which we are engaged is one not warranted by reason or any necessity, political or social, of our existing condition, but that it is indefensible and of unparalleled atrocity. We have protested, and do protest, that all we desire is to be let alone, to repose in quietness under our own vine and our own fig-tree. We have sought, and only sought, the undisturbed enjoyment of the inherent and indefeasible right of self-government—a right which freemen can never relinquish, and which none but tyrants could ever seek to wrest from us. Those with whom we have been lately associated in the bonds of a pretended fraternal regard, have wished and endeavored to deprive us of this, our great birthright as American freemen Nor is this all: they have sought to deprive us of this inestimable right by a merciless war, which can attain no other possible end than the ruin of fortunes and the destruction of lives, for the subjugation of Christian freemen is out of the question.

A war which has thus no motive except lust or hate, and no object except ruin and devastation, under the shallow pretence of the restoration of the Union, is surely a war against Heaven as well as a war against earth. Of all the absurdities ever enacted, of all the hypocrisies ever practised, an attempt to restore a union of minds, and hearts, and wills, like that which once existed in North America, by the ravages of fire and sword, is assuredly among the most prodigious. As sure as there is a righteous Ruler of the Universe, such a war must end in disaster to those by whom it was inaugurated, and by whom it is now prosecuted with circumstances of barbarity which, it is fondly believed, would never more disgrace the annals of a civilized people. Numbers may be against us, but the battle is not always to the strong. Justice will triumph, and an earnest of this triumph is already beheld in the mighty uprising of the whole Southern heart. Almost as one man this great section comes to the rescue, resolved to perish rather than yield to the oppressor, who, in the name of freedom, yet under the prime inspiration of an infidel horde, seeks to reduce eight millions of freemen to abject bondage and subjection. All ages and conditions are united in one grand and holy purpose of rolling back the desolating tide of invasion and of restoring to the people of the South that peace, independence, and right of self-government to which they are, by nature and nature's God, as justly entitled as those who seek thus ruthlessly to invade them.

The General in command, having the strongest confidence in the intelligence and firmness of purpose of those belonging to his department, enjoins upon them the maintenance of a calm, patient, persistent, and undaunted determination to resist the invasion at all hazards, and to the last extremity. It comes bringing with it a contempt for constitutional liberty, and the withering influence of the infidelity of New England and Germany combined. Its success would deprive us of a future. The best men among our invaders opposed the course they are pursuing at the first, but they have been overborne or swept into the wake of the prevailing current, and now under the promptings of their fears, or the delusions of some idolatrous reverence due to a favorite symbol, are as active as any in instigating this unnatural, unchristian, and cruel war.

Our protests, which we here solemnly repeat in the face of the civilized world, have been hitherto unheeded, and we are left alone, under God, to the resources of our own minds and our hearts—to the resources of our manhood. Upon them, knowing as he does those whom he addresses as well as those with whom you are coöperating throughout the South, the General in command feels he may rely with unwavering confidence. Let every man, then, throughout the land arm himself in the most effective manner, and hold himself in readiness to support the combined resistance. A cause which has for its object nothing less than the

security of civil liberty and the preservation of the purity of religious truth, is the cause of Heaven, and may well challenge the homage and service of the patriot and the Christian. In God is our trust. LEONIDAS POLK,
Major-General P. A. C. S. Commanding.

Doc. 96.

PEACE MEETING AT NYACK, N. Y.

JULY 15, 1861.

THE Peace Meeting at Nyack, Rockland County, was one of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings ever held in that county. Not less than 1,800 people were present, representing the wealth, respectability, and intelligence of that region of country. No doubt the meeting was increased in size very much by the efforts of the Republicans to intimidate by threatening to shed the blood of those who should dare to assemble in a council of peace.

But so far from any attempt at violence being made, the whole vast throng appeared to be animated with the one impulse of unbounded enthusiasm in the cause of freedom of speech, and of the right of self-government as it was established by our forefathers. The speeches, which were made by Mr. Burr and Mr. Van Loon, occupied nearly three hours, and were constantly interrupted by the wildest demonstrations of approval. Such was the enthusiasm created on the occasion, that, before the crowd dispersed, it was unanimously resolved to hold another meeting at the centre of the county.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

1. *Resolved*, That, while we yield to none in love for the Union of our States, in respect and attachment to our glorious flag, and in fealty and willing obedience to the Constitution and laws of the United States, we nevertheless protest against the attempt to subjugate the people of any State, to bayonet them into a love for our Union, or sabre them into brotherhood.

2. *Resolved*, That our Government was based upon the cardinal principle "that all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed," as proclaimed by Thomas Jefferson, the great Apostle of Democracy—a principle sacredly held and maintained by every eminent statesman and jurist in our land from the time of the Declaration of Independence until the accession of the present Administration to power.

3. *Resolved*, That we believe that "war is final and eternal disunion," as declared by the late lamented Douglas; that a continuance of the present war must surely eventuate in a perpetual separation and division of our once happy and glorious Union.

4. *Resolved*, That we appeal to our brethren throughout the land, North as well as South, to raise their voices once more for peace and for Union. We appeal to all, by the memory of our common ancestry, our common sacrifices, our common history, by the glories of the past, and the hopes of the future.

5. *Resolved*, That every government having a written constitution for its guide, should strictly adhere to its very letter, and no emergency can justify its violation. That the frequent violations of the Constitution of the United States by the present Executive, and by those under his authority, deserve and should receive the unqualified condemnation of every American citizen.

6. *Resolved*, That the incarceration of John Merryman, George F. Kane, and others at Baltimore, by a military officer, in obedience to the command of the President, without color of law; the utter disregard of the writ of "habeas corpus;" and the contempt shown for the decision of the highest tribunal in our land, are acts of high-handed injustice and aggression which call for rebuke from every constitution-loving and law-abiding citizen.

7. *Resolved*, That the outrages attempted to be practised by the Superintendent of Police of New York city, through those under him in authority, in arresting Frederick A. Gnion while in the lawful and peaceful exercise of the rights of a freeman and an American citizen, while circulating and procuring names to a respectful petition to the President of the United States, has no parallel in the annals of despotism, is disgusting for its baseness, contemptible for its craven and sycophantic imitation, and outrageous for its unparalleled violation of private rights.

8. *Resolved*, That an enormous standing army, such as is recommended by the President, is repugnant to the principles of our Government and dangerous to the liberties of a free people, involving the expenditure of a vast amount of money, which must be wrung from the people by burthensome taxation directly or indirectly; induces the assumption of arbitrary power, and in all republics of history has led the way for successful generals to despotic thrones.

9. *Resolved*, That we earnestly entreat our fellow-citizens throughout the length and breadth of our land, without distinction of party, to meet together and place the seal of popular condemnation upon the acts of violence and aggression which are dividing our beloved Union, inviting foreign interference, subverting constitutional and State rights, educating a republican people to favor a dictatorship, destructive to the dearest rights of freemen, and tending to the wildest anarchy and despotism.

10. *Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the officers of this meeting, be sent to the Hon. Edward Haight, Member of Congress from this Congressional District, and that he be requested to use every effort to stay the present fratricidal war, and urge a just compromise of pending difficulties.

11. *Resolved*, That the newspapers published in this county, the New York Daily News, New York Herald, Day Book, Journal of Commerce,

and Evening Express be requested to publish these resolutions. —*N. Y. Day Book*, July 16.

Doc. 97.

THE ADVANCE INTO VIRGINIA.

JULY 16, 1861.

GENERAL McDOWELL'S ARMY.

THE subjoined General Order gives the organization of the Staff and of the several divisions of the army under Brigadier-General McDowell, now advancing into Virginia from the lines opposite Washington.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 13.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT N. E. VIRGINIA, WASHINGTON, July 8, 1861.

Until otherwise ordered, the following will be the organization of the troops in this Department:

STAFF OF THE DEPARTMENT COMMANDER.

Adjutant-General's Department.—Captain James B. Fry, Assistant Adjutant-General.

Aides-de-Camp.—First-Lieutenant H. W. Kingsbury, 5th Artillery; Major Clarence S. Brown, N. Y. State Militia; Major James S. Wordsworth, N. Y. State Militia.

Acting Inspector-General.—Major W. H. Wood, 17th Infantry.

Engineers.—Major J. G. Barnard; First-Lieutenant F. E. Prime.

Topographical Engineers.—Captain A. W. Whipple; First-Lieutenant Henry L. Abbott; Second-Lieutenant Haldimand S. Putnam.

Quartermaster's Department.—Captain O. H. Tillinghast, Assistant Quartermaster.

Subsistence Department.—Capt. H. F. Clarke, Commissary of Subsistence.

Medical Department.—Surgeon, W. S. King; Assistant Surgeon, David L. Magruder.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brigadier-General Daniel Tyler, Connecticut Militia, commanding.

First Brigade.—Col. E. D. Keyes, 11th Infantry, commanding. 1st, 2d, & 3d Regiments Connecticut Volunteers; 4th Regiment Maine Volunteers; Capt. Varian's Battery of New York 8th Regiment; Company B, 2d Cavalry.

Second Brigade.—1st & 2d Regiments Ohio Volunteers; 2d Regiment New York Volunteers; Company E, 2d Artillery, (Light Battery.)

Third Brigade.—Col. Wm. T. Sherman, 13th Infantry, commanding. 69th & 79th Regiments New York Militia; 13th Regiment New York Volunteers; 2d Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers; Company E, 3d Artillery, (Light Battery.)

Fourth Brigade.—Colonel J. B. Richardson, Michigan Volunteers, commanding. 2d & 3d Regiments Michigan Volunteers; 1st Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers; 12th Regiment New York Volunteers.

SECOND DIVISION.

Col. David Hunter, 3d Cavalry, commanding.

First Brigade.—Col. Andrew Porter, 16th Infantry, commanding. Battalion of Regular Infantry, (2d, 3d, & 8th Regiments;) 8th & 14th Regiments New York Militia; Squadron 2d Cavalry, Companies G & I; Company 5th Artillery, (Light Battery.)

Second Brigade.—Col. A. E. Burnside, Rhode Island Volunteers, commanding. 1st & 2d Regiments Rhode Island Volunteers; 71st Regiment New York Militia; 2d Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers; Battery of Light Artillery, 2d R. I. Regiment.

THIRD DIVISION.

Colonel S. P. Heintzelman, 17th Infantry, commanding.

First Brigade.—Col. W. B. Franklin, 12th Infantry, commanding. 4th Regiment Pennsylvania Militia; 5th Regiment Massachusetts Militia; 1st Regiment Minnesota Volunteers; Company E, 2d Cavalry; Company I, 1st Artillery, (Light Battery.)

Second Brigade.—Col. O. B. Wilcox, Michigan Volunteers, commanding. 1st Regiment Michigan Volunteers; 11th Regiment New York Volunteers; Company D, 2d Artillery, (Light Battery.)

Third Brigade.—Col. O. O. Howard, Maine Volunteers, commanding. 2d, 4th, & 5th Regiments Maine Volunteers; 2d Regiment Vermont Volunteers.

RESERVE.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Brigadier-General Theodore Runyon, New Jersey Militia, commanding. 1st, 2d, 3d, & 4th Regiments New Jersey Militia, 3 months' Volunteers; 1st, 2d, & 3d Regiments New Jersey Militia, 3 years' Volunteers.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Col. D. S. Miles, 2d Infantry, commanding.

First Brigade.—Col. Blenker, New York Volunteers, commanding. 8th & 29th Regiments New York Volunteers; Garibaldi Guard; 24th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Second Brigade.—Colonel Davies, New York Volunteers, commanding. 16th, 18th, 31st, & 32d Regiments New York Volunteers; Company G, 2d Artillery, (Light Battery.)

By command of Brig.-Gen. McDowell.

JAMES B. FRY,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

BOSTON "TRANSCRIPT" NARRATIVE.

WASHINGTON, July 18, 1861.

It was a glorious sight, and a rarely interesting privilege, to witness the moving of the advance of General McDowell's vast column of troops towards the "land o' Dixie," on Wednesday morning; and I send you the following details, devoid of all attempts at sensation news, directly from the seat of war.

The evening of Tuesday, July 16th, 1861,

will long be remembered by all who were in this region on that day, as one of the finest in the whole season—warm, but clear and delightfully pleasant. During the morning, our little party secured the necessary passes to carry them across the river, and at three P. M. we reached the base of Arlington Heights, on horseback, this being voted the best mode of conveyance. We were fortunately well mounted, our animals were fresh, and we passed an hour or two moving around among the camps, where all was bustle and stir preparatory to joining the march ordered "at any moment."

Horses were saddled, baggage was stored, rations for three or four days were got in readiness, forty rounds of ball cartridges were distributed, the evening parade was dispensed with, the sunset gun boomed forth its thunder upon the still warm air, night fell upon the scene, and the soldiers slept upon their arms, in readiness to start at the sound of the drum or bugle.

It was generally expected that the forward movement would take place during the night; but few of the regiments, however, were in motion upon the march till Wednesday A. M. During the night, our men were in most excellent spirits, and only evinced a general anxiety to *get started.* So general was this feeling among the troops, and so universal was the desire to get a sight at the enemy, about whom they had heard so much, as being at Fairfax in force, &c., that few slept soundly, and the majority certainly availed themselves of this luxury with one eye open, your humble servant among the latter.

At daybreak, after staying overnight each in a blanket upon the tent floor in one of the camps, we rose with the lark, (or earlier,) at the sound of the "long roll," and in a few minutes' time everybody was out. Horses were brought up, a hasty breakfast was swallowed, a little "parading" was done, orders rang forth from tent to tent, and from regiment to regiment, and it was soon ascertained that the word had gone forth to move forthwith. At eight o'clock the column was being rapidly formed, the regiments and detachments of cavalry and artillery were forming into line, and at the signal we moved briskly forward toward Fairfax Court House, simultaneously, from Arlington, from Alexandria, and from the space between those two points—leaving behind a sufficient force to protect and to operate the fortified works at all points along the line.

The sun shone brilliantly, and the fresh morning air was highly invigorating. The troops on foot started off as joyfully as if they were bound upon a New England picnic, or a clambake; and not the slightest exhibition of fear or uneasiness, even, as to what might possibly be in store for the brave fellows, (thus really setting out upon an expedition from which, in all human probability, hundreds of them will never return!) seemed for an instant to occupy any part of their thoughts for their anticipations.

The huge column fell into line at last, along the road. From an occasional elevation which we mounted, for the sake of enjoying the grand *coup d'œil*, we could see this immense body of men, in uniform dress, with stately tread and glistening arms, move steadily forward,—over twenty thousand strong at one point, and nearly two-thirds as many more at another—all marching on—on "to Fairfax."

We pushed forward with our willing steeds, keeping pace with the extreme advance, as nearly as possible, with an eye constantly ahead and around us, of course, for "breakers," after we had passed a given point; for it had been hinted to us that a "masked battery" might open on us at any moment, from some sheltered spot along the route, and we civilians had no particular wish to smell powder in this particular style, much less to get within range of any such demonstration; being (in the abstract) peace men, and only there as "lookers-on in Vienna."

Brig. General Tyler's column, consisting of four brigades, under command of Colonels Keyes, Sherman, and Richardson, led the van, and on approaching Fairfax, the artillery fired a cannon, which unluckily served to notify the rebels who were in the town that somebody was coming. There were between three and four thousand Confederate troops there, and they were partially drawn up into line of battle, when the gun rattled out its unfortunate note of warning. They quickly sent forth scouts, who returned more quickly than they came, informing the commander of the rebel force that "McDowell was approaching with *a hundred thousand men* at his heels!" A stampede followed this information, and before ten o'clock the town of Fairfax was evacuated by the cowardly rascals, who fled, leaving behind them many tents, tools, shovels, axes, grain bags, several quarters of fresh beef, cooking utensils, &c., &c. When our advance guard entered the town, there was nobody and nothing to seize or to contend with at Fairfax Court House!

Our troops entered Fairfax—ten thousand of them—at early noon, the bands ringing out with cheerful tones the "Star-Spangled Banner," and the boys cheering lustily for the Union and the Stars and Stripes. Six or seven thousand infantry blocked up the main street, for a time; the Court House building was taken possession of by the New Hampshire Second, Col. Gil. Marston, a secession flag was hauled down and the banner of the regiment run up in its place, and then the foot soldiers opened right and left, or gave way, for the entrance of the cavalry and artillery. These dashed through the town at a gallop, and down the road out into the country beyond, in search of the fugitives. After going four miles beyond Fairfax, and finding that the legs of the rebels were evidently the longest,—for they made the "fastest time on record" in this war, certainly,

—our troopers returned, with the cannon, and joined the van again.

Our party consisted of Hons. Schuyler Colfax, E. B. Washburn, Messrs. Dixon of New Jersey, Judge McKeon of New York, and two or three reporters for the press. Mr. Russell of the *London Times*, and Mr. Raymond of the *N. Y. Times*, were also together, with another party. Hundreds of persons arrived in Washington on Tuesday and Wednesday, who came expressly to *see the battle*. The hotels were packed full of human beings—the National alone turning away over four hundred guests, whom they could not lodge, for the crowd.

A few Union people lingered behind in the village, who were greatly relieved, so they said, to see our army coming. In a few places along the road from Ball's Crossing to Fairfax, trees had been thrown down, but our hosts soon cleared the way of these impediments, and there was no further obstruction to the triumphant entree of the division of the United States army under Gen. McDowell, into the place about which so much has latterly been written and said.

Two or three random shots were fired from the woods as we approached the village, wounding an officer and two privates, but not seriously. These shots were discharged by rebels who were mounted, and who fled before they could be reached.

The so-called "fortifications" of the enemy at Fairfax are about as much like those erected by Corcoran's Irish Regiment at Arlington, and those built at Fort Ellsworth by the New York Zouaves, as a peach is like a mule's head! They are entirely fabulous, comparatively, and are of no account whatever. If such be the character of *all* the rebel intrenchments, they will occasion us little trouble. Guards of our troops were promptly stationed around the town, and especially about the "Court House," of which you have heard so much. The two Rhode Island Regiments, with James's rifled cannon batteries, the New Hampshire Second, the New York Seventy-first, and Eighth, five or six companies of regulars, and two other regiments took possession of Fairfax. General Bonham of South Carolina commanded the retiring rebel force.

It was General McDowell's intention to follow the enemy up, at midnight, but the boys were so much fatigued with the sharp march of the day that it was deferred till this morning. It is ardently hoped that the rascals will make a stand at Manassas, where Beauregard is now in command, with some forty odd thousand men, it is said. But it is greatly feared they will run again. The rebels have got the idea, evidently, that the Zouaves, and the Garibaldians, and Blenker's German Rifles, and DeKalb's sharpshooters, are so many "devils in human shape," and they will be disinclined to withstand a charge from these troops. If Beauregard does *not* give us battle at Manassas, his army will be thus thoroughly demoralized, and he is beaten, past a ray of hope.

From Fairfax our brave army moves toward Manassas, and thence—we hope, without delay—to RICHMOND! The fever's up, and our bold troops ask only to be led, and listen earnestly for the thrilling order—"forward!" They remember that

> "God, and our good cause, fight on our side;
> Their wives will welcome home the conquerors."

There will be no yielding, no parley, no compromises now. The march is *onward*, and the willing hosts who have thus taken their lives in their hands for liberty, the Constitution, and the laws, will halt no more, it is believed, until the back of this unholy rebellion is effectually broken. They meet the issue manfully, cheerfully, boldly, and their watchwords now are—

> "God and the Right!
> Richmond, and Victory!"

Yours, &c., G. P. R.

NEW YORK "HERALD" NARRATIVES.

WASHINGTON, July 17, 1861.

The advance of the whole *corps d'armée* constituting the column under the command of Brigadier-General McDowell has thus far proved a triumphant march. All that was expected or hoped to be accomplished to-day was done, and almost without the firing of a gun. The rebels have fled from their intrenchments, and Fairfax Court House, the late head-quarters of General M. S. Bonham, of South Carolina, is in our possession. The Alabama and the South Carolina brigades, and a whole body of rebels in that neighborhood—variously estimated at from ten to fifteen thousand strong—took to their heels, and failed to offer any serious opposition to the advancing Union army. The success of the movement was complete.

The order had been given for the several divisions to make the attack upon the intrenched lines of the rebels at about the same time—one o'clock P. M.—and promptly, at one o'clock P. M., all the enemy's works in the neighborhood of Fairfax Court House were in our possession. The advance was made by four different routes leading towards Fairfax Court House and directly to Centreville. The right wing, composed of the First division, four brigades, under the command of General Tyler, of Connecticut, proceeded by the Georgetown turnpike. The centre, composed of the Second division, two brigades, under Colonel Hunter, United States Army, proceeded by the Leesburg or Centreville road. The left wing was composed of the Third division, three brigades, under Colonel S. P. Heintzelman, United States Army; and the Fifth division, two brigades, under Colonel Dixon S. Miles, United States Army. The Fifth division proceeded by the old Braddock road, and the Third by the Little River turnpike. The Fourth division, under General Runyon, of New Jersey, constituted the reserve. There were in the whole column sixty-two regiments—about fifty-five thousand men—and in the marching divisions an aggregate of forty-five thousand.

Upon all these roads the rebels had placed obstructions within a radius of three miles from Fairfax Court House, the head-quarters of General Bonham, of South Carolina, who is styled in the orders of the rebel Commander-in-chief, "the commandant of the advance guard of the Potomac." There was work for the skirmishers upon all the roads, but in every instance, as soon as the head of the advancing column made its appearance the rebel force retreated hastily, and in evident confusion.

All the casualties reported at head-quarters on our side are one officer and three men slightly wounded.

General McDowell went forward at the head of the centre of the column, the Second division, under Col. Hunter, which was composed as follows:—

First Brigade, commanded by Col. Andrew Porter, United States Army; Capt. Griffin's battery United States artillery; three companies United States cavalry, under Major Palmer; a battalion of several companies of the First, Third, and Eighth United States infantry, under Major Sykes; a battalion of United States marines, under Major Reynolds; and the Eighth, Fourteenth, and Twenty-seventh Regiments of New York Volunteers.

Second Brigade, commanded by Colonel A. E. Burnside, of the Rhode Island Volunteers. The First and Second Regiments Rhode Island Volunteers, the Second Rhode Island battery of flying artillery, one section of Captain Barry's battery of United States artillery, the Second Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, and the Seventy-first Regiment New York State Militia.

This division marched with its left brigade in *front*, consequently putting Colonel Burnside in advance. The movement was conducted with care and decision. The whole of the Second Rhode Island Regiment were employed as skirmishers in advance of the division. Their lines extended from half a mile to two miles on each side of the road. The First Rhode Island Regiment followed at the head of the division. After it came the Second Rhode Island battery and a section of Barry's battery. This was followed by the Second New Hampshire and the Seventy-first New York Regiments.

The First brigade brought up the rear in the following order:—Griffin's battery, Major Sykes' United States infantry, Major Reynolds' United States Marines, and the Fourteenth, Twenty-seventh, and Eighth New York Volunteers.

In this order the centre of the column left its bivouac, about six miles from Fairfax Court House, at ten o'clock this morning. The first barricade, made of trees felled and thrown across the road, delayed the head of the division only a few minutes. This was encountered about three miles from the Court House. It was cautiously examined by the skirmishers, but no sign of a rebel force was discovered. The pioneers soon cleared the road with their axes. The barricade was erected at the foot of a long hill, the top of which was covered with a dense thicket, affording an excellent covert for sharpshooters. The second barricade was of a similar character, and was cleared in a similar manner, occasioning only a few minutes' delay in the march. The third barricade was more formidable. It was at the entrance of a deep cut in the road, commencing about half way up a steep hill, crowned on one side with a thick wood, and on the other by an open field. To pass this a road was made through the field, enabling the army to pass around it.

At this point there were stationed two hundred rebel cavalry, who, without waiting to ascertain the strength of the advancing force, fled upon the first appearance of our skirmishers, firing at them one rifle shot, which did no harm.

Up to this point, about one mile from the Court House, the people living upon the roadside were at home quietly pursuing their usual avocations. The first house beyond this third barricade belonged to a man named Goodwin, who had hastily left the premises when the rebel cavalry retreated.

It was here ascertained that the division had reached a neighborhood thickly populated with the most rabid rebels in the county, prominent among whom is one Esquire Broadwater, a county magistrate; and also that about half a mile ahead the rebels had a fortification erected, and a battery planted, which was defended by a force of two thousand men, and that the rebel force in and around Fairfax Court House, guarding the different approaches, amounted to from ten to fifteen thousand men. The fortification was encountered about half a mile from the Court House. It consisted of a simple intrenchment, extending for about four hundred yards on each side of the road. It was pierced for eight guns. The embrasures were formed of sand bags, and so placed as to command the road. The fortification was at the top of a steep hill, at the foot of which meandered a small muddy creek. The trees upon the hillside for a distance of an eighth of a mile had been cut down, so as to allow no cover from the guns of the fort. This fortification had been occupied for about three weeks by the Second and Third South Carolina Regiments, under Gen. M. L. Bonham, the successor in Congress of the notorious Brooks, and the commandant of the advance guard of the Potomac. In approaching this point our skirmishers had a brush with those of the rebels, in which a corporal of the Second Rhode Island Regiment received a flesh wound in the thigh, and a rebel officer was captured by Capt. Dyer.

The advance of Burnside's brigade reached the fortification in time to make one prisoner, a South Carolina officer, who surrendered to Major Mission, paymaster of the Second Rhode Island Regiment. The inside of the fortification presented abundant evidences of the haste with which it had been abandoned by its late

occupants. Sacks of flour, meat, clothing, arms, equipments, and camp utensils were everywhere scattered over the ground, and the camp fires, probably prepared for the noon meal, were still brightly burning. The main body of this force had left with haste only about two hours before the arrival of the head of our column. The fortification itself was rudely constructed. It bears no comparison to the splendid works, scientifically planned and erected by the Union volunteers on the banks of the Potomac. It could have been easily taken by a flank movement, for which there was abundant opportunity, without exposing the assailants to the fire of the guns in position behind the intrenchments.

As the head of the division was approaching the intrenchment, sharp firing was heard on the left, which was afterwards ascertained to have been occasioned by a skirmish between the advance of Col. Miles' division and the Alabamians, who were in position there about two miles from the Court House.

The intrenchment encountered by Colonel Hunter's division was erected upon the farm of Mr. Seegur, an emigrant to Virginia from New York. When it was first discovered a halt was called, and the advance brigade, under Colonel Burnside, was formed in close column and ordered to load. This was done with alacrity, and the men, when ordered forward, pressed on eagerly, singing "Dixie" and "The Star Spangled Banner." It was cheering to observe the enthusiasm exhibited by these volunteers, and quite amusing to hear their remarks, such as, "We are going to open a mail route from Washington to Richmond;" "We have come to Virginia to find a place to settle;" "We mean to bag Beauregard and Jeff Davis;" "We are the pacificators;" "They won't wait for us," &c.

From the inside of this fortification the village of Fairfax Court House was plainly in sight; thither the command proceeded. At the outskirts of the village a small American flag, used as a guide mark by the Fourteenth New York Regiment, had been planted. It was saluted with cheers by the passing regiments. The rebel flag was still flying at the Court House when the advance of the division, with the band of the First Rhode Island Regiment playing national airs, entered the village. It was taken down by some of the men of the Second Rhode Island Regiment, and handed to Governor Sprague, who was with the brigade. It was transmitted by him to General McDowell as a legitimate trophy.

Soon afterwards Colonel Marston, at the suggestion of one of the correspondents of the *Herald*, sent a detail of the Second New Hampshire Regiment, with their regimental flag, to give its folds to the breeze from the belfry of the Court House. Your correspondent aided in this demonstration, and the Court House bell, and all the tavern bells in the village rung forth a merry peal, and the thousands of Union soldiers already collected shouted a glad greeting as the glorious old Stars and Stripes waved gracefully over the spot rendered infamously familiar as the head-quarters of a band of traitors.

It was evident that the rebel force recently stationed in this neighborhood had been completely stampeded, and that those who sympathized with them had run away at the same time for fear of the consequences of their treason. The proofs of the haste with which they had decamped were everywhere visible. Many stores and dwellings were tenantless. The few inhabitants who remained had a frightened appearance.

The advancing column was accompanied by a number of Union men, who had recently, with their families, been driven by the rebels from their homes in this vicinity, and despoiled of their property. These men, burning with a desire to avenge their wrongs, incited the soldiery to various acts of outrage upon the property of rebels, which they pointed out. In this way a number of stores and dwellings that had been deserted by their occupants, were ransacked and pillaged; but not a single occupied house was entered without leave, or in any way despoiled. Guards were placed wherever requested by the citizens, and stringent measures were taken by the commanding officers to prevent depredations. Eight men of different regiments were arrested by the Provost Marshal for pillaging, and were sent back under guard to Alexandria.

At Germantown, and also in the vicinity of Fairfax Court House, several houses were set on fire and burned to the ground.

One of the houses belonged to a man named Ashley, said to be a Union man, driven from that neighborhood by the rebels soon after the fatal sortie into the village by Lieut. Tompkins. It was not ascertained whether these buildings had been set on fire by the soldiers wantonly, or by the Union men who desired to avenge their injuries, or by rebels who took this means to cast a stigma upon the Union forces; but General McDowell declared that the first soldier proved to have set fire to any building should be summarily shot. It is natural that men who have been driven from their homes by a vandal horde of traitors should be infuriated with a desire for vengeance, but such outrages as these should be prevented by our commanding officers for the honor of the Government and the people they represent.

In the village of Fairfax Court House a large amount of tents, muskets, equipments, flour, bacon, and hospital stores belonging to the rebel army was captured.

Immediately upon the arrival of the central division at this point, General McDowell sent word to the divisions of Colonels Miles and Heintzelman, composing the left wing, to halt, and himself and staff, escorted by a squadron of United States dragoons, proceeded to Germantown, where the division of General Tyler was halted. It was the purpose and desire of

General McDowell to push forward without delay to Centreville in pursuit of the retreating rebels, and the men, who were disappointed at having come so far to thrash their enemies without finding any, were eager to go on, but they were really exhausted by a long hot march over a dusty road, under a broiling sun, and prudence dictated that they should be allowed to rest, at least until evening. It is probable that they will go on either to-night or early in the morning, and continue this foot race towards Richmond a day's march further.

Among the articles found and taken possession of at Fairfax was an unopened letter bag, well filled. It is not yet known whether it contained letters and correspondence to or from Fairfax. Its contents, when examined, will probably open a fresh mine of treasonable correspondence. There were also found a large number of army orders, company and regimental rolls and reports, showing the strength of the force stationed at that point. There are some curiosities among these prizes, and their being left behind is a strong evidence of the hurry in which the rebels abandoned the place.

Your correspondent returned to the city this evening, bringing with him the brief official report of General McDowell to General Scott.

No detailed report has been received from the left wing of the advancing column, but General McDowell's report includes all the casualties that have occurred in his whole command, and a general report has been received that nothing occurred in that branch of the column beyond the usual incidents of an advance upon a retreating enemy.

It was stated at Fairfax Court House that the Alabamians, in considerable numbers, were intrenched upon the route of the divisions of Colonels Mills and Heintzelman.

Early this morning the livery stables were besieged with applications for saddle horses and teams, by parties who desired to go into Virginia and witness the movement of the grand army, and if possible see a battle. Very few were gratified, as almost every thing in the shape of horse flesh worth having was previously engaged. A large number of civilians found their way along the almost blockaded road to the head of the centre advancing column, and kept with it until it halted within the breastworks vacated only an hour or two before by the rebels.

OPERATIONS OF THE RIGHT WING.

VIENNA, Va., July 16, 1861.

The long-expected order to move forward was telegraphed from Gen. McDowell's headquarters, at Arlington Heights, to all the division and brigade commanders of the grand army at two o'clock yesterday afternoon, and was communicated to the different corps during the brigade parades held in the course of the evening. The order was received by all the troops with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of satisfaction. The regimental commanders were instructed to hold their commands ready to move at 2 P. M., provided with cooked rations for three days. Accordingly the greatest activity prevailed this morning throughout the encampments, from the northernmost post, near the Chain Bridge, to the southernmost, near Alexandria. Tents were taken down and tied up, wagons loaded, arms put in order, ammunition dealt out, rations cooked, &c., &c.

At noon every thing was in readiness, and precisely at two o'clock the fifty thousand men, composing the grand army about entering upon the great work of sweeping secession out of the Old Dominion, were moving from their different positions towards their respective destinations.

In accordance with my instructions, to follow the movements of the First division, under the command of Brigadier-General Tyler, of the Connecticut Brigade, I left General McDowell's head-quarters, at Arlington House, at the hour of march, for Fall's Church, for the last three weeks the head-quarters of General Tyler. Striking the road from Georgetown to Fairfax Court House near Fort Corcoran, I found it literally covered for a distance of over three miles with moving masses of infantry, cavalry and artillery, composing the four brigades of the First division.

Passing Fall's Church, I soon came up with General Tyler and his staff, directly behind the advance guard. The three first brigades followed the Alexandria and Leesburg turnpike to a point two miles this side of Fall's Church, and then turned off to the left for this point—the fourth, under the command of Colonel Richardson, took a more direct route from their position near the Chain Bridge. The march was necessarily slow, the road being narrow and extremely broken, and the nearness of the enemy making it incumbent upon the advance guard to feel their way slowly and cautiously. As the twelve thousand men composing the three first brigades moved solidly and measuredly on, they presented a most magnificent spectacle, when gazed upon from one of the many elevations overlooking the road. The seemingly endless forest of glittering bayonets, undulating with the ascents and descents of the road; the dark mass of humanity rolling on slowly but irresistibly, like a black stream forcing its way through a narrow channel; the waving banners, the inspiring strains of the numerous bands, the shouts and songs of the men, formed a most inspiring and animated scene, which was contemplated with both amazement and terror by the unprepared country people along the road.

Some of these rustics manifested signs of gratification as the troops passed their several habitations. Others looked upon them with hostile sullenness, while again some made off for the woods as soon as they caught sight of the head of the army.

When Colonel Keyes, riding at the head of

the First brigade, came up to a point at the foot of a steep hill, some two and a half miles this side of Fall's Church, one of his aids, who had been reconnoitring in advance, dashed up to him and reported having seen two hundred of the enemy's cavalry a short distance ahead, to the right of the road. A halt was at once made, and six companies of the First and an equal number of the Second Connecticut Regiments deployed as skirmishers to the right and left of the road. Thus protected against surprise, the army again moved on, and after a march of two hours reached this point just before sunset, without coming in sight of the enemy.

Arrived here, the different regiments of the two first brigades were at once marched into the adjoining fields, stacked their arms, partook of their cold supper, and then prepared for their night's rest. At about eight o'clock Col. Sherman's and Col. Richardson's brigades came in, and at this hour of writing—nine P. M.—the whole division is encamped about the town, and strong pickets are stationed on all the roads leading towards the enemy, and the batteries accompanying the division are stationed so as to command all the approaches. The nearest picket of the enemy, one hundred strong, is only a mile from town, on the road to Fairfax Court House.

Lieut. Tompkins, of the cavalry company, went out reconnoitring this evening, and discovered obstructions on the road a short distance from town. The half demolished train of platform cars that carried the Ohio troops on their unfortunate reconnoissance of this point, some weeks since, is still standing where it was fired upon from the masked battery.

Leonard B. Perkins, a well-known Union man of Fairfax County, acts as guide to the division.

General Tyler's staff will spend the night at the house of Mr. J. B. Bowman, another enthusiastic Union man, who made himself so obnoxious to the rebels by transporting the dead and wounded Ohio men into Alexandria free of charge.

The wife of Colonel Richardson, commanding the Fourth brigade, is the only lady with the expedition.

Great relief is felt by all the Union men in this vicinity in consequence of the appearance of the Union troops, as rebel squads had for the last two days scoured the country for the purpose of forcibly impressing all male inhabitants into service.

The division is ordered to resume its march at five o'clock to-morrow morning. Its destination is Germantown, a village one mile west of Fairfax Court House. Gen. Tyler's orders are to take such a position as to cut off all communication between Fairfax Court House and Manassas Junction.

I am now permitted to state, what has been known to me for several days, namely, that General Tyler's First, and Colonel Hunter's Second, Colonel Heintzelman's Third, and Colonel Miles' Fifth division, representing a force of over forty thousand men, will all move over different routes towards Fairfax Court-House, and occupy such positions as to leave the rebels no other alternative than retreat or surrender. A similar plan of operations will be followed in regard to the rebel forces at the Junction.

JULY 17—5 A. M.

To-day's march of the First division will be slow, as many obstructions will have to be removed from the road. It is almost certain that the troops will have to fight a portion of their way.

The entire division is now forming. All the men are still full of metal, in spite of the uncomfortable night they spent in the moist fields, and show their gladness at the immediate prospect of an encounter with the rebels by continued cheering. The Ohio regiments seem particularly anxious to square up their Vienna account.

—*N. Y. Herald*, July 18.

GERMANTOWN, July 17—1 P. M.

The second day's movements of the First division of the grand army, under General Tyler, from Vienna to this point, although more obstructed than yesterday's, have been entirely successful up to the time of writing. The column commenced moving at half-past five o'clock this morning, in the order observed yesterday, with a variation in the Third brigade, which was to-day headed by the gallant New York Sixty-ninth. The road, immediately after emerging from Vienna, enters heavy timber. About a mile from the village a heavy obstruction, consisting of about fifty large trees, was discovered in the road. Captain Alexander, of the Engineer corps, immediately put his pioneers to work with their axes, and in less than twenty minutes the whole of the barricade was cleared away and the column moved onward.

Having reached the edge of the timber, two companies of each of the Connecticut regiments were again deployed as skirmishers on the right and left of the column, under command of Colonel Spiedel. Captain Hawley's company of the First Regiment had been in motion but a few minutes when it came up with three mounted rebels, who allowed themselves to be captured without resistance. At about the same time some stragglers of the Sixty-ninth, while upon an excursion to an adjoining farm-house, during a halt, surprised a fourth mounted rebel. The prisoners were brought before General Tyler, to whom they gave free information as to the position of the enemy. According to their statements, a strong force was intrenched about two miles ahead of the column, in front of Fairfax Court House.

The division marched a short distance further on, when a reconnoissance by Colonel Keyes, commanding the First brigade, resulted in the discovery of two evidently mounted earthworks, protected by bodies of infantry and cavalry, to the left of the road, at the distance

stated by the prisoners. Colonel Keyes immediately pushed on the advance brigade along the road, with a view to getting in the rear of the enemy, while General Tyler ordered General Schenck's brigade to form in battle array in the fields, to the left of the road. The Third and Fourth brigades, under Colonel Sherman and Colonel Richardson, formed on the road. But the rebels abandoned their position as soon as General Schenck's column commenced moving on through the fields and the other brigades up the road.

With a spyglass the roads leading to Fairfax Court House could be seen covered with retreating rebels. The head of the First brigade came within a few hundred yards of a body of them, and Colonel Keyes ordered a section of Captain Varian's battery to throw a few shells among them, which was done with remarkable promptness. The enemy ran as soon as the first shot was fired.

Hent's Hill, some two and a half miles west of Vienna, being reached, and the enemy being evidently still retreating, General Schenck's brigade again fell into line and the column continued its march in the order of the morning. A thick piece of woods was entered, in an opening of which tangible evidence of the hurry in which the rebels had retreated was found, in the shape of a large number of blankets, pistols, guns, canteens, &c., &c., that had been indiscriminately thrown away, and were immediately appropriated by our soldiers. A short distance from the abandoned rebel camp two more abatis were discovered in the road, and removed by the pioneers in a few minutes.

The column was about pushing on, when scouts came rushing in and reported a battery of several pieces less than half a mile ahead. Colonel Keyes immediately started an aid to General Tyler, requesting him to send some rifled pieces to his assistance. About half an hour elapsed, when Captain Ayres' battery of eight pieces came thundering along the road. Meantime other scouts had come in and reported that the rebels had precipitately abandoned the battery, and were retreating in hot haste with their pieces. So it turned out. But Colonel Keyes, nevertheless, ordered the skirmishers to push slowly on, and Captain Ayres' rifled pieces to throw some shells in the enemy's work. Three shells were in a few minutes afterwards lodged in the breastwork. But the enemy had disappeared, and the intrenchments were quietly entered and taken possession of by the skirmishers. The position was a very strong one, and could have been easily defended. A large quantity of shovels, picks, bags of oats, buckets, &c., was found in the work, and camp fires were still burning in the rear of it.

Half a mile further on, Germantown, a hamlet of half a dozen houses, was reached and found almost deserted. The only white person left stated that twenty-five hundred rebels, including Colonel Cash's South Carolina Regiment, had occupied the breastworks, and retreated only about fifteen minutes before the Union skirmishers appeared in sight of the town.

A short halt is now being made for dinner by the First division, in the woods adjoining Germantown. The division will move on this afternoon to the vicinity of Centreville, where the enemy is said to be in strong force.

HALF-PAST ONE, P. M.

General McDowell and staff have just arrived, at the head of four companies of cavalry. He reports Fairfax Court House evacuated, and occupied by Colonel Hunter's division; Colonels Heintzelman and Miles's divisions are a short distance south of the Court House. All four divisions will move on towards the Junction tomorrow.

The skulking of the enemy greatly disappointed our men. If he stands at all, Manassas Junction will, doubtlessly, be the scene of a decisive battle. —*N. Y. Herald*, July 18.

NEW YORK "TIMES" NARRATIVE.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, Va.,
Wednesday night, July 17, 1861.

The General decided not to move forward any further to-night, mainly because the troops had been so fatigued by their day's march as to render any further movement unadvisable. They are encamped accordingly in this vicinity, a large portion of the central column being in the village and its immediate neighborhood, though Col. Tyler's Division holds position about half way between Germantown and Centreville. Col. Heintzelman had not been heard from at three o'clock, and Gen. McDowell took an escort and proceeded to the point designated for him to occupy. I have not seen him since his return, but believe he found all right.

Every thing we see here shows that the rebels left the place in the greatest imaginable haste. Judging from the camps in the vicinity, as well as from the statements of the inhabitants, there must have been from 5,000 to 8,000 rebel troops here this morning. It is said that Gen. Beauregard was here in person last night, and left word for the troops, who were commanded by Col. Bonham, to retire if attacked by a superior force. They are said to have commenced the retreat at about nine o'clock, when our troops were about five miles off. Why they should have gone in such extreme haste, it is not easy to see. The intrenchments thrown up a mile in advance of the town were so hastily abandoned, that provisions of every kind, rice, bacon, flour, etc., with blankets and clothing of the officers, were left behind. It was not very apparent that any guns had ever been mounted here, though the engineers thought that some eight guns had been placed in position. I saw no evidence of this, except the marks of what might have been artillery wheels, though they seemed to me quite as likely to have been the wheels of wagons used to bring the sand bags with which the embrasures were lined. If any

were there, they were moved off with great rapidity.

But the strongest evidence of haste was found in the abandoned camps. In that of the Palmetto Guards, lying nearest the side of the village at which our troops entered, almost every thing remained untouched. The uniforms of the officers, plates, cans, dishes, and camp equipage of every kind, an immense quantity of excellent bacon, blankets, overcoats, etc., etc., were left behind, and the tables of the officers, spread for breakfast, remained untouched. In the vest pocket of one of the officers was found a gold watch; in another was a roll of ten cent pieces, amounting to ten dollars; letters, papers, books and every thing collected in a camp which had been occupied for some days, were abandoned without the slightest attempt to take them away. In another camp in a field at the extremity of the town, occupied by another South Carolina regiment, the same evidences of extreme haste were visible. Unopened bales of blankets were found; scarcely any of the utensils of the camp had been removed, and bags of flour and flitches of bacon were scattered over the ground.

One discovery was made of some significance. Gen. McDowell has had the Topographical Engineers under his charge employed for some weeks in preparing a very minute and accurate map of this portion of the State. It had been brought to a very high state of perfection, and was particularly valuable from the fact that no good maps of this county have ever before been made. A few photographic copies of this map were made a few days since for the use of the War Department, and of the officers engaged in the movement. *One of these maps was found in the camp of the Palmetto Guards.* Of course it could only have come there by the treachery of some person holding responsible position in our Government.

The discovery of these abandoned camps afforded a splendid opportunity for our troops to replenish their slender stock of camp furniture. They rushed to the plunder with a degree of enthusiasm which I only hope will be equalled when they come to fight. Men were seen crossing the fields in every direction loaded with booty of every description—some with tents, some with blankets, overcoats, tin pans, gridirons—every thing which the most fastidious soldier could desire. I am sorry to say that they did not limit their predatory exploits to these camps, which might, perhaps, be considered fair objects of plunder. The appetite once excited became ungovernable, and from camps they proceeded to houses, and from plunder to wanton destruction. Five or six houses were set on fire, others were completely sacked—the furniture stolen, the windows smashed, and books and papers scattered to the winds. Presently in came soldiers bringing chickens, turkeys, pigs, etc., swung upon their bayonets, proud of their exploits, and exultant over the luxurious and unwonted feast in immediate prospect. These depredations were far too numerous for the credit of our troops, and I was glad to see, as I passed the General's headquarters, half a dozen of the offenders under arrest and in a fair way of receiving the punishment which they deserve.

This matter of plunder, however, it is humiliating to confess, is more or less inseparable from war. It is not possible when 30,000 or 40,000 men are marching through an enemy's country, to prevent them from supplying their necessities and gratifying their lawless propensities by depredations upon the foe. The English understand this, and, as a matter of necessity, permit it. A good deal of this, in the case of our troops, is due to the spirit of frolic, which characterizes their progress thus far in this war. They act as if the whole expedition were a gigantic picnic excursion. After we were fairly in town to-day, two of the troops dressed themselves in women's clothes and promenaded the town amid the shouts and not over-delicate attentions of the surrounding troops. Others paraded the streets under the shade of the tattered umbrellas which they had found in camp; and one, donning a gown and broad bands, marched solemnly down the principal street, with an open book before him, reading the funeral-service of "that secession scoundrel, Jeff. Davis." All these humors of the camp help to pass the time, and are pursued with just as much reckless *abandon* now that they are on the eve of a battle which may send half of them into eternity, as if they were simply on a holiday excursion. Perhaps it is well that they do not take the matter any more seriously to heart, for it is one which will scarcely bear very serious reflection.

The men are in capital spirits, and are quite ready for the approaching crisis. The best attainable information leads us to believe that the enemy is quite as strong as we are at Manassas, and that they have the advantage of intrenchments, constructed carefully and at leisure, under the immediate supervision of Gen. Beauregard, and the additional advantage of rapid railroad communication with Richmond and their base of operations. It is said here that Gen. B. informed the troops here last night that, whether they contested the possession of this place or not, the question of an independent Southern Confederacy would be decided at Manassas, and that he made each man of them take an oath to fight to the last man. If we had not heard a good deal of this before, and seen these oaths followed by swift retreats, we might attach more importance to them. According to present appearances, however, I am inclined to think that the rebels will dispute Manassas with whatever of force and vigor they possess; and it is not impossible that Gen. McDowell may deem it advisable to await reënforcements, if, after reconnoitring it, he finds the place as formidable as he anticipates.

The troops are bivouacked to-night in the fields and under the open sky. The General

and staff, like the men, sleep on the ground, rolled in their blankets; and I found the General at three o'clock taking his dinner of bread and cheese, with a slice of ham, on the top of an overturned candle-box by the side of the main highway. When it comes to sleeping, I rejoice that I am a civilian, for I am much better cared for to-night than the commander of this, the largest force ever marshalled under one general on this continent. There are two hotels in this place, both evidently feeble at their best estate, and just now, after a prolonged visit of rapacious and boisterous rebels, in a state of suspended animation.

Capt. Rawlings, of the New Hampshire Regiment, with that versatility which enables a New Englander to turn from commanding armies to keeping a hotel with marvellous facility, has succeeded in infusing into the mind of the invalid widow who keeps one of them that the national troops have not come to sweep her and hers from the face of the earth. She has accordingly provided me with a bed, which, if not luxurious, is, to my untutored mind, decidedly preferable to one on the ground, even under the brilliant sky and softly superb moon of this July night. H. J. R.

—*N. Y. Times*, July 20.

Doc. 97¼.

THE CONSTITUTION

OF THE "CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA."

We, the people of the Confederate States, each State acting in its sovereign and independent character, in order to form a permanent federal government, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity—invoking the favor and guidance of Almighty God—do ordain and establish this Constitution for the Confederate States of America.

ARTICLE I.

Sec. 1.—All legislative powers herein delegated shall be vested in a Congress of the Confederate States, which shall consist of a Senate and House of Representatives.

Sec. 2.—The House of Representatives shall be chosen every second year by the people of the several States; and the electors in each State shall be citizens of the Confederate States, and have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the State Legislature; but no person of foreign birth, not a citizen of the Confederate States, shall be allowed to vote for any officer, civil or political, State or Federal.

2. No person shall be a Representative who shall not have attained the age of twenty-five years, and be a citizen of the Confederate States, and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that State in which he shall be chosen.

3. Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States which may be included within this Confederacy, according to their respective numbers, which shall be determined by adding to the whole number of free persons, including those bound to service for a term of years, and excluding Indians not taxed, three-fifths of all slaves. The actual enumeration shall be made within three years after the first meeting of the Congress of the Confederate States, and within every subsequent term of ten years, in such manner as they shall by law direct. The number of Representatives shall not exceed one for every fifty thousand, but each State shall have at least one Representative; and until such enumeration shall be made, the State of South Carolina shall be entitled to choose six; the State of Georgia ten; the State of Alabama nine; the State of Florida two; the State of Mississippi seven; the State of Louisiana six; and the State of Texas six.

4. When vacancies happen in the representation of any State, the Executive authority thereof shall issue writs of election to fill such vacancies.

5. The House of Representatives shall choose their Speaker and other officers; and shall have the sole power of impeachment; except that any judicial or other federal officer resident and acting solely within the limits of any State, may be impeached by a vote of two-thirds of both branches of the Legislature thereof.

Sec. 3.—The Senate of the Confederate States shall be composed of two Senators from each State, chosen for six years by the Legislature thereof, at the regular session next immediately preceding the commencement of the term of service; and each Senator shall have one vote.

2. Immediately after they shall be assembled, in consequence of the first election, they shall be divided as equally as may be into three classes. The seats of the Senators of the first class shall be vacated at the expiration of the second year; of the second class at the expiration of the fourth year; and of the third class at the expiration of the sixth year; so that one-third may be chosen every second year; and if vacancies happen by resignation or otherwise during the recess of the Legislature of any State, the Executive thereof may make temporary appointments until the next meeting of the Legislature, which shall then fill such vacancies.

3. No person shall be a Senator, who shall not have attained the age of thirty years, and be a citizen of the Confederate States; and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of the State for which he shall be chosen.

4. The Vice-President of the Confederate States shall be President of the Senate, but shall have no vote, unless they be equally divided.

5. The Senate shall choose their other officers, and also a President *pro tempore*, in the absence of the Vice-President, or when he

shall exercise the office of President of the Confederate States.

6. The Senate shall have sole power to try all impeachments. When sitting for that purpose they shall be on oath or affirmation. When the President of the Confederate States is tried, the Chief-Justice shall preside; and no person shall be convicted without the concurrence of two-thirds of the members present.

7. Judgment in cases of impeachment shall not extend further than removal from office, and disqualification to hold and enjoy any office of honor, trust, or profit, under the Confederate States; but the party convicted shall, nevertheless, be liable to and subject to indictment, trial, judgment, and punishment according to law.

SEC. 4.—The times, places, and manner of holding elections for Senators and Representatives, shall be prescribed in each State by the Legislature thereof, subject to the provisions of this Constitution; but the Congress may, at any time, by law, make or alter such regulations, except as to the times and places of choosing Senators.

2. The Congress shall assemble at least once in every year; and such meeting shall be on the first Monday in December, unless they shall, by law, appoint a different day.

SEC. 5.—Each House shall be the judge of the elections, returns, and qualifications of its own members, and a majority of each shall constitute a quorum to do business; but a smaller number may adjourn from day to day, and may be authorized to compel the attendance of absent members, in such manner and under such penalties as each House may provide.

2. Each House may determine the rules of its proceedings, punish its members for disorderly behavior, and, with the concurrence of two-thirds of the whole number, expel a member.

3. Each House shall keep a journal of its proceedings, and from time to time publish the same, excepting such part as may in its judgment require secrecy, and the ayes and nays of the members of either House, on any question, shall, at the desire of one-fifth of those present, be entered on the journal.

4. Neither House, during the session of Congress, shall, without the consent of the other, adjourn for more than three days, nor to any other place than that in which the two Houses shall be sitting.

SEC. 6.—The Senators and Representatives shall receive a compensation for their services, to be ascertained by law, and paid out of the Treasury of the Confederate States. They shall, in all cases except treason and breach of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance at the session of their respective Houses, and in going to and returning from the same; and for any speech or debate in either House, they shall not be questioned in any other place.

2. No Senator or Representative shall, during the time for which he was elected, be appointed to any civil office under the authority of the Confederate States, which shall have been created, or the emoluments whereof shall have been increased during such time; and no person holding any office under the Confederate States shall be a member of either House during his continuance in office. But Congress may, by law, grant to the principal officer in each of the Executive Departments a seat upon the floor of either House, with the privilege of discussing any measure appertaining to his department.

SEC. 7.—All bills for raising revenue shall originate in the House of Representatives; but the Senate may propose or concur with amendments as on other bills.

2. Every bill which shall have passed both Houses shall, before it becomes a law, be presented to the President of the Confederate States; if he approve he shall sign it; but if not, he shall return it with his objections to that House in which it shall have originated, who shall enter the objections at large on their journal, and proceed to reconsider it. If, after such reconsideration, two-thirds of that House shall agree to pass the bill, it shall be sent, together with the objections, to the other House, by which it shall likewise be reconsidered, and if approved by two-thirds of that House, it shall become a law. But in all such cases, the votes of both Houses shall be determined by yeas and nays, and the names of the persons voting for and against the bill shall be entered on the journal of each House respectively. If any bill shall not be returned by the President within ten days (Sundays excepted) after it shall have been presented to him, the same shall be a law, in like manner as if he had signed it, unless the Congress, by their adjournment, prevent its return; in which case it shall not be a law. The President may approve any appropriation and disapprove any other appropriation in the same bill. In such case he shall, in signing the bill, designate the appropriations disapproved; and shall return a copy of such appropriations, with his objections, to the House in which the bill shall have originated; and the same proceedings shall then be had as in case of other bills disapproved by the President.

3. Every order, resolution, or vote, to which the concurrence of both Houses may be necessary (except on questions of adjournment) shall be presented to the President of the Confederate States; and before the same shall take effect shall be approved by him; or being disapproved by him, may be repassed by two-thirds of both Houses, according to the rules and limitations prescribed in case of a bill.

SEC. 8.—The Congress shall have power—

1. To lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts, and excises, for revenue necessary to pay the debts, provide for the common defence, and carry on the Government of the Confederate

States; but no bounties shall be granted from the treasury; nor shall any duties or taxes on importations from foreign nations be laid to promote or foster any branch of industry; and all duties, imposts, and excises shall be uniform throughout the Confederate States.

2. To borrow money on the credit of the Confederate States.

3. To regulate commerce with foreign nations, and among the several States, and with the Indian tribes; but neither this, nor any other clause contained in the Constitution shall be construed to delegate the power to Congress to appropriate money for any internal improvement intended to facilitate commerce; except for the purpose of furnishing lights, beacons, and buoys, and other aids to navigation upon the coasts, and the improvement of harbors, and the removing of obstructions in river navigation, in all which cases, such duties shall be laid on the navigation facilitated thereby, as may be necessary to pay the costs and expenses thereof.

4. To establish uniform laws of naturalization, and uniform laws on the subject of bankruptcies throughout the Confederate States, but no law of Congress shall discharge any debt contracted before the passage of the same.

5. To coin money, regulate the value thereof, and of foreign coin, and fix the standard of weights and measures.

6. To provide for the punishment of counterfeiting the securities and current coin of the Confederate States.

7. To establish post-offices and post-routes; but the expenses of the Post-office Department, after the first day of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty-three, shall be paid out of its own revenues.

8. To promote the progress of science and useful arts, by securing for limited times to authors and inventors the exclusive right to their respective writings and discoveries.

9. To constitute tribunals inferior to the Supreme Court.

10. To define and punish piracies and felonies committed on the high seas, and offences against the law of nations.

11. To declare war, grant letters of marque and reprisal, and make rules concerning captures on land and water.

12. To raise and support armies; but no appropriation of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years.

13. To provide and maintain a navy.

14. To make rules for government and regulation of the land and naval forces.

15. To provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Confederate States; suppress insurrections, and repel invasions.

16. To provide for organizing, arming, and disciplining the militia, and for governing such part of them as may be employed in the service of the Confederate States; reserving to the States, respectively, the appointment of the officers, and the authority of training the militia according to the discipline prescribed by Congress.

17. To exercise exclusive legislation, in all cases whatsoever, over such district (not exceeding ten miles square) as may, by cession of one or more States, and the acceptance of Congress, become the seat of the Government of the Confederate States; and to exercise a like authority over all places purchased by the consent of the Legislature of the State in which the same shall be, for the erection of forts, magazines, arsenals' dock-yards, and other needful buildings, and

18. To make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the Confederate States, or in any department or officer thereof.

Sec. 9.—The importation of negroes of the African race, from any foreign country, other than the slaveholding States or Territories of the United States of America, is hereby forbidden; and Congress is required to pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the same.

2. Congress shall also have power to prohibit the introduction of slaves from any State not a member of, or Territory not belonging to, this Confederacy.

3. The privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* shall not be suspended, unless when in cases of rebellion or invasion the public safety may require it.

4. No bill of attainder, or *ex post facto* law, or law denying or impairing the right of property in negro slaves shall be passed.

5. No capitation or other direct tax shall be laid unless in proportion to the census or enumeration hereinbefore directed to be taken.

6. No tax or duty shall be laid on articles exported from any State, except by a vote of two-thirds of both Houses.

7. No preference shall be given by any regulation of commerce or revenue to the ports of one State over those of another.

8. No money shall be drawn from the treasury but in consequence of appropriations made by law; and a regular statement and account of the receipts and expenditures of all public money shall be published from time to time.

9. Congress shall appropriate no money from the treasury except by a vote of two-thirds of both Houses, taken by yeas and nays, unless it be asked and estimated for by some one of the heads of departments, and submitted to Congress by the President; or for the purpose of paying its own expenses and contingencies; or for the payment of claims against the Confederate States, the justice of which shall have been judicially declared by a tribunal for the investigation of claims against the Government, which it is hereby made the duty of Congress to establish.

10. All bills appropriating money shall specify in federal currency the exact amount of each

appropriation and the purposes for which it is made; and Congress shall grant no extra compensation to any public contractor, officer, agent, or servant, after such contract shall have been made or such service rendered.

11. No title of nobility shall be granted by the Confederate States; and no person holding any office of profit or trust under them shall, without the consent of the Congress, accept of any present, emoluments, office, or title of any kind whatever, from any king, prince, or foreign state.

12. Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble and petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

13. A well-regulated militia being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed.

14. No soldier shall, in time of peace, be quartered in any house without the consent of the owner; nor in time of war, but in a manner prescribed by law.

15. The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated; and no warrant shall issue but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the person or things to be seized.

16. No person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a grand jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service, in time of war, or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offence to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself; nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall any private property be taken for public use without just compensation.

17. In all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor; and to have the assistance of counsel for his defence.

18. In suits at common law, where the value in controversy shall exceed twenty dollars, the right of trial by jury shall be preserved; and no fact so tried by a jury shall be otherwise reëxamined in any court of the Confederacy, than according to the rules of the common law.

19. Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel or unusual punishment inflicted.

20. Every law, or resolution having the force of law, shall relate to but one subject, and that shall be expressed in the title.

SEC. 10.—No State shall enter into any treaty, alliance, or confederation; grant letters of marque and reprisals; coin money; make any thing but gold and silver coin a tender in payment of debts; pass any bill of attainder, or *ex post facto* law, or law impairing the obligation of contracts; or grant any title of nobility.

2. No State shall, without the consent of Congress, lay any imposts or duties on imports or exports, except what may be absolutely necessary for executing its inspection laws; and the net produce of all duties and imposts, laid by any State on imports or exports, shall be for the use of the Treasury of the Confederate States; and all such laws shall be subject to the revision and control of Congress.

3. No State shall, without the consent of Congress, lay any duty of tonnage, except on sea-going vessels, for the improvement of its rivers and harbors navigated by the said vessels; but such duties shall not conflict with any treaties of the Confederate States with foreign nations; and any surplus of revenue, thus derived, shall, after making such improvement, be paid into the common treasury; nor shall any State keep troops or ships of war in time of peace, enter into any agreement or compact with another State, or with a foreign power, or engage in war, unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay. But when any river divides or flows through two or more States, they may enter into compacts with each other to improve the navigation thereof.

ARTICLE II.

SEC. 1.—The Executive power shall be vested in a President of the Confederate States of America. He and the Vice-President shall hold their offices for the term of six years; but the President shall not be reëligible. The President and Vice-President shall be elected as follows:

2. Each State shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in Congress; but no Senator or Representative, or person holding an office of trust or profit under the Confederate States, shall be appointed an elector.

3. The electors shall meet in their respective States and vote by ballot for President and Vice-President, one of whom, at least, shall not be an inhabitant of the same State with themselves; they shall name in their ballots the person voted for as President, and in distinct ballots the person voted for as Vice-President, and they shall make distinct lists of all persons voted for as President, and of all persons voted for as Vice-President, and of the number of

votes for each; which list they shall sign, and certify, and transmit, sealed, to the Government of the Confederate States, directed to the President of the Senate. The President of the Senate shall, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives, open all the certificates, and the votes shall then be counted; the person having the greatest number of votes for President shall be the President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person shall have such a majority, then, from the persons having the highest numbers, not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as President, the House of Representatives shall choose immediately, by ballot, the President. But, in choosing the President, the votes shall be taken by States, the Representative from each State having one vote; a quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the States, and a majority of all the States shall be necessary to a choice. And if the House of Representatives shall not choose a President, whenever the right of choice shall devolve upon them, before the fourth day of March next following, then the Vice-President shall act as President, as in case of the death, or other constitutional disability of the President.

4. The person having the greatest number of votes as Vice-President shall be the Vice-President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed; and if no person have a majority, then from the two highest numbers on the list, the Senate shall choose the Vice-President; a quorum for the purpose shall consist of two-thirds of the whole number of Senators, and a majority of the whole number shall be necessary for a choice.

5. But no person constitutionally ineligible to the office of President shall be eligible to that of Vice-President of the Confederate States.

6. The Congress may determine the time of choosing the electors, and the day on which they shall give their votes; which day shall be the same throughout the Confederate States.

7. No person except a natural born citizen of the Confederate States, or a citizen thereof, at the time of the adoption of this Constitution, or a citizen thereof born in the United States prior to the 20th December, 1860, shall be eligible to the office of President; neither shall any person be eligible to that office who shall not have attained the age of thirty-five years, and been fourteen years a resident within the limits of the Confederate States, as they may exist at the time of his election.

8. In case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice-President; and the Congress may, by law, provide for the case of the removal, death, resignation, or inability both of the President and the Vice-President, declaring what officer shall then act as President, and such officer shall then act accordingly until the disability be removed or a President shall be elected.

9. The President shall, at stated times, receive for his services a compensation, which shall neither be increased nor diminished during the period for which he shall have been elected; and he shall not receive within that period any other emolument from the Confederate States, or any of them.

10. Before he enters on the execution of the duties of his office, he shall take the following oath or affirmation:

"I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the Confederate States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution thereof."

SEC. 2.—The President shall be commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the Confederate States, and of the militia of the several States, when called into the actual service of the Confederate States; he may require the opinion, in writing, of the principal officer in each of the Executive Departments, upon any subject relating to the duties of their respective offices; and he shall have power to grant reprieves and pardons for offences against the Confederate States, except in cases of impeachment.

2. He shall have power, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the Senators present concur; and he shall nominate, and, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint ambassadors, other public ministers, and consuls, Judges of the Supreme Court, and all other officers of the Confederate States, whose appointments are not herein otherwise provided for, and which shall be established by law; but the Congress may by law vest the appointment of such inferior officers, as they think proper, in the President alone, in the courts of law, or in the heads of departments.

3. The principal officer in each of the Executive Departments, and all persons connected with the diplomatic service, may be removed from office at the pleasure of the President. All other civil officers of the Executive Department may be removed at any time by the President, or other appointing power, when their services are unnecessary, or for dishonesty, incapacity, inefficiency, misconduct, or neglect of duty; and when so removed, the removal shall be reported to the Senate, together with the reasons therefor.

4. The President shall have power to fill all vacancies that may happen during the recess of the Senate, by granting commissions which shall expire at the end of the next session; but no person rejected by the Senate shall be reappointed to the same office during their ensuing recess.

SEC. 3.—The President shall, from time to time, give to the Congress information of the state of the Confederacy, and recommend to

their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient; he may, on extraordinary occasions, convene both Houses, or either of them; and, in case of disagreement between them, with respect to the time of adjournment he may adjourn them to such time as he shall think proper; he shall receive ambassadors and other public ministers; he shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed, and shall commission all the officers of the Confederate States.

SEC. 4.—The President and Vice-President, and all civil officers of the Confederate States, shall be removed from office on impeachment for, or conviction of, treason, bribery, or other high crimes and misdemeanors.

ARTICLE III.

SEC. 1.—The judicial power of the Confederate States shall be vested in one Superior Court, and in such inferior courts as the Congress may from time to time ordain and establish. The judges, both of the Supreme and inferior courts, shall hold their offices during good behavior, and shall, at stated times, receive for their services a compensation, which shall not be diminished during their continuance in office.

SEC. 2.—The judicial power shall extend to all cases arising under the Constitution, the laws of the Confederate States, or treaties made or which shall be made under their authority; to all cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers, and consuls; to all cases of admiralty or maritime jurisdiction; to controversies to which the Confederate States shall be a party; to controversies between two or more States; between a State and citizens of another State, where the State is plaintiff; between citizens claiming lands under grants of different States, and between a State or the citizens thereof, and foreign States, citizens, or subjects; but no State shall be sued by a citizen or subject of any foreign State.

2. In all cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers, and consuls, and those in which a State shall be a party, the Supreme Court shall have original jurisdiction. In all the other cases before mentioned, the Supreme Court shall have appellate jurisdiction, both as to law and fact, with such exceptions, and under such regulations as the Congress shall make.

3. The trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury, and such trial shall be held in the State where the said crimes shall have been committed; but when not committed within any State, the trial shall be at such place or places as the Congress may by law have directed.

SEC. 3.—Treason against the Confederate States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort. No person shall be convicted of treason unless on the testimony of two witnesses to the same overt act, or on confession in open court.

2. The Congress shall have power to declare the punishment of treason, but no attainder of treason shall work corruption of blood, or forfeiture, except during the life of the person attainted.

ARTICLE IV.

SEC. 1.—Full faith and credit shall be given in each State to the public acts, records, and judicial proceedings of every other State. And the Congress may, by general laws, prescribe the manner in which such acts, records, and proceedings shall be proved, and the effect thereof.

SEC. 2.—The citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens of the several States, and shall have the right of transit and sojourn in any State of this Confederacy, with their slaves and other property; and the right of property in said slaves shall not be thereby impaired.

2. A person charged in any State with treason, felony, or other crime against the laws of such State, who shall flee from justice, and be found in another State, shall, on demand of the executive authority of the State from which he fled, be delivered up to be removed to the State having jurisdiction of the crime.

3. No slave or other person held to service or labor in any State or Territory of the Confederate States, under the laws thereof, escaping or unlawfully carried into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor; but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such slave belongs, or to whom such service or labor may be due.

SEC. 3.—Other States may be admitted into this Confederacy by a vote of two-thirds of the whole House of Representatives, and two-thirds of the Senate, the Senate voting by States; but no new State shall be formed or erected within the jurisdiction of any other State; nor any State be formed by the junction of two or more States, or parts of States, without the consent of the Legislatures of the States concerned as well as of the Congress.

2. The Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations concerning the property of the Confederate States, including the lands thereof.

3. The Confederate States may acquire new territory; and Congress shall have power to legislate and provide governments for the inhabitants of all territory belonging to the Confederate States, lying without the limits of the several States, and may permit them, at such times, and in such manner as it may by law provide, to form States to be admitted into the Confederacy. In all such territory, the institution of negro slavery, as it now exists in the Confederate States, shall be recognized and protected by Congress and by the territorial government; and the inhabitants of the several Confederate States and Territories shall have the right to take to such territory any slaves lawfully held by them in any of the States or Territories of the Confederate States.

4. The Confederate States shall guarantee to every State that now is or hereafter may become a member of this Confederacy, a Republican form of Government, and shall protect each of them against invasion; and on application of the Legislature, (or of the Executive when the Legislature is not in session,) against domestic violence.

ARTICLE V.

SEC. 1.—Upon the demand of any three States, legally assembled in their several Conventions, the Congress shall summon a Convention of all the States, to take into consideration such amendments to the Constitution as the said States shall concur in suggesting at the time when the said demand is made; and should any of the proposed amendments to the Constitution be agreed on by the said Convention—voting by States—and the same be ratified by the Legislatures of two-thirds of the several States, or by conventions in two-thirds thereof—as the one or the other mode of ratification may be proposed by the general convention—they shall thenceforward form a part of this Constitution. But no State shall, without its consent, be deprived of its equal representation in the Senate.

ARTICLE VI.

SEC. 1.—The Government established by this Constitution is the successor of the Provisional Government of the Confederate States of America, and all the laws passed by the latter shall continue in force until the same shall be repealed or modified; and all the officers appointed by the same shall remain in office until their successors are appointed and qualified, or the offices abolished.

2. All debts contracted and engagements entered into before the adoption of this Constitution, shall be as valid against the Confederate States under this Constitution as under the Provisional Government.

3. This Constitution, and the laws of the Confederate States, made in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the Confederate States, shall be the supreme law of the land; and the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, any thing in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding.

4. The Senators and Representatives before mentioned, and the members of the several State Legislatures, and all executive and judicial offices, both of the Confederate States and of the several States, shall be bound, by oath or affirmation, to support this Constitution; but no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office of public trust under the Confederate States.

5. The enumeration, in the Constitution, of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people of the several States.

6. The powers not delegated to the Confederate States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States, respectively, or to the people thereof.

ARTICLE VII.

SEC. 1.—The ratification of the conventions of five States shall be sufficient for the establishment of this Constitution between the States so ratifying the same.

When five States shall have ratified this Constitution in the manner before specified, the Congress, under the provisional Constitution, shall prescribe the time for holding the election of President and Vice-President, and for the meeting of the electoral college, and for counting the votes and inaugurating the President. They shall also prescribe the time for holding the first election of members of Congress under this Constitution, and the time for assembling the same. Until the assembling of such Congress, the Congress under the provisional Constitution shall continue to exercise the legislative powers granted them; not extending beyond the time limited by the Constitution of the Provisional Government.

Adopted, unanimously, March 11, 1861.

—*Memphis Avalanche*, July 31.

Doc. 98.

OCCUPATION OF FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, VA.

GENERAL McDOWELL'S DESPATCH.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, July 17, 1861.

Colonel E. D. Townsend, Head-quarters of the Army at Washington:—

WE have occupied Fairfax Court House, and driven the enemy towards Centreville and Manassas. We have an officer and three men slightly wounded. The enemy's flight was so precipitate that he left in our hands a quantity of flour, fresh beef, intrenching tools, hospital furniture, and baggage. I endeavored to pursue beyond Centreville, but the men were too much exhausted to do so. Most respectfully yours,

IRWIN McDOWELL,
Brigadier-General.

NEW YORK "TIMES" NARRATIVES.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, Va., Wednesday, July 17, 1861.

Here we are—in peaceable possession of Fairfax Court House, without a fight and in hot pursuit of a flying foe. The column will move on as soon as the others come up, and probably encamp at Centreville to-night, within eight miles of Manassas Junction, at which point the rebels can be accommodated with a fight to-morrow, if they feel inclined.

I came on with the centre column, under Col. Hunter—Gen. McDowell commanding in person. I drove over last night to the General's head-quarters at Arlington House, and although he was absent, the whole appearance of things was exceedingly symptomatic of a forward move. The servants were mysterious. The

General's horses, with those of his aids, stood saddled in the yard, with baskets of provisions slung across the saddles. Regiments were blockading the roads—moving outwards without knapsacks or baggage. Capt. Griffin's West Point battery stopped our carriage for half an hour. All these things, with sundry others which it is not necessary to mention, coupled with hints and wise nods I had received from those whose position forbid them from doing more, satisfied me that the advance of the great army was close at hand. I made up my mind, indeed, that the great body of our troops would encamp for the night at about eight miles from the Potomac—and that in the morning the first thing they would do would be to pay their respects to the rebels at Fairfax Court House.

I made all needful preparations, hired a conveyance by the day for an indefinite period, packed it with such edibles as our hosts of the National and "Leo's" better half could comfortably provide, and at 4 o'clock this morning took my departure for the sacred soil of Virginia. We crossed the Long Bridge in the gray of the morning, and pushed on for some eight miles without meeting any further evidence of an army than a body of New Jerseymen left to guard the railroad and telegraph where they are crossed by the turnpike. Soon after we came to a point where the road puzzled us by dividing; and we were fain to inquire of a small boy standing at the gate of a neighboring house which of the two would lead us to Fairfax. He told us both—but said the right hand one came first into the main turnpike, but that the troops had taken the other. We took the right, and after driving about a mile saw at our left, half a mile off, glittering among the trees the bright bayonets of our long line of troops,—while the artillery was just crossing the road by which we were approaching. We pushed our carriage into the front, and very soon overtook Gen. McDowell and his staff, Major Wadsworth and Major Brown, accompanied by Capt. Whipple of the Topographical Engineers. We learned that this was one of four columns on their march under orders to converge at Fairfax Court House. It consisted of about 6,000 men, and was led by the Second Rhode Island regiment, under Gov. Sprague. The right column, which had taken the upper road, and under Col. Tyler was to enter Fairfax from the direction of Germantown, consisted of about 12,000. To the south of us were Col. Miles with 5,700, and Col. Heintzelman with 10,000 men. We had thus a force of about 35,000 advancing from this point towards Manassas Junction. It is understood also that Gen. Patterson was to commence his advance towards Winchester yesterday, and to push Gen. Johnston, so as to prevent him from augmenting the forces in front of this wing of the army.

At half past nine o'clock we came to a point at which the road, bordered with trees on each side, had been obstructed by trees felled across it. The axemen were ordered forward, and soon cleared the path. Passing on, the way led by an open wood, at the end of which rose what appeared to be a high square bank, on top of which we could see two or three horsemen riding backward and forward. A little further onward trees had been again felled across the road. Skirmishers were thrown out on either side, and the column moved on slowly, stopping now and then to feel its way, and being especially on its guard against surprises. Half a mile further we came to another blockade of trees, one of which had been very ingeniously turned exactly bottom upwards, so as to completely block the passage. The axemen soon took away the fence, cut down trees that were in the way, and made a side road through the adjoining field. We soon rose to the top of the hill, which proved to be what, in the distance, we had mistaken for an embankment. The house of Maj. Howard, who had gone with the confederate army, stood there, and the negroes left there told us the secession scouts had been there not half an hour before. The column stopped ten or fifteen minutes and then pushed on, coming, in half an hour, to a long embankment thrown across the road and the adjoining fields, with embrasures for cannon, and the huts of a camp in the rear, which had been abandoned with so much haste by the rebels only two hours before, that they left great quantities of meat, rice, clothes, blankets, &c., as spoils for our troops, who followed so close upon their heels. The works were extensive but not strong, and it was not very clear that any cannon had ever been mounted upon them. The embrasures were lined by sand-bags, each marked "The Confederate States," one of which inscriptions I cut out for a trophy. Our men raised the Star-Spangled Banner on the ramparts, and greeted it with three hearty cheers. Just then we caught sight, at some three miles distant, of the long line of Col. Tyler's column, marching along the upper road, with its white-topped baggage wagons in the rear, and the glorious Stars and Stripes flying in the van. Our column advanced rapidly, and in twenty minutes, at a quarter before twelve, raised the national flag on the Fairfax Court House, a small brick building on the left of the street. The place was entirely deserted by the rebel troops, and, indeed, by the whole male population. The rebel quartermaster's office had been abandoned in as much haste as the works we had passed, and great quantities of letters, papers, &c., were found strewn over the floor and the adjacent ground. I picked up a letter from a mother to her son, begging him if possible, to come and see them before he should be ordered off, and inclosing a lock of her hair, neatly braided and tied with white ribbon. I shall take that as a memento to one who will appreciate and sympathize with the sentiment which prompted the gift. We are told here that the rebels intend to make a stand at Centreville, seven miles further on. This I do not believe. They have unquestionably fallen

back to Manassas Junction, and whether they make fight there or not, I consider a little doubtful, though the chances are that they will.

Gen. McDowell intends, I believe, to stop at Centreville to-night, and push on to Manassas in the morning. The whole army will be with him, and it will sweep before it all the forces that may oppose its progress. The onward movement has fairly commenced and it will not stop this side of Richmond. H. J. R.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, Wednesday—12 o'clock.

In company with some friends, we started out at sunrise this morning to accompany the advance of the Grand Army into Virginia. It was understood that Patterson had commenced a forward movement towards Winchester, and that this was to be in combination with his. Our ride in the morning was through a beautiful wooded country, with gentle slopes, and in some places hills of considerable size. We avoided the marching columns and by a cross-road struck upon the line near the front. Here we left our carriage and marched along by the side of the troops. It was one of the most inspiring sights I ever witnessed: the long line of glittering bayonets marching up hill and down, as far as the eye could see, the cavalry, (a few companies of regulars,) and the rumbling artillery, with here and there a white-covered artillery wagon.

The men were in fine spirits, and marched along in the loose style of a regular march, but with quick step. We had some pleasant words with Col. Hunter, and Gen. McDowell, and then walked quickly to the front. On either side, the skirmishers spread out, the bayonets glistening through the corn-fields, the line advancing very carefully, though occasionally nothing could prevent the men stopping for the delicious blackberries that filled the fields.

Gen. McDowell informed us that he was concentrating four columns at Fairfax Court House—one on the right, under Gen. Tyler, of about 12,000 men, through Falls Village and Germantown; one on the left, of about 5,700 under Miles, and the left wing, under Heintzelman, with about 6,000. Suddenly, as we were picking berries by the road-side, came the word "Halt!" An orderly rode up and said, "General, we are in a trap; trees are cut down in front of us; there seems to be a masked battery beyond!" The General took it calmly, and ordered the skirmishers to advance, while we poor civilians were expecting every instant to hear the whistling of the balls over our heads. As we approached the long line of earthwork, we could see our skirmishers slowly approach it, while our pioneers were clearing out the trees cut down in the road. At length the bayonets can be seen shining on the mounds, and we breathe freer, and hurry on. It is a line perhaps 50 rods long, with embrasures, lined with sand-bags, very poorly built, all say. We mount it, and shout, and then proceed to cut the name from the sand-bags, "Confederate States," as a trophy. Soon the glorious old stars wave from it, with a cheer from the tramping columns, that shook the trees. Behind it was the camp of the enemy, apparently just deserted—a very fairly-constructed camp with drains systematically made. Every tent had had a little bower of leaves near it. Our men rushed in with "Hooray! took the Secesbers' camp!" and poked over the rubbish, finding some meat and eggs and other little matters, which showed that the enemy were not starving. One of the Rhode Islanders captured a little raccoon, which he tried to store in his knapsack, but did not find an agreeable prisoner. There seemed to have been some two or three regiments there, and as we learned soon after from the negroes, they had only left about two hours before. We stopped beyond, and had a talk at an old farm-house with the negro women. They said the people had all run, and told them they would be murdered, but, as one old woman said, she thought she would stay, "for she might see the salvation of the Lord!" In the next house, a white woman stood at the door very pale and weeping, as the column thundered by. She said she had a husband in the secession army. Soon after, we passed a nice house abandoned. Our men had entered it, and were searching every nook and corner. I looked over the books. They showed an intelligent family, with interest in scientific and agricultural matters. One man picked up a letter with the following passage: "Give my love to Susey and to Aunt M., and tell John to *shoot a Yankee for me!*" At precisely 12 o'clock, the advance-guard of the Grand Army entered Fairfax Court House with tremendous cheers, and a kind of a rush that for a moment looked as if they might go to plundering. But there was nothing of the kind, except the searching for papers in the Town Clerk's office, and some little pickings from the deserted workshops.

Soon a man climbs up into the Court House and hauls down the secession flag amid groans and cheers, and up goes the bright Union banner. I am writing in the office of the tavern where the secession officers have left some of their luggage, and the Rhode Island Second are marching by with wild cries, their battery in the van. They sleep and bivouac in the yards of the houses. The handsome figure and face of Col. Burnside can be seen everywhere. Col. Hunter, with his quiet, gentlemanly manner, is directing the lines, and Gen. McDowell, with Maj. Brown and Maj. Wadsworth, are sitting their horses, and watching with their glasses the very dark lines on the hills about a mile to the south, which show that Gen. Tyler is approaching. Now the Rhode Island First goes by, and the New Hampshire Second, (a New Hampshire pioneer comes in and boasts that he was the first New Hampshire man on Virginia soil.) A lady comes out of a house near,

and swings a Union flag, "the first," she says, "she has dared to for months."

Our landlady comes in and deplores, with tears, that all her forks and spoons have been carried off! The regiments now march by so quickly that we do not catch their names. They will all concentrate at Centreville. All are in fine spirits, and only fear that the seceshers will run too fast to be caught.

Gen. McDowell seems to manage every thing excellently. He is evidently a thorough gentleman and soldier. We are very sorry to hear that, through some mistake, the Garibaldians at the left have only *five* rounds of ammunition. All is quiet now, and the men are eating their lunch.

A CIVILIAN.

—*N. Y. Times.*

Doc. 99.

BATTLE OF SCARYTOWN, VA.

FOUGHT JULY 17.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following account of this action:

From various sources of intelligence we glean the following particulars of those army operations in the Kanawha region, which eventuated in the capture of several Kentucky officers on Wednesday last. It would seem that the various detachments of Gen. Cox's brigade, which have been "cleaning out" the country, had concentrated at the mouth of the Pocotaligo River, a small stream into which enters the Kanawha about twenty miles below Charleston. The brigade is divided into three parts, one of which occupies the south or right bank of the river, the other the left bank, while the remaining portion is on three boats, prepared to support either side. On the 17th, Gen. Cox ordered the Twelfth Ohio, two companies of the Twenty-first Ohio, together with the Cleveland Artillery and Capt. Rogers' cavalry company, from Ironton, Ohio, about 1,500 men, to capture a rebel camp which was planted on a hill about five miles above. Early in the morning of that day, they marched out to do this work. They found the rebels—report says numbering 4,000 men—strongly intrenched with two rifled cannon, on a hill, having a deep valley at its base, in which was a wheat field. Outside of their fortifications were a number of log-houses, in which loop-holes had been cut; these were occupied by riflemen, supposed to number about 800. As our troops were crossing the wheat field, they were raked with grape shot. The Cleveland artillery immediately got their pieces in position, and in half an hour silenced the enemy's battery. The rifled cannon were then brought so as to rake the log-houses, and continued to deal death and slaughter among their tenants, until the want of ammunition compelled our forces to retreat.

About half-past 2 o'clock a messenger brought the word to camp that the troops had exhausted their ammunition, when Gen. Cox ordered out a reënforcement; but before it started a second messenger arrived, saying that the enemy had broken, and was flying before our bayonets. This information was false. The order to "break ranks" was then given, after which Col. Woodruff, Col. De Villiers, Lieutenant-Colonel Neff, and Captains Sloan and Hurd left the camp to see the retreat. They rode three miles beyond the camp, being one mile beyond our pickets, and mistaking the enemy, who, it would seem, had been pursuing the retreating regiments, for our troops, they trotted directly into the rebel lines and were made prisoners. Our loss is variously stated, but appears to be about a dozen killed and thirty or forty wounded.

Dr. Thompson, an ex-member of Congress, at present claiming to stand neutral, was taken before Gen. Cox on the 18th, when he admitted the rebel loss to be 65 killed and 150 wounded. On the day after the battle, a flag of truce brought Gen. Cox a letter from Col. Norton, of the Twenty-first regiment, who was wounded in the fight and afterwards made a prisoner, saying that his wound was in the thigh; that he was doing well, and expected to be out of bed in a couple of weeks. He also stated that the captured party were respectfully treated by their captors. The dead had been buried before the Silver Lake started, and the wounded brought in. There is a discrepancy between two of the accounts. The one is that Capt. Sloan is a prisoner, and the other that he is wounded in the stomach and refuses to allow the surgeons to extract the ball. There is also a difference in regard to the First Kentucky, Colonel Guthrie's command, which is divided into two sections: the one, commanded by Col. Guthrie, was to march by the way of Ripley; the other, under Major Leiper, was with the main army—one account saying that it joined Col. Cox on the evening of the 16th, the other saying that it was on Friday. As the enemy is in force on the road Col. Guthrie was to have marched, some fears are expressed as to the safety of his regiment. But with all the information we can gather, we are at present unable to form an opinion as to his probable safety. At the last accounts, the troops had not removed from the mouth of the Pocatallico, but were awaiting ammunition and cannon.

It is worthy of remark that the balls received by the wounded generally entered the upper part of the body, and passed downward. This was caused by the elevated position of the enemy. Among the wounded is one for whom we can learn no other name, although he is frequently spoken of in the letters that we have seen, than the endearing one of the Artillery Pet Boy. Although his wounds are exceedingly painful, and necessarily mortal, he is represented as bearing them with the fortitude of an old-time hero. His loss appears to cause a great deal of sorrow among his companions.

Quartermaster Gibbs occupied a prominent position in the fight, though we are unable to learn exactly what part he took in it.

—*Cincinnati Commercial*, July 22.

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" ACCOUNT.

CAMP "POCO," KANAWHA RIVER, Thursday night, July 18, 1861.

I embrace the earliest opportunity to give you the particulars of this ill-starred affair.

Information having been received at headquarters that the rebels were preparing to make a stand at Scaryville, eight or ten miles above this point, where Scary Creek empties into the Kanawha, Gen. Cox ordered the Twelfth Ohio regiment, Col. Lowe, a portion of two companies of the Twenty-First, the Cleveland Light Artillery, Capt. Cotton, with two rifled six-pounders, and a small cavalry company from Ironton, in all about one thousand men, under the command of Col. Lowe, to proceed up the river by land on a reconnoitring expedition. The instructions to the commanding officer were, that if he found the rebels in a position from which they could be easily dislodged, to drive them out; if not, to take a position and hold it till the main body of the army could advance. Col. Norton, of the Twenty-First, who had explored the ground the day previous, accompanied the party, but was only permitted to take with him a fragment of his command.

The army is encamped near the mouth of Pocotaligo Creek, or "Poco," as it is generally called, the advance thus far having been made mainly by steamboats, four of which have been chartered by the Government for the transportation of troops and stores up and down the Kanawha. On one of these the reconnoitring party, supplied with forty rounds of ammunition, embarked about 9 o'clock in the morning, and were landed on the opposite bank of the river, at a point a few hundred yards lower down, where there is a road leading across the country to Scaryville. The distance from the camp to the village is eight or ten miles by river, but not more than four or five by land.

The column moved cautiously, the scouts thoroughly scouring the country on both sides of the road as they advanced. About 8 o'clock, the party reached the vicinity of Scaryville, when the fragment of the Ironton cavalry company, which had somehow fallen to the rear, was ordered to advance. They had no sooner rounded the brow of the hill, which gradually slopes off to the creek, but runs a bolder spur in the direction of the river, than they were met by a discharge from a battery on the opposite shore of the smaller stream, which killed one of their men, and caused the company to retreat in great disorder.

Capt. Cotton's company of artillery, which fought like so many tigers, was at once ordered to advance, and took position near the top of the hill, under a clump of trees. The principal fortification of the enemy, a huge breastwork of earth, was distinctly visible about half-way up the opposite slope, and seemed to have been prepared with considerable skill. The distance from our battery was about five hundred yards. The rebels had but two pieces of artillery, both rifled six-pounders, the same as our own. Capt. Cotton had no sooner taken position than two balls whistled over his head, cutting the twigs from the topmost branches of the trees. His men quickly unlimbered their pieces and went to work, while he posted himself to their right to watch the effect of his shot on the enemy's works. The first few rounds, like those of the rebels, were too high, but the captain kept on crying out, "a little lower, boys," till the proper elevation was attained, when he played upon them rapidly, and in fifteen minutes silenced their guns with the loss of only one man, private John Haven of Scholersville, Putnam County, a handsome, intelligent young man, as brave as a lion, and the pet of the company. Poor fellow! his right hip was shot away just as he was passing a ball to his gun. When his captain saw him fall, he ran and picked him up, and conveyed him in his own arms to a place of safety. "Never mind me, captain," he cried, "but don't let that flag go down!" He still lingers, but can hardly survive the night.

The infantry was now ordered to advance, and rapid volleys of musketry followed from each side, which could be distinctly heard at the camp. The ten or twelve log huts composing the village of Scaryville were filled with rebel infantry, the chinking having been removed so that the cracks could serve as loopholes. From these, every few moments, were seen to issue livid sheets of flame, followed by the rattle of their rifles, and whistling of their Minié balls. As soon as Capt. Cotton observed to what use the buildings had been put, he turned his artillery upon them, hitting one at almost every shot. The manner in which the logs, guns, and limbs of men were scattered about, as his percussion shell would strike, must have been anything but encouraging to the rebels.

The position which the rebels had chosen for their stand was a very good one, but no better, perhaps, than a hundred others that might have been selected lower down. The hill was high and precipitous, and the country to their left densely wooded, while that on their right, except for a few rods at the mouth of the creek, was open, thus giving them the advantage of cover, while our troops, in case they attempted to advance their right wing, would be fully exposed to the enemy's fire. As the ammunition of our boys was now getting low, an order was given to charge bayonets. The left wing, composed of the fragment of the Twenty-first and one or two companies of the Twelfth, led by Lieut.-Col. White, promptly obeyed, and, rushing down the hill, forded the stream, which was more than knee deep, and rushed upon the enemy's intrenchments. Had the movement on the right been equally prompt, the rebels would have been utterly routed; but, owing partly to the incompetency of their officers, and partly to the fact that they were badly disciplined, they faltered, and soon after fled. The left could not hold their position alone, although they did all that could have been ex-

pected of veterans, and as they only had a few rounds of ammunition, they fell back on the right bank of the stream.

About this time, the rebels were reënforced by a regiment, (said by a captured prisoner to have been Georgians,) who came up with a fresh piece of artillery and Minié muskets. Capt. Cotton again opened with his pieces, giving them as good as they sent. He only had six or eight rounds of ammunition, however, which he disposed of in his happiest style, and then retired behind the hill.

Prior to this, a courier had been despatched to the General for assistance, who at once ordered out the Twenty-first. The boys responded promptly, but after crossing the river and marching a mile, they met the party returning. They were not pursued by the rebels. All the dead and a few of the wounded were left on the field, as they could not be gathered under the enemy's fire. Among the latter was Col. Norton, who is said to have behaved with great bravery. He sustained a severe, though not dangerous flesh wound, and is now in the rebel camp, where, we learn, he is doing well. About thirty of our wounded were brought in by their comrades. The wounds are generally slight. Lieut. Pomeroy and private Mercer, both of the Twenty-first, and private Haven of the Cleveland Artillery, are the only ones, I think, who cannot recover. An official list of the killed, wounded, and missing has been rendered, which places our loss at 57, as follows: killed, 9; wounded, 38; missing, 9. The loss of the enemy must have been fully equal to our own.

The greatest misfortune of the day, however, was the loss of Col. Woodruff, Col. De Villiers, Lieut.-Col. Neff, and Captains Austin and Hurd. The Second Kentucky regiment, especially, is disconsolate at the loss of their gallant leader, whom they loved as a father. They would storm Gibraltar now to be with him. These officers, as I advised you by telegraph, passed our pickets to get a view of the fight, and have, doubtless, all been captured. They have been out twenty-four hours. The army will probably remain at this point some days. Weather very warm.

FRIDAY MORNING, July 19.

We have just learned that Cols. Woodruff, De Villiers, and the other missing officers, are all in the rebel camp, where they are comfortably cared for.

Doc. 100.

GEN. McDOWELL'S GENERAL ORDER

IN REFERENCE TO DEPREDATIONS.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF VA.,
FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, July 18, 1861.

GENERAL ORDER No. 18.

IT is with the deepest mortification the General commanding finds it necessary to reiterate his orders for the preservation of the property of the inhabitants of the district occupied by the troops under his command. Hardly had we arrived at this place, when, to the horror of every right-minded person, several houses were broken open, and others were in flames, by the act of some of those, who, it has been the boast of the loyal, came here to protect the oppressed and free the country from the domination of a hated party. The property of this people is at the mercy of the troops who, we rightly say, are the most intelligent, best-educated, and most law-abiding of any that were ever under arms. But do not therefore the acts of yesterday cast the deeper stain upon them? It has been claimed by some that their particular corps were not engaged in these acts. This is of but little moment; since the individuals are not found out, we are all alike disgraced. Commanders of regiments will select a commissioned officer as a provost-marshal, and ten men as a police force under him, whose special and sole duty it shall be to preserve the property from depredations, and to arrest all wrong-doers of whatever regiment or corps they may be. Any persons found committing the slightest depredation, killing pigs or poultry, or trespassing on the property of the inhabitants, will be reported to headquarters, and the least that will be done to them will be to send them to the Alexandria jail. It is again ordered that no one shall arrest or attempt to arrest any citizen not in arms at the time, or search or attempt to search any house, or even to enter the same without permission. The troops must behave themselves with as much forbearance and propriety as if they were at their own homes. They are here to fight the enemies of the country, not to judge and punish the unarmed and defenceless, however guilty they may be. When necessary, that will be done by the proper person.

By command of Gen. McDOWELL,
JAS. B. FRY, Assistant Adjutant-General.

Doc. 101.

BROOME COUNTY (N. Y.) RESOLUTIONS.

JULY 18, 1861.

Resolved, That the existing war is the attack of *rebels* upon the peerless Constitution and the liberties of the common country, and that they are to be regarded as the *assassins of liberty—enemies* in war, in peace *friends*.

Resolved, That the only method of settling the present controversy is by maintaining the integrity of the Government against the machinations of demagogues, or the insidious traps of oily politicians.

Resolved, That, in the present state of American affairs, compromise is treason to the Government of both God and man; and the least to demand at the hands of rebels is unconditional obedience to the Constitution and the laws, as expounded by the legally-constituted tribunals of the country; that upon this platform we stand, and, by the grace of God, will abide the issue.

Resolved, That the present Administration, in the high position they have taken to preserve the integrity of the Government, have our sympathy and our undivided support, and that *with the country* we will stand or fall; and to this we pledge our *lives*, our *fortunes*, and our sacred *honor*.

Resolved, That, in the recent spectacle presented to us in the so-called *Union* meetings held throughout the country under the auspices of Messrs. Wood, Davis & Co., we recognize a more subtle foe than open hostility, and that such enactments, under the shelter of the American flag, are only suggestive of a touching inquiry contained in the Holy Writ, "*Betrayest thou the Son of Man with a kiss?*"

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting, together with a copy of the resolutions, be published in all the county papers.

W. H. Scott, Chairman.

H. P. Bush, Secretary.

Doc. 102.

AFFAIRS IN RICHMOND, VA.

JULY, 1861.

We had a very interesting interview yesterday with an intelligent gentleman who was formerly a resident of Philadelphia, but who has been living for some months in Richmond, Virginia. After many unsuccessful efforts, he was fortunate enough to secure a pass to enable him to reach the North, and he left the capital of the Old Dominion on the 9th of July. It was impossible at that time to travel on either of the direct routes, and he went to Bristol, Tennessee, where he was arrested and lodged in jail overnight, but released the next morning, after an examination by the military authorities. He then proceeded to Nashville, Tennessee, where a similar fate awaited him; but, after some difficulty, he also obtained his release there, and, proceeding direct to Louisville, met no further obstructions on his journey, *via* Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, and Lancaster, to Philadelphia.

Among the causes which hastened his departure from Richmond was the general belief there that every citizen capable of bearing arms would soon be impressed into the military service, and the alternative was presented to him of soon being subjected to great indignities, bearing arms against the North, or escaping.

Some of the intelligence he communicated to us was of a very important character, and it was all full of interest. He informed us, for instance, that great pains have been taken to fit out the steamer Yorktown, which was formerly connected with a line running between New York and Richmond, so that she may break the blockade, and commit fearful ravages as a privateer. It was supposed that by this time she would be finished, and her crew is already enlisted. They have razeed her down fore and aft, and put on board of her eight sixty-eight pounders, four forward and four aft. A space of thirty feet on each side of the wheel-houses is covered with five-eighth inch wrought-iron plates, and a protection has also been placed in front of the engine-house. The floor of the deck is also protected with iron, and the pilot is secured as much as possible from danger. But our informant believes that, notwithstanding these precautions, a shot fired into the beam will disable the engine. This information may be of some service to our cruisers near Fortress Monroe and on the Potomac, who, we trust, will keep a sharp look-out for the steel-clad Yorktown, and prepare to give a good account of her.

The total number of troops on the official muster-roll of the Confederate army in Virginia a few weeks ago was 180,000, but it must be remembered that this formidable array embraces all those who have arrived from other Southern States, all the raw militia impressed into the service in Virginia, and thousands of men who are heartily disgusted with, or deadly hostile to, secession, and who will embrace the first opportunity that offers to escape from the secession ranks.

It was supposed that at Manassas Gap and Manassas Junction about sixty thousand troops were stationed, at and near Norfolk about twenty thousand, in the vicinity of Richmond about seven thousand; that General Johnson had from fifteen to twenty thousand, exclusive of his recent reënforcement of five thousand; that in the neighborhood of Fairfax Court House there were at the time of his departure not more than from fifteen to twenty-five hundred. The remaining troops are scattered at different points throughout the State, embracing in part those who are under the command of Gen. Wise, and those who were recently defeated in several battles by Gen. McClellan.

Our informant visited many of the soldiers when they were quartered near Richmond, for the purpose of obtaining an insight into their real sentiments, and though professing himself, for his own safety, to be a rank secessionist, he found many of them much dissatisfied, and they complained bitterly of the treatment to which they had been subjected. Quite a number did not hesitate to declare, when they ascertained he was from the North, that they would embrace the first opportunity to desert into our lines, and that if a great battle occurred, they would rather fire upon their own associates than upon the Union army.

In Alabama and Georgia many men were forced against their will to enter the Confederate army, three alternatives, as they expressed it, being placed before them—"to enlist, to go to jail, or to be hung." When it is considered that not a few of them have no sympathy with the secession movement, that they have received little or no pay, that their provisions are scant, it is not singular that they are anxious to desert. It must not be inferred, how-

ever, that these feelings are universal. On the contrary, the prevailing opinion among the soldiers is that they will have an easy victory over the North, and the officers do all in their power to inspire them with confidence. General Beauregard, about the close of June, in addressing his troops, assured them that he had a strong hope that on the Fourth of July he would dine at Willard's Hotel, in Washington; that he would then immediately march upon Philadelphia, from which point he would proceed to New York, and there alone, on the banks of the Hudson, dictate terms of peace to the Northern army.

The cry among all the ultra-secessionists is that they seek no compromise, that they will ask for no quarter, and grant none. Their troops strive to be armed to the teeth, as if they were bent upon a sanguinary contest. Many of them have good arms; others are supplied with ordinary regulation muskets. Some still use flint locks, some shot guns, and about eight or ten thousand have not yet been furnished with any guns at all. There is an immense number of bowie knives and revolvers among them, and an unusually large proportion of their force consists of cavalry, mounted on very fine horses, branded "Va." on one of the front shoulders, and they are now taking particular pains to have their cavalry swords made very sharp.

Men are found in the ranks of almost every age from thirteen to sixty, and many of them are crippled or deformed, as they have no rigid inspection, and gladly accept all whose services they can obtain. There is no uniformity in their clothing, and often members of the same company wear suits of different colors.

In conversing with troops from the South, he expressed surprise that Fort Pickens had not yet been captured, but they replied that it was now too strong to be taken, except with great loss of life, and there was little probability of its soon falling into their hands. Of the capture of Fortress Monroe the soldiers seemed more sanguine. They said that when they were ready to march against it they would soon find means to force our troops to surrender.

Public sentiment in the city of Richmond has recently undergone a very considerable change. Some five or six weeks ago scarcely a man could be found who had not been carried away by the secession excitement, but now, among the masses and the working men, a Union feeling is rapidly being developed, and if a fair election could be held at this time, and public sentiment truly expressed, a very large Union vote would be polled. On the other hand, the politicians and those who at present appear on the surface to control public sentiment are very loud and bitter in their denunciations of the North, and declare that they will never be subjugated—that, no matter how large may be our force, or how many victories we may win, they will fight for independence until their last dollar is spent and their last man killed.

Great pains have been taken to fortify Richmond, and it is the prevailing opinion there that even if our armies should, by any chance, approach that city, they would be unable to enter it. Several heavy batteries, mounted with a large number of sixty-eight pounders, have been erected—one in the direction of Acquia Creek, another on James River, another out by Howard Grove, towards Norfolk; and the best pass towards the city, which is from the northwest, is well guarded, and they believe can be successfully defended against any force we can muster.

Many of the negroes in Richmond are at present idle, on account of the tobacco factories having been closed, and there is considerable uneasiness felt in regard to them by the white population. The patrol and police force, which parade the streets day and night, have always their guns loaded, so as to be prepared for any emergency. The negroes are kept well informed of the course of events by the colored waiters at the various hotels, where the officers, over their wine and whiskey, discuss military affairs with more freedom than discretion.

A short time ago three negroes were passing down one of the streets of Richmond, when one of them complained to the others of the treatment he had recently received from his master, to which one of his companions replied, "Well, never mind; Massa Lincoln will be here soon, and den it will all be right." This conversation having been overheard, the negroes were arrested, and each received thirty-nine lashes. On another occasion our informant saw a negro drilling, in the outskirts of the city, after the usual military fashion, some forty or fifty negroes. He asked him what he was drilling negroes for? to which he replied, "Oh! everybody learnin' to be soldiers now; why not de darkies too?" Not satisfied with this answer, he repeated his interrogatory, when the negro said, "Well really, massa, I don't like to say." It is a general complaint among the whites that the negroes are much more impudent than usual, and but little disposed to cheerfully submit to the restraints which were formerly imposed upon them.

Provisions of some kinds are now becoming scarce in Richmond, and command high prices. The stock of bacon is very low, but this year's crop of wheat and corn is a very fair one, and there is little probability of any want of these articles in the South during the coming season. In Virginia and Tennessee the yield has been unusually great. Our informant saw in the former State one plantation containing 2,000 acres, and in the other 1,800 acres of first-rate wheat, and many excellent crops of corn.

The effects of the blockade are beginning to be seriously felt. The stocks of salt and leather, and many other articles for which there is great demand, are very low. Ice is

also very scarce, and can only be obtained at a price ranging from five to fifteen cents per pound, and then not without a physician's prescription. For a glass of ice-water fifteen cents are charged at some of the hotels. The cargo lately taken to that city by the St. Nicholas, after her capture by the pirate Captain Thomas, was disposed of by the State taking half of it, and the other half was obtained by Mr. Crenshaw, the proprietor of the Spottswood House, where Jeff. Davis and family are quartered.

Notwithstanding all the precautions which have been taken, goods of great importance to the insurgents are still occasionally forwarded to them from the North. On the Fourth of July thirty barrels of linseed oil arrived there from the city of Philadelphia, and was of great use to them in the manufacture of oilcloth for haversacks and knapsacks. It was obtained by Purcell & Co., of Richmond; and it might not be amiss for our authorities to inquire what one of our establishments furnished it.

About six weeks ago buckles and sewing-thread, for the manufacture of military equipments, became very scarce; but Mr. King, of the firm of King & Lambert, went to Massachusetts, by the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, and obtained a good supply, which he took back with him by the same route.

There is still plenty of employment for all who understand any trades useful in assisting in the equipment of the army, and they are kept busily at work. The Union Manufacturing Company, which is under the superintendence of G. P. Sloat, formerly of this city, has a contract to alter 5,000 guns from flint to percussion locks, which it is now doing rapidly.

When the war first broke out there was a scarcity of caps in Virginia, and it was estimated that there were not more than three for each soldier in the Southern army. A Mr. De Bow then commenced to make a machine to manufacture them, and finally succeeded in constructing one capable of turning out 40,000 per day, without the fulminating or detonating powder. The first efforts to make this powder were fatal to those employed. Mr. Finch, a chemist, after succeeding in manufacturing it, endeavored to continue the business in his house; but an explosion occurred by which his building was destroyed, his wife and children terribly hurt, his own eyes blown out, and such other injuries inflicted upon him that, after lingering a short time in great agony, he finally expired. Undaunted by this disaster, another man was obtained to continue its manufacture, but in a few days a similar accident occurred. His head was blown off, his arms torn from their sockets, and his assistant was also killed. Notwithstanding this, another manufacturer has since been obtained, and the insurgent army is now being well supplied from Richmond, and it is believed, by an establishment in Memphis, with percussion caps. Meanwhile, Mr. De Bow is making three more cap machines—two to be used in Virginia and one in North Carolina. *He is also busily at work at an infernal machine, to blow up forts and vessels. It is connected with clock work, so arranged that, in any period after it is set, from five minutes to twenty-four hours, fire may be communicated to a barrel of explosive matter.* It is on an entirely different principle from the machine recently found by one of our vessels floating in the Potomac, and the Richmond secessionists seem to entertain great hopes of its utility in inflicting injuries upon us. At one time, there was a great want of powder in the South, which is now being supplied by manufacturers in North Carolina or Tennessee.

The machinery for the manufacture of arms at Harper's Ferry has been removed to Fayetteville, N. C., where two hundred and seventy-five men have been sent to put it into operation. The design is to chiefly manufacture there Morse's breech-loading rifles, for which they have obtained all the necessary patterns.

The Tredegar Works at Richmond are very busily engaged manufacturing arms for the rebel army. They turn out two sixty-eight pounders and two six-pound howitzers, or smooth-bore cannon, and a great quantity of shot and shell every week. Mr. Anderson, who is at the head of the establishment, has formed the operatives into a military organization, called the Tredegar Battalion, of which he is the commander.

The currency of Richmond is in a very disordered condition. On the best bank bills a discount of from fifteen to twenty per cent. must be paid to obtain gold, and of ten per cent. for silver of the denomination of twenty-five cents or upwards, but five and ten cent pieces are very scarce, and cannot be obtained without paying a much higher premium. The chief small currency are shinplasters issued by the corporations, which are worth about twenty per cent. less than the bank notes. The bills of the Government are paid in treasury notes, State scrip, or corporation money. The people of Richmond think it utterly impossible that our Government can obtain a loan of $250,000,000, and declare the effort of the Administration to do so to be absurd.

The public generally know comparatively little of what is transpiring in the North, as their own papers do not attempt to give correct information. Their military officers, however, appear to be well informed, and one of their most important avenues of information seems to be the Baltimore *Sun*, which is received there with great regularity. There are occasional interruptions of a day or two, but these do not very often occur.

Jefferson Davis takes a ride in the evening through the city on a fine gray horse, and excites considerable enthusiasm among the citizens, with whom he is rather popular. Alexander H. Stephens was not in the city when our informant left there, but was expected soon. All the secession Cabinet, and a good

many members of the Congress, which is to meet on the 20th of July, had arrived there. The secessionists expressed great indignation at the proposed secession of Western Virginia from the eastern part of that State, and of East from West Tennessee, which they thought entirely unconstitutional and rebellious; but when they heard that there was a disposition upon the part of Western Kentucky to secede from the loyal portion of that State, they declared it to be a very righteous and perfectly legal movement.

As an evidence of the aristocratic tendencies of secession, and of the growing unpopularity of it among the working classes, our informant states that the Richmond *Dispatch* earnestly advocates the establishment of a property qualification as a condition for the enjoyment of the right of suffrage, so that an aristocratic government may be created.

In many of the camps the measles and mumps were very prevalent, and many men had died of neglect and improper treatment. At one camp in Tennessee he saw two large tents literally crowded with the sick.

Colonel Gregg's South Carolina regiment, whose term of service had expired, had reached Richmond from Manassas on their way home. The colonel tried to get them to reënlist and go back, but only sixteen out of the whole regiment were willing. The men were nearly all mechanics, and were dissatisfied with the service.

Lieutenant-Colonel Bowman and the other officer of the Pennsylvania volunteers captured on the Potomac, had been at large on parole, in Richmond; but on Monday of last week they were again put in confinement in a tobacco warehouse on Main street, near the Rockets, where about fifty other prisoners from our army are confined.

In passing through Tennessee our informant learned that General Anderson, in command of Nashville, ordered two regiments on Wednesday to East Tennessee, and two more were to go the next day, to overawe the Union men in that region. —*Philadelphia Press*, July 18.

Doc. 103.

GENERAL McDOWELL'S DESPATCH.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, July 18, 1861.

To Colonel E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant-General, Washington:—

THE First Division, under General Tyler, is between Germantown and Centreville. The Second (Hunter's) is at this place, just about to move forward to Centreville. The Fifth (Miles') is at the crossing of the old Braddock road with the road from this to Fairfax Station, and is ordered forward to Centreville by the old Braddock road. Barry's battery has joined it. One of Colonel Heintzelman's brigades (Wilcox) is at Fairfax Station. Colonel Heintzelman and his other brigade are below the station, but he has not reported to me since we have been here, and I have not been able to communicate with him. I think they are at Sangster's Station. The four men wounded yesterday belonged to Colonel Miles' division, who had some slight skirmishing in reaching the position.

Each column encountered about the same obstructions—trees felled across the road—but the axemen cleared them out in a few moments. There were extensive breastworks thrown up at this place, and some of them with embrasures resettled with sandbags. Extensive breastworks were also thrown up at the Fairfax railroad station, and the road leading to Sangster's. A great deal of work had been done by them, and the number and size of their camps show they have been here in great force. Their retreat, therefore, must have a damaging effect upon them. They left in such haste that *they did not draw in their pickets, who came into one of our camps, thinking, as it occupied the same place, that it was their own.* The obstructions to the railroad in the vicinity of the station, including the deep cut filled in with earth, etc., can be cleared out in a few hours. The telegraph poles are up with the wires on them. I hope to have railroad and telegraphic communication in a very short time. Much flour, some arms, forage, tents, camp equipage, etc., were abandoned by them. I am distressed to have to report excesses by our troops. The excitement of the men found vent in burning and pillaging, which, however, was soon checked. It distressed us all greatly. I go to Centreville in a few moments. Very respectfully your obedient servant.

IRWIN McDOWELL,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Doc. 104.

THE FIGHT AT BLACKBURN'S FORD, VA.

JULY 18, 1861.

REPORT OF GEN. TYLER.

HEAD-QUARTERS, 1ST DIVISION, DEP'T N. E. VIRGINIA, WASHINGTON, July 27, 1861.

Gen. McDowell, Commanding Department:—

SIR: On the 18th inst. you ordered me to take my division, with two 20-pound rifled guns, and move against Centreville, to carry that position. My division moved from its encampment at 7 A. M. At 9 A. M. Richardson's brigade reached Centreville, and found that the enemy had retreated the night before—one division on the Warrentown turnpike, in the direction of Gainsville, and the other, and by far the largest division, toward Blackburn's Ford, or Bull Run. Finding that Richardson's brigade had turned the latter point and halted for the convenience of obtaining water, I took a squadron of cavalry and two light companies from Richardson's brigade, with Col. Richardson, to make a reconnoissance, and, in feeling our way carefully, we soon found ourselves

overlooking the strong position of the enemy, situated at Blackburn's Ford, or Bull Run.

A moment's observation discovered a battery on the opposite bank, but no great body of troops, although the usual pickets and small detachments showed themselves on the left of the position. Suspecting, from the natural strength which I saw the position to possess, that the enemy must be in force, and desiring to ascertain the extent of that force and the position of his batteries, I ordered up the two rifled guns, Ayres' battery, and Richardson's entire brigade, and subsequently Sherman's brigade in reserve, to be ready for any contingency. As soon as the rifled guns came up, I ordered them into battery on the crest of the hill, nearly a mile from a single battery which we could see placed on the opposite side of the run. Ten or a dozen shots were fired, one of them seeming to take effect on a large body of cavalry, who evidently thought themselves out of the range. The battery we had discovered on our arrival fired six shots and discontinued fire. Finding that our fire did not provoke the enemy to discover his force and his batteries, I ordered Col. Richardson to advance his brigade, and to throw out skirmishers to scour the thick woods with which the whole bottom of Bull Run was covered.

This order was skilfully executed, and the skirmishers came out of the wood into the road, and close to the ford, without provoking any considerable fire from the enemy. Desiring to make a further attempt to effect the object of the movement, and discovering an opening low down on the bottom of the stream, where a couple of howitzers could be put into battery, I ordered Capt. Ayres to detach a section, put himself on the ground I pointed out to him, and sent a squadron of cavalry to support this movement. The moment Capt. Ayres opened his fire, the enemy replied with volleys which showed that the whole bottom was filled with troops, and that he had batteries established in different positions to sweep all the approaches by the road leading to Blackburn's Ford. Capt. Ayres maintained himself most gallantly, and after firing away all his canister shot and some spherical case with terrible effect, as we afterwards learned, withdrew his pieces safely and rejoined his battery. This attack on Capt. Ayres accomplished the object I desired, as it showed that the enemy was in force, and disclosed the position of his batteries, and had I been at hand the movement would have ended here; but Col. Richardson, having previously given an order for the 12th New York to deploy into line and advance into the woods, in an attempt to execute this order the regiment broke, (with the exception of two companies, A and I, who stood their ground gallantly,) and was only rallied in the woods some mile and a half in the rear. The fire which the regiment encountered was severe, but no excuse for the disorganization it produced. Having satisfied myself that the enemy was in force, and also as to the position of his batteries, I ordered Col. Richardson to withdraw his brigade, which was skilfully though unwillingly accomplished, as he requested permission, with the 1st Massachusetts and 2d and 3d Michigan regiments, to charge the enemy and drive him out. It is but justice to these regiments to say that they stood firm, manœuvred well, and I have no doubt would have backed up manfully the proposition of their gallant commander.

After the infantry had been withdrawn, I directed Capt. Ayres and Lieut. Benjamin, who commanded the two 20-pounders, to open their fire both on the battery which enfiladed the road leading to the ford and on the battery which we had discovered in the bottom of Bull Run, which we knew to be surrounded by a large body of men. This fire was continued from three until four o'clock, firing 415 shots. The fire was answered from the enemy's batteries gun for gun, but was discontinued the moment we ceased firing.

The concentrated position of the enemy, and the fact that the elevation of our battery and the range were both favorable, induce the belief that the enemy suffered severely from our fire, and this belief is confirmed by the fact that the ensuing day, until twelve M., ambulances were seen coming and going from and to Manassas, two miles distant.

In closing this report, it gives me great pleasure to call to your attention the gallant conduct of Col. Richardson, Capt. Britchschneider, who commanded the skirmishers, Capt. Ayres, Lieut. Loraine, who, I regret to say, was wounded, Lieuts. Dresser, Lyford, and Fallen, attached to Ayres' battery, and Lieuts. Benjamin and Babbitt, in charge of the two 20-pounder rifled guns, all of whom displayed great coolness, energy, and skill in the discharge of their official duties. With great respect, your obedient servant,

DANIEL TYLER,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding 1st Division.

Brig.-Gen. McDOWELL, Commanding N. E. Virginia.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL RICHARDSON.

CAMP OF THE 4TH BRIGADE, 1ST DIV., GEN. McDOWELL'S CORPS, IN FRONT OF BLACKBURN'S FORD, ON BULL RUN, July 19, 1861.

GENERAL: I have the honor to report that I left the camp at Germantown at an early hour yesterday morning, my brigade consisting of the 2d and 3d Michigan regiments, the 1st Massachusetts regiment, and the 12th New York. A battalion of light infantry, consisting of 40 men from each regiment—160 in all—commanded by Capt. Robert Britchschneider of the 2d regiment of Michigan Infantry, moved in front of the brigade some 500 yards in advance, and threw pickets still further in advance of the road. A section of 20-pounder rifled guns, commanded by Lieut. Benjamin of the 5th Artillery, moved in the rear of the light battalion. The march of the column was slow, so as to prevent surprise. No enemy appeared at Centreville, three miles from camp,

he having abandoned his intrenchments the night before.

On advancing one mile in front of Centreville, I came to a halt near some springs to procure water for the brigade, and Gen. Tyler and myself left with a squadron of cavalry and two companies of infantry for the purpose of making a reconnoissance, to the front, which, on arriving one mile in front of Blackburn's Ford, proved that the enemy had a battery in rear of the run so as to enfilade the road. He had also strong pickets of infantry and skirmishing parties occupying the woods and houses in front of his position. The battalion of light infantry was now ordered to deploy five hundred yards in front of the eminence upon which this camp is situated, and a position was at once taken by the rifled guns, which now opened their fire.

This fire was not answered by the enemy until several rounds had been fired, and I pushed forward the skirmishers to the edge of the woods, they driving in those of the enemy in fine style, and then brought up the 1st Massachusetts regiment to their support, the skirmishers still advancing into the woods.

Capt. Brackett's squadron of the 2d Cavalry, and two 12-pounder howitzers, commanded by Capt. Ayers, 5th U. S. Artillery, now moved up into an opening in the woods, in support. The enemy also opened another battery more to our left, so as to cross fire with the other upon the road. I ordered up at this time the 12th New York regiment, Col. Walrath, to the left of our battery, and it being formed in line of battle, I directed it to make a charge upon their position, the skirmishers still pushing forward and drawing the enemy's fire, but keeping themselves well covered. I now left the position of the 12th New York regiment to place upon the right of the battery the Massachusetts and the 2d and 3d Michigan regiments, when a very heavy fire of musketry and artillery was opened by the enemy, along his whole line. On moving toward our left, I found the 12th New York regiment had fallen back out of the woods in disorder, only parts of two companies, some sixty men in all, remaining in line, and retreating. The howitzers, and also the cavalry, had been withdrawn; our left was thus exposed, although the skirmishers still held their ground in the woods, and the three remaining regiments on the right remained firm and determined.

I now reported to Gen. Tyler that the main body of the New York regiment had fallen back in confusion, and I proposed to make a charge with the three remaining regiments, for the purpose of carrying the enemy's position. The General replied that the enemy were in large force and strongly fortified, and a further attack was unnecessary; that it was merely a reconnoissance which he had made, that he had found where the strength of the enemy lay, and ordered me to fall back in good order to our batteries on the hill, which we did, the enemy closing his fire before we left the ground, and not returning to make an effort to follow us. Our batteries on the hill now opened fire, sustained by the Second Michigan regiment on the right, in close column by divisions—the other two regiments forming line of battle on the left. The New York regiment, after some time, formed under cover of the woods in rear. In this affair our skirmishers advanced so close to the enemy's works and batteries that two mounted officers were killed inside the breastworks, and one of our men was shot through the shoulder with a revolver by one of the enemy's officers, and one of their cannoneers was bayoneted by one of our men while the former was engaged in loading his gun. Our skirmishers, also, in falling back, had several of their wounded bayoneted by order of the enemy's officers.

The enemy's intrenchments and batteries appeared to be in rear of the creek called Bull Run. The batteries on the extreme right of their line were on high ground, and fired over the heads of their infantry in front. At night we fell back to Centreville for water and rations, and this morning have again occupied our ground upon the hill in front of the enemy, they being in large force, and having their pickets and skirmishers in the woods, and in front of them, as yesterday. I have the honor also to inclose a statement of our loss incidental to this affair. I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. B. RICHARDSON,
Col. Commanding Fourth Brigade, First Division.

To Brig.-Gen. TYLER, Commanding First Division.

LIST OF CASUALTIES INCIDENT TO THE AFFAIR AT BLACKBURN'S FORD.

Third Regiment U. S. Artillery, Company E, Captain Ayers, Fifth Artillery, commanding.—First Lieut. Loraine wounded. 2 privates killed, 1 private wounded. 4 horses killed, 3 horses wounded.

Capt. Brackett's Squadron, Companies G and I, Second Cavalry.—1 sergeant and 2 privates wounded. 8 horses wounded.

Light Infantry Battalion, Capt. Britchschneider.—1 sergeant and 1 private killed. 4 privates wounded, (3 of the Second Michigan.)

Twelfth New York Regiment, Col. Walrath commanding.—1 corporal and 4 privates killed. 1 corporal and 18 privates wounded. 1 corporal and 9 privates missing.

Second Michigan Infantry, Col. J. B. Richardson commanding.—1 private wounded.

Third Michigan Infantry, Col. McConnell commanding.—1 private wounded.

TOTAL.—19 killed, 38 wounded, and 26 missing; 4 horses killed and 11 wounded.

J. B. RICHARDSON,
Col. Commanding Fourth Brigade, First Division.

BEAUREGARD'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, 1ST CORPS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, MANASSAS, August, 1861.

GENERAL: With the general results of the engagement between several brigades of my

command and a considerable force of the enemy, in the vicinity of Mitchell's and Blackburn's Fords of Bull Run, on the 18th ultimo, you were made duly acquainted at the time by telegraph, but it is my place now to submit in detail the operations of that day.

Opportunely informed of the determination of the enemy to advance on Manassas, my advanced brigades, on the night of the 16th of July, were made aware from these head-quarters of the impending movement; and in exact accordance with my instructions, a copy of which is appended, marked "A," their withdrawal within the lines of Bull Run was effected with complete success during the day and night of the 17th ultimo in face of, and in immediate proximity to a largely superior force, despite a well-planned, well-executed effort to cut off the retreat of Bonham's brigade—first at Germantown, and subsequently at Centreville, whence he withdrew by my direction, after midnight, without collision, although enveloped on three sides by their lines. This movement had the intended effect of deceiving the enemy, as to my ulterior purposes, and led him to anticipate an unresisted passage of Bull Run.

As prescribed in the first and second sections of the paper herewith, marked "A," on the morning of the 18th of July, my troops resting on Bull Run, from Union Mills Ford to the Stone Bridge, a distance of about eight miles, were posted as follows:

Ewell's brigade occupied a position in vicinity of Union Mills Ford. It consisted of Rhode's 5th and Siebel's 6th regiments of Alabama, and Seymour's 6th regiment of Louisiana volunteers, with four 12-pounder howitzers, of Walton's battery, and Harrison's, Green's and Cabell's companies of Virginia cavalry.

D. R. Jones' brigade was in position in rear of McLean's Ford, and consisted of Jenkins' 5th South Carolina, and Bunt's 15th and Fetherstone's 18th regiments of Mississippi volunteers, with two brass 6-pounder guns of Walton's battery, and one company of cavalry.

Longstreet's brigade covered Blackburn's Ford, and consisted of Moore's 1st, Garland's 11th and Crose's 17th regiments Virginia volunteers, with two 6-pounder brass guns of Walton's battery.

Bonham's brigade held the approaches to Mitchell's Ford; it was composed of Kershaw's 2d, Williams' 3d, Bacon's 7th and Cash's 8th regiments South Carolina volunteers; of Shields' and Del Kemper's batteries, and of Flood's, Radford's, Payne's, Ball's, Wickman's and Powell's companies of Virginia cavalry, under Col. Radford.

Cocke's brigade held the Fords below and in vicinity of the Stone Bridge, and consisted of Wither's 18th, Lieutenant-Colonel Strange's 19th, and R. T. Preston's 28th regiments, with Latham's battery and one company of cavalry, Virginia volunteers.

Evans held my left flank and protected the Stone Bridge crossing, with Sloane's 4th regiment South Carolina volunteers, Wheat's Special Battalion Louisiana volunteers, four 6-pounder guns and two companies of Virginia cavalry.

Early's brigade, consisting of Kemper's 7th, Early's 24th regiment of Virginia volunteers, Hays' 7th regiment Louisiana volunteers, and three rifle pieces of Walton's battery. Lieutenant Squires' at first were held in position in the rear of, and as a support to, Ewell's brigade, until after the development of the enemy in heavy offensive force, in front of Mitchell's and Blackburn's Fords, when it was placed in rear of and nearly equidistant between McLean's, Blackburn's, and Mitchell's Fords.

Pending the development of the enemy's purpose, about ten (10) o'clock A. M., I established my head-quarters at a central point, McLean's farm-house, near to McLean's and Blackburn's Fords, where two 6-pounders of Walton's battery were in reserve; but, subsequently during the engagement, I took post to the left of my reserve.

Of the topographical features of the country thus occupied, it must suffice to say that Bull Run is a small stream running in this locality, nearly from West to East, to its confluence with the Occoquan River, about twelve miles from the Potomac, and draining a considerable scope of country, from its source in Bull Run Mountain, to a short distance of the Potomac at Occoquan. At this season, habitually low and sluggish, it is, however, rapidly and frequently swollen by the summer rains until unfordable. The banks for the most part are rocky and steep, but abound in long used fords. The country, on either side much broken and thickly wooded, becomes gently rolling and open as it recedes from the stream. On the Northern side the ground is much the highest, and commands the other bank completely. Roads traverse and intersect the surrounding country in almost every direction. Finally, at Mitchell's Ford, the stream is about equidistant between Centreville and Manassas, some six miles apart. On the morning of the 18th, finding that the enemy was assuming a threatening attitude, in addition to the regiments, whose positions have been already stated, I ordered up from Camp Pickens, as a reserve, in rear of Bonham's brigade, the effective men of 6 companies of Kelley's Eighth regiment Louisiana volunteers, and Kirkland's Eleventh regiment North Carolina volunteers, which, having arrived the night before *en route* for Winchester, I had halted in view of the existing necessities of the service. Subsequently the latter was placed in position to the left of Bonham's brigade.

Appearing in heavy force in front of Bonham's position, the enemy, about meridian, opened fire, with several 20-pounder rifle guns from a hill, over one and a half miles from Bull Run. At the same time Kemper, supported by two companies of light infantry, occupied a

ridge on the left of the Centreville road, about six hundred yards in advance of the ford, with two 6-pounder (smooth) guns. At first the firing of the enemy was at random, but by half past 12 P. M. he had obtained the range of our position, and poured into the brigade a shower of shot, but without injury to us in men, horses, or guns. From the distance, however, our guns could not reply with effect, and we did not attempt it, patiently awaiting a more opportune moment.

Meanwhile a light battery was pushed forward by the enemy, whereupon Kemper threw only six solid shot, with the effect of driving back both the battery and its supporting force. This is understood to have been Ayres' battery, and the damage must have been considerable to have obliged such a retrograde movement on the part of that officer.

The purposes of Kemper's position having now been fully served, his pieces and support were withdrawn across Mitchell's Ford, to a point previously designated, and which commanded the direct approaches to the ford.

About half-past 11 o'clock A. M., the enemy was also discovered by the pickets of Longstreet's brigade advancing in strong columns of infantry, with artillery and cavalry, on Blackburn's Ford.

At meridian the pickets fell back silently before the advancing fire across the ford, which —as well as the entire southern bank of the stream, for the whole front of Longstreet's brigade—was covered at the water's edge by an extended line of skirmishers, while two 6-pounders of Walton's battery, under Lieut. Garnett, were advantageously placed to command the direct approach to the ford, but with orders to retire to the rear as soon as commanded by the enemy.

The northern bank of the stream, in front of Longstreet's position, rises with a steep slope at least fifty feet above the level of the water, leaving a narrow berme in front of the ford of some 20 yards. This ridge formed for them an admirable natural parapet, behind which they could, and did approch, under shelter, in heavy force, within less than 100 yards of our skirmishers; the southern shore was almost a plain, raised but a few feet above the water for several hundred yards, then rising with a very gradual, gentle slope, and undulations, back to Manassas. On the immediate bank there was a fringe of trees, but with little, if any, undergrowth or shelter, while on the other shore there were timber and much thick brush and covering. The ground in the rear of our skirmishers, and occupied by our artillery, was an old field extending along the stream about one mile, and immediately back for about half a mile to a border or skirting of dense, second-growth pines. The whole of this ground was commanded at all points by the ridge occupied by the enemy's musketry, as was also the country to the rear, for a distance much beyond the range of 20-pounder rifle guns, by the range of hills on which their batteries were planted, and which, it may be further noted, commanded also all our approaches from this direction to the three threatened fords.

Before advancing his infantry the enemy maintained a fire of rifle artillery from the batteries just mentioned for half an hour, then he pushed forward a column of over 3,000 infantry to the assault, with such a weight of numbers as to be repelled with difficulty by the comparatively small force at not more than twelve hundred bayonets, with which Brigadier-General Longstreet met him with characteristic vigor and intrepidity. Our troops engaged at this time were the First and Seventeenth, and four companies of the Eleventh regiment Virginia volunteers; their resistance was resolute, and maintained with a steadiness worthy of all praise; it was successful, and the enemy was repulsed. In a short time, however, he returned to the contest with increased force and determination, but was again foiled and driven back by our skirmishers and Longstreet's reserve companies, which were brought up and employed at the most vigorously assailed points at the critical moment.

It was now that Brigadier-General Longstreet sent for reënforcements from Early's brigade, which I had anticipated by directing the advance of Gen. Early, with two regiments of infantry and two pieces of artillery. As these came upon the field the enemy had advanced a third time with heavy numbers to force Longstreet's position. Hay's regiment, 7th Louisiana volunteers, which was in advance, was placed on the bank of the stream, under some cover, to the immediate right and left of the ford, relieving Corse's regiment, 17th Virginia volunteers; this was done under a heavy fire of musketry, with promising steadiness. The 7th Virginia, under Lieutenant-Colonel Williams, was then formed to the right, also under heavy fire, and pushed forward to the stream, relieving the 1st regiment Virginia volunteers. At the same time, two rifle guns, brought up with Early's brigade, were moved down in the field to the right of the road, so as to be concealed from the enemy's artillery by the girth of timber on the immediate bank of the stream, and there opened fire, directed only by the sound of the enemy's musketry. Unable to effect a passage, the enemy kept up a scattering fire for some time. Some of our troops had pushed across the stream, and several small parties of Corse's regiment, under command of Capt. Mayre, met and drove the enemy with the bayonet; but as the roadway from the ford was too narrow for a combined movement in force, Gen. Longstreet recalled them to the south bank. Meanwhile, the remainder of Early's infantry and artillery had been called up—that is, six companies of the 24th regiment Virginia volunteers, under Lieut-Col. Hairston, and five pieces of artillery, one rifle gun and four six-pounder brass guns, including two 6-pounder guns under Lieut. Garnett, which had

been previously sent to the rear by Gen. Longstreet. This infantry was at once placed in position to the left of the ford, in a space unoccupied by Hays, and the artillery was unlimbered in battery to the right of the road in a line with the two guns already in action. A scattering fire of musketry was still kept up by the enemy for a short time, but that was soon silenced.

It was at this stage of the affair that a remarkable artillery duel was commenced and maintained on our side with a long-trained professional opponent superior in character as well as in the number of his weapons, provided with improved munitions and every artillery appliance, and at the same time occupying the commanding position. The results were marvellous, and fitting precursors to the artillery achievements of the twenty-first of July. In the outset our fire was directed against the enemy's infantry, whose bayonets, gleaming above the tree-tops, alone indicated their presence and force.

This drew the attention of a battery placed on a high, commanding ridge, and a duel began in earnest. For a time the aim of the adversary was inaccurate, but this was quickly corrected, and shot fell and shells burst thick and fast in the midst of our battery, wounding in the course of the combat Capt. Eschelman, five privates, and the horse of Lieut. Richardson. From the position of our pieces and the nature of the ground, their aim could only be directed at the smoke of the enemy's artillery; how skilfully and with what execution this was done can only be realized by an eye-witness. For a few moments, their guns were silenced, but were soon re-opened. By direction of Gen. Longstreet his battery was then advanced by hand out of the range now ascertained by the enemy, and a shower of spherical case, shell, and round shot flew over the heads of our gunners; but one of our pieces had become *hors de combat* from an enlarged vent. From the new position our guns fired as before, with no other aim than the smoke and flash of their adversaries' pieces—renewed and urged the conflict with such signal vigor and effect, that gradually the fire of the enemy slackened, the intervals between their discharges grew longer and longer, finally to cease, and we fired a last gun at a baffled, flying foe, whose heavy masses in the distance were plainly seen to break and scatter, in wild confusion and utter rout, strewing the ground with cast-away guns, hats, blankets, and knapsacks, as our parting shells were thrown among them. In their retreat one of their pieces was abandoned, but from the nature of the ground it was not sent for that night, and under cover of darkness the enemy recovered it.

The guns engaged in this singular conflict on our side were three 6-pounder rifle pieces and four ordinary 6-pounders, all of Walton's battery—the Washington Artillery, of New Orleans. The officers immediately attached were, Cap. Eschelman, Lieuts. C. W. Squires, Richardson, Garnett, and Whittington. At the same time, our infantry held the bank of the stream in advance of our guns, and the missiles flew to and fro above them, as, cool and veteran-like, for more than an hour they steadily awaited the moment and signal for the advance.

While the conflict was at its height before Blackburn's Ford, about 4 o'clock P. M., the enemy again displayed himself in force before Bonham's position. At this, Colonel Kershaw with four companies of his regiment, Second South Carolina, and one piece of Kemper's battery, were thrown across Mitchell's Ford to the ridge which Kemper had occupied that morning. Two solid shot, and three spherical case thrown among them—with a precision inaugurated by that artillerist at Vienna—effected their discomfiture and disappearance, and our troops in the quarters were again withdrawn within our lines, having discharged the duty assigned.

At the close of the engagement before Blackburn Ford, I directed Gen. Longstreet to withdraw the 1st and 17th regiments, which had borne the brunt of the action, to a position in reserve, leaving Col. Early to occupy the field with his brigade and Garland's regiment.

As a part of the history of this engagement, I desire to place on record, that on the 18th of July not one yard of intrenchment nor one rifle-pit sheltered the men at Blackburn's Ford, who, officers and men, with rare exceptions, were on that day for the first time under fire, and who, taking and maintaining every position ordered, cannot be too much commended for their soldierly behavior.

Our artillery were manned and officered by those who but yesterday were called from the civil avocations of a busy city. They were matched with the picked artillery of the Federal regular army—Company E, 3d artillery, under Capt. Ayres, with an armament, as their own chief of artillery admits, of two 10-pounder Parrott rifle guns, two 12-pounder howitzers, and two 6-pounder pieces, aided by two 20-pounder Parrott rifle guns of Company G, 5th artillery, under Lieut. Benjamin; thus matched they drove their veteran adversaries from the field, giving confidence in and promise of the coming efficiency of that brilliant arm of our service.

Having thus related the main or general results and events of the action of Bull Run, in conclusion, it is proper to signalize some of those who contributed most to the satisfactory results of that day.

Thanks are due to Brig.-Gens. Bonham and Ewell, and to Col. Cocke and the officers under them, for the ability shown in conducting and executing the retrograde movements on Bull Run, directed in my orders of the 18th of July—movements on which hung the fortunes of this army.

Brig.-Gen. Longstreet, who commanded immediately the troops engaged at Blackburn's Ford on the 18th, equalled my confident ex-

pectations, and I may fitly say, that by his presence in the right place, at the right moment, among his men, by the exhibition of characteristic coolness, and by his words of encouragement to the men of his command, he infused a confidence and spirit that contributed largely to the success of our arms on that day.

Col. Early brought his brigade into position, and subsequently into action, with judgment; and at the proper moment he displayed capacity for command and personal gallantry.

Col. Moore, commanding the 1st Virginia volunteers, was severely wounded at the head of his regiment, the command of which subsequently devolved upon Major Skinner, Lieut.-Col. Fry having been obliged to leave the field in consequence of a sun-stroke.

An accomplished, promising officer, Major Carter H. Herrison, 11th regiment Virginia volunteers, was lost to the service while leading two companies of his regiment against the enemy; he fell, twice shot, mortally wounded.

Brigadier-General Longstreet, while finding on all sides alacrity, ardor and intelligence, mentions his special obligations to Cols. Moore, Garland, and Corse, commanding, severally, regiments of his brigade, and to their field-officers, Lieut.-Cols. Fry, Funsten, and Munford, and Majors Brent and Skinner, of whom he says: "they displayed more coolness and energy than is usual among veterans of the old service." General Longstreet also mentions the conduct of Captain Marey, of the 17th Virginia volunteers, as especially gallant on one occasion, in advance of the Ford.

The regiments of Early's brigade were commanded by Colonel Harry Hays, and Lieutenant-Colonels Williams and Hairston, who handled their commands in action with satisfactory coolness and skill, supported by their field officers, Lieut.-Col. DeChoiseul and Major Penn, of the 7th Louisiana, and Major Patton, of the 7th Virginia Volunteers.

The skill, the conduct, and the soldierly qualities of the Washington Artillery engaged were all that could be desired. The officers and men attached to the seven pieces already specified, won for their battalion a distinction which, I feel assured, will never be tarnished, and which will ever serve to urge them and their corps to high endeavor. Lieutenant Squires worthily commanded the pieces in action. The commander of the battalion was necessarily absent from the immediate field, under orders in the sphere of his duties, but the fruits of his discipline, zeal, instruction, and capacity as an artillery commander, were present, and must redound to his reputation.

On the left of Mitchell's Ford, while no serious engagement occurred, the conduct of all was eminently satisfactory to the general officer in command.

It is due, however, to J. L. Kemper, Virginia forces, to express my sense of the value of his services in the preparation for, and execution of, the retreat from Fairfax Court House on Bull Run. Called from the head of his regiment by what appeared to me an imperative need of the service, to take charge of the superior duties of the Quartermaster's Department, with the advance at that critical juncture, he accepted the responsibilities involved, and was eminently efficient.

For further information touching officers and individuals of the 1st brigade, and the details of the retrograde movement, I have to refer particularly to the report of Brigadier-General Bonham, herewith.

It is proper here to state, that while from the outset it had been determined, on the approach of the enemy in force, to fall back and fight him on the line of Bull Run, yet the position occupied by Gen. Ewell's brigade, if necessary, could have been maintained against a largely superior force. This was especially the case with the Fifth Alabama volunteers, Colonel Rodes, which that excellent officer had made capable of a resolute, protracted defence against heavy odds. Accordingly, on the morning of the 17th ult., when the enemy appeared before that position, they were checked and held at bay, with some confessed loss, in a skirmish in advance of the works, in which Major Morgan and Capt. Shelly, Fifth regiment Alabama volunteers, acted with intelligent gallantry; and the post was only abandoned under general but specific imperative orders, in conformity with a long-conceived, established plan of action and battle.

Capt. E. P. Alexander, Confederate States engineer, fortunately joined my head-quarters in time to introduce the system of new field-signals which, under his skilful management, rendered me the most important service preceding and during the engagement.

The medical officers serving with the regiments engaged were at their proper posts and discharged their duties with satisfactory skill and zeal; and, on one occasion at least, under an annoying fire, when Surgeon Cullen, First regiment Virginia volunteers, was obliged to remove our wounded from the hospital, which had become the special target of the enemy's rifle guns, notwithstanding it was surmounted by the usual yellow hospital flag, but which, however, I hope, for the sake of past associations, was ignorantly mistaken for a Confederate flag. The name of each individual medical officer I cannot mention.

On the day of the engagement, I was attended by my personal staff, Lieutenant S. W. Ferguson, A.D.C., and my volunteer aides-de-camp, Colonels Preston, Manning, Chestnut, Miles, Chisholm, and Heyward, of South Carolina, to all of whom I am greatly indebted for manifold essential services in the transmission of orders on the field, and in the preliminary arrangements for occupation and maintenance of the line of Bull Run.

Col. Thomas Jordan, Assistant Adjutant-General; Capt. C. N. Smith, Assistant Adjutant-General; Col. S. Jones, Chief of Artillery

and Ordnance; Major Cabell, Chief Quartermaster; Capt. W. H. Fowle, Chief of Subsistence Department; Surgeon Thos. H. Williams, Medical Director, and Assistant Surgeon Brodie, Medical Purveyor of the General Staff attached to the army of the Potomac, were necessarily engaged, severally, with their responsible duties at my head-quarters at Camp Pickens, which they discharged with an energy and intelligence for which I have to tender my sincere thanks.

Messrs. McLean, Wilcoxen, Kincheloe, and Brawner, citizens of this immediate vicinity, it is their due to say, have placed me and the country under great obligation for the information relative to this region, which has enabled me to avail myself of its defensive features and resources. They were found ever ready to give me their time, without stint or reward.

Our casualties, in all 68 killed and wounded, were fifteen* killed and fifty-three wounded, several of whom have since died. The loss of the enemy can only be conjectured; it was unquestionably heavy. In the cursory examination which was made by details from Longstreet's and Early's brigades, on the 18th July, of that part of the field immediately contested and near Blackburn's Ford, some sixty-four corpses were found and buried, and at least twenty prisoners were also picked up, beside 175 stand of arms, a large quantity of accoutrements and blankets, and quite one hundred and fifty hats.

The effect of this day's conflict was to satisfy the enemy he could not force a passage across Bull Run in the face of our troops, and led him into the flank movement of the 21st July, and the battle of Manassas, the details of which will be related in another paper.

Herewith I have the honor to transmit the reports of the several brigade commanders engaged, and of the artillery. Also, a map of the field of battle.

The rendition of this report, it is proper to say in conclusion, has been unavoidably delayed by the constantly engrossing administrative duties of the commander of an army corps composed wholly of volunteers—duties vitally essential to its well-being and future efficiency, and which I could not set aside or postpone on any account.

I have the honor to be, General,
Your obedient servant,
P. G. T. BEAUREGARD,
General Commanding.

To General L. COOPER,
Adjutant and Inspector-General, C. S. A.

WASHINGTON "STAR" NARRATIVE.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, July 18, 6 P. M.

According to your instructions, at 10 A. M. I started after the main body of the army, via Germantown, where I found three of the fine buildings of which the village has been comprised burned to the ground. The only citizens visible were females, looking intensely woebegone, as though crushed to earth by the previous oppression of the secessionists, and the recent vandal acts of arson committed by our then uncontrolled troops. They said that all the able-bodied men of the village had been pressed into the traitor service on the day before at the point of the bayonet, before which they were driven in the direction of Manassas.

Leaving there for Centreville, I found our troops strewed along on each side of the road, resting at their noon halt. The whole road was lined with them thus. A portion of Col. Heintzelman's division was in the rear, in and around Germantown. Those seen on the road to Centreville were principally of Gen. Tyler's column —the Maine, Connecticut, and other regiments. Two and a half miles east of Centreville I heard firing in the advance, and, on reaching there, learned that an engagement was evidently in progress before the enemy's intrenchments at Bull Run, half way from that village to Manassas Junction.

I learned that the enemy had evacuated his slight Centreville works as early as 1 A. M. this morning. They were situated on the crest of the ridge immediately east of the village, consisting of thirty or forty poor and straggling houses, stretching down the west slope of the ridge on either side of the Warrenton turnpike.

No male citizens were visible in the village, and the few white females there wore brighter countenances than their sisters of Germantown. When the enemy evacuated the place, (its males having been impressed the day before,) the women fled to the woods with their children and movables, leaving one only there. They had been told that it was the purpose of the d—d Yankees to burn the town and kill all the male white children. The women left, on realizing that no harm whatever was being done to person or property by our advance on entering the village, and brought those who had fled back, by a negro messenger.

I found no detachment of our troops in the abandoned works or the village, though Federal stragglers were lounging about both. Gen. Tyler had ordered all the front doors to be left open, (to prevent assassin shots from the houses,) and the men were freely passing in and out of them, for water, &c. Not a disrespectful word even had been uttered in Centreville, by a single Federal soldier, nor had any one there been robbed to the value of a penny by them. The effect of their capital behavior there has been most happy, indeed, making up for it at Fairfax and Germantown.

I proceeded as soon as possible on towards the direction of the firing, and 2½ miles out of Centreville saw on the crest of a ridge scattered soldiers and civilians evidently watching the battle in progress at or near its west base. On rising the hill it was in full view.

A portion of Sherman's battery, which had been in the advance, had opened upon the ene-

* Including two reported "missing."

my from near the west base of the hill, a low ground flat of some four hundred yards intervening between its position and the creek, and between the barn on the right (on our side of the creek) in which they had learned secession cavalry were concealed.

The enemy's small armed forces were behind intrenchments in the woods, on the west side of the creek, so covered by their works and thick undergrowth, that glimpses of them were rarely obtained.

As soon as our artillery opened on the barn their cavalry rushed out of it and got out of the way, (behind timber, I believe.) When they left it, a concealed battery near the barn opened on our forces, with very little effect, I fancy. Shortly afterwards, more of our artillery came up, and when that opened upon the enemy's position in the woods along the creek border, a second masked battery of theirs, surrounded by their infantry in the woods, replied. That did us considerable damage. I saw four or five of our killed or wounded carried past me to the rear on litters.

Dr. Pullston, of Pa., Mr. McCormick, of the N. Y. *Evening Post*, Mr. Hill, of the N. Y. *Tribune*, Mr. Raymond, of the N. Y. *Times*, myself, and a few other civilians, were at that time standing, surrounded by a few straggling soldiers, quietly looking on from the top of the hill, immediately where Gen. Tyler had taken his station. One of the first shells fired from that second battery of the enemy passed between the shoulders of Dr. Pullston and Mr. McCormick, who were arm-in-arm, and burst against a small building three yards in the rear of them. It grazed Mr. McCormick's shoulder. Just then the enemy's infantry fired a volley of Minié balls, which took effect in our group, wounding half a dozen, all slightly, however. Lieut. Lorain, of New York, was most hurt by a flesh wound. We non-combatants quickly sought different and safer positions.

Just then the New York Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth came up and took position near our other infantry on the flat. Gen. Tyler, on finding that the fire of the second of the enemy's batteries was likely to prove destructive, manœuvred the infantry into a different position, falling them back with wheeling them. They were all as cool as cucumbers, and executed his orders with as much precision as though engaged in a dress parade on Pennsylvania avenue.

I was compelled, by my engagement, to return to Falls Church by nightfall, and then left to return. About six miles from the scene of the engagement I met General McDowell in his carriage, with his staff on horseback. Ere meeting him—indeed, immediately after the arrival of the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth on the field of action, and the change of position of our infantry engaged—the firing on both sides ceased for the time being. It was renewed, however, before I reached where I met General McDowell. He received his first intelligence of the particulars of the engagement just as I was passing him, and went ahead immediately with increased pace.

After passing through Fairfax Court House, I was overtaken by a special messenger, who had remained on the ground after I left. Ere he started, according to the message sent me, the enemy's infantry had essayed to cross the creek to advance upon ours, and had been driven back by the New York 69th and 79th, who charged on them with fixed bayonets. He represents, that as he was leaving, it was judged that the enemy had been fairly whipped by that charge. It was then clear that in a short time he would probably be forced to fall back through the woods towards Manassas Junction.

I may mention that, after every volley fired by the enemy while I was at Bull Run, his men uttered a shout that made the welkin ring, and his banners were waved and flaunted defiantly in our faces. Just before his second battery opened fire, clouds of dust in his rear betokened that he was being reinforced from Manassas Junction.

NEW YORK "TIMES" NARRATIVE.

CENTREVILLE, Va., Thursday evening, July 18, 1861.

This has been an eventful day for the army of advance, and the result will unquestionably be represented as a great victory on the part of the rebels. In a word, the affair was a reconnoissance in force of a wood at Bull Run, whose contents were unknown. It proved to be a masked battery, behind which some 5,000 of the rebels had intrenched themselves, and our five regiments, which were sent against it, were repulsed with considerable loss—a loss, the extent of which I cannot state with any accuracy, but which probably amounted to not far from 150 killed and wounded. On our side, Sherman's battery, under Capt. Ayres, was the only one engaged. It behaved with great gallantry, but the extent of damage inflicted cannot be known, as it fired constantly into dense woods. Our forces were all withdrawn to the rear, the most of them as far back as Centreville, four miles from Bull Run, which is itself about the same distance from Manassas Junction. The attack will unquestionably be renewed in the morning, not only upon this masked battery, but upon the entire rebel force at Manassas—with what result I shall probably be able to tell you to-morrow.

So much for the general result; now for the details of the affair, so far as they came under my personal observation.

I left Fairfax Court House at a later hour than I intended, and reached Centreville at about 11 o'clock. The rebels here had thrown up intrenchments on a high hill, overlooking the road as it debouches from a fine wood, and a large open field, admirably fitted for defence. They had abandoned them, however, and this confirmed the general impression that they did not mean to fight. The troops which had been brought forward, comprising only a portion of

Gen. Tyler's brigade, were here halted for rest, and remained three or four hours. My carriage had become entangled in the baggage train, and was some two miles in the rear. I began the tour of Centreville in search of food, as I had had no breakfast, and was nearly famished. While swallowing a cup of very poor coffee, which I persuaded the servants of a deserted mansion to sell me, I heard the sound of cannon in the direction of Manassas. I immediately pushed forward on foot, under a blazing sun, and after a brisk walk of three miles, during which the only refreshment I could procure was a little vinegar and water, I came to a wood through which the road leads over a high rise of ground, with an oat-field on the right, and on the left a meadow, in which is placed a small house, with an adjoining shed. In the oat field, on the right, were stationed two of the Parrott guns, under Lieut. Benjamin. As you pass the crest of the hill, your eye falls upon a gentle slope of meadow on the left of the road, bordered on the lower side by a thick growth of low trees, and rising, after passing a ravine, to high ground on the other side. At the right of the wood was an open plain, with a house and barn some fifteen or twenty rods from the wood. As I approached the first hill, I saw Sherman's battery drawn up on the left, behind the crest, and the First Massachusetts regiment, in line of battle, some twenty paces behind, in a hollow, to be out of reach of the rebel batteries.

At about 1 o'clock, as the head of our column rose over the crest of the hill, it was saluted by a shot from the rebel battery quite across the ravine, which fired eight or ten rounds from two guns, and was briskly answered by Capt. Ayres. After about ten minutes, their firing ceased, and it was supposed that the rebels had retreated. They had fired no rifled cannon, and it was believed they had none.

Skirmishers were at once thrown out from the whole brigade, which was commanded by Col. Richardson, and consisted of five regiments, into the woods on the left, while the First Massachusetts was drawn up in line of battle immediately in front of the woods, and the Twelfth New York, Col. Walrath, just at their right. The Second and Third Michigan regiments were sent to the extreme right, and marched in a right line from the road, towards the wood, and drew up in line of battle. The skirmishers pushed into the wood, and were permitted to penetrate to some distance without being fired on. Soon a few scattering shots were fired at them, and then the First Massachusetts regiment and the Twelfth New York were pushed in together. I had gone into the field bordering the wood, about one-third of the way to the wood, and watched them enter. They had been gone perhaps five or ten minutes, when a full, round volley was fired directly in their faces from a breastwork in the ravine, behind which the whole rebel force had been drawn up. They could not see their assailants, they scarcely fired a single shot at them, but were shattered by the deadly fire thus suddenly opened upon them. At intervals of perhaps a minute this volley was repeated five or six times—the rebels accompanying each fire with tremendous shouts. Two howitzers, belonging to Sherman's battery, were sent past me through the field into the wood, and opened fire, which was returned by the same volleys. After a few minutes, a rebel battery of cannon, planted upon a small cleared space in the woods, which I could see very distinctly with my glass, opened fire, first upon the howitzers in their vicinity, but after two or three shots, they sent half-a-dozen balls into the field where I stood, and over my head into the group of officers and soldiers gathered about the house to watch the firing. One shot struck some 20 feet from me, another went through the shanty adjoining the house, and a shell exploded in the field some 20 rods from where I stood, without doing any damage.

At 2½ o'clock, a company of cavalry, Texas Rangers, belonging to the regular force, had crossed the field and taken possession, the men dismounting, armed with carbines, immediately in front of the wood. While stationed on the hill during the first firing, one of the rebel shots had fallen in their midst and severely wounded one of them, who had been carried back into the wood. After the firing from cannon and musketry which I have mentioned had been continued some twenty minutes,—many of the musket shots reaching the point where I stood,—I saw the Twelfth New York regiment rush pell-mell out of the wood, followed by the Massachusetts men, marching in good order. Their appearance was the signal for a general retreat of the forces in that neighborhood. The regular cavalry wheeled and ran their horses up the hill at the top of their speed—putting those of us who were on the hill-side in greater peril of life and limb than we had been before during the day. Two companies of the New York Twelfth kept their ground well, and came off in good order. The rest made good time in leaving a position which it could not be expected for a moment that they could hold. The Michigan regiments, on the right, kept their position for a time, but soon drew off with the rest.

It was clear that the rebels were intrenched in great force in the wood, and that they had a powerful battery there, some of the guns being clearly rifled cannon from the noise the balls made as they passed over our heads. Clouds of dust, coming towards the front from the hills in the rear, indicated that they were bringing up reinforcements. The withdrawal of our troops was in pursuance of a purpose to change the plan of attack. Orders were sent back for reinforcements. Sherman's whole battery was ordered into the garden on the left of the road, just in front of the house; two guns were planted in the oat-field on the opposite side, and at three and a half o'clock, a shot

from the rebels flying over my head, followed by two from the Parrott guns in the oat-field rushing in the opposite direction, satisfied me that the safest place during an engagement was not between two hostile batteries. We fell back, therefore, behind the crest of the hill. The firing on both sides grew very brisk, and the shot from the rebels nearly all passed overhead, crushing among the trees of the wood beyond, and wounding several of the great number of persons, troops and others, who had collected there for shelter. Just then the Sixty-ninth New York regiment came up through the wood—the ears of its men being constantly saluted by these whistling balls—and was ordered to form in the field behind the house. It was soon followed by the Seventy-ninth, who did not, however, go out of the wood. The firing, which had commenced at three and a half o'clock, ceased on both sides at five minutes before four, and our entire force was ordered to withdraw on Centreville.

This is the whole of it,—and I have no time to add comments, as this hasty letter must be sent at once by a special messenger, who may reach Washington in time for the four and a half o'clock mail to-morrow morning. General McDowell, who had been to visit the other column, came up just as the engagement was over. I believe he says the existence of this battery was well known, and that the men ought not to have been sent against it. Gen. Tyler, formerly of the U. S. Army, is an officer of merit and experience. He displayed great coolness throughout the whole affair. I met a son of Gen. Leavenworth coming off the field, a lad of seventeen, who had stayed in the wood to bathe his feet, after the Twelfth, to which he belonged, was driven out, and who says he was surprised to find he was not half as much scared as he had expected to be. While on the side-hill, being half famished with thirst, I asked a swallow from the canteen of a portly gentleman who was passing. He gave it to me, and I found it was Hon. Mr. Lovejoy, of Illinois. There were half-a-dozen private gentlemen present as spectators.

The criticism which will be made on this mishap will be that men should not have been thus thrust upon a masked battery—that it is a repetition of the old Big Bethel and Vienna affairs. Gen. Tyler, however, says that it was only a reconnoissance in force—that the object he had in view was to determine what force and batteries the enemy had at that point—and that he now understands this perfectly. Undoubtedly, this is so; the only question is, whether the knowledge was not purchased at too dear a cost. Upon one thing you may rely: This misfortune will not delay the attack on Manassas. On the contrary, it will hasten it. But I think that, instead of leading troops directly against batteries, whether masked or not, Gen. McDowell will *turn their entire position*. The movement of troops, to-night, indicates a purpose to throw the troops upon the north side of the intrenched camp, from this point, while other columns will approach it from other directions. The result will vindicate the movement.

H. J. R.

—*N. Y. Times*, July 20, 1861.

N. Y. "TRIBUNE" NARRATIVE.

ENCAMPMENT NEAR BULL RUN,
Friday, July 19, 1861.

The skirmish of yesterday, as I have before intimated, was, after all, an affair of very slight consequence. It is true that an attempt upon the enemy's position was begun, and that it failed; but it was not made in force, and it occasioned us no serious loss. It is difficult to understand, even now, the precise intention of our Generals in arranging the attack. The preparations were too important for a skirmish or reconnoissance, and not sufficiently so for an effective engagement. The fact probably is, that our operations were conducted on no particular plan, and that the successive dispositions of our troops were guided by vague impulses, rather than by sound judgment. Unfortunate errors certainly were committed, both at the commencement and during the progress of the skirmish, but to what extent they may have affected the result can now only be conjectured. After the position shall have been taken, and the ground examined, we can judge more surely.

I last night sent an extremely hasty account of the affair, to which some details may be added to-day, at the risk of occasional repetitions.

When the head of our division left the encampment near Centreville on Thursday morning, it was supposed that the four brigades would follow regularly, and that the movement was, as it had been the previous day, one of magnitude and force. Under this impression, we passed through Centreville, (where, by the way, we learned that five or six thousand rebel troops, with artillery and cavalry, had marched from Fairfax toward Manassas the night before, and there we might have intercepted them had we advanced instead of halting for the night between Germantown and Centreville, and thus prevented their joining the rebel force at Bull Run, or elsewhere,) and made gradual progress southward. The skirmishers were somewhat less cautiously posted, and, indeed, the entire line of march seemed to be less carefully preserved than during the day before. The second brigade, as it afterward appeared, was upward of a mile behind the first, and the remaining two were left at such a distance as to forbid any hope of prompt reinforcement from them, in case of an engagement. The day was excessively warm, and the troops, excepting those of the advance, marched languidly. They were halted at about a mile from Bull Run, to await the result of a reconnoissance by Gen. Tyler, who preceded by the skirmishers, and attended by a squadron of cavalry, under Capt. Brackett, rode forward to the position which was subsequently taken up by our forces.

Bull Run is an insignificant creek, the banks of which are sufficiently high and steep at this spot to suit it for service as a ditch to artificial embankments. It is concealed from view, excepting upon a near approach, by thickets and underbrush. The peculiar chasm through which it runs was perhaps the cause of its selection as a part of Beauregard's long line of fortifications. In other ways, the position is naturally strong. Long ranges of hills rise behind it, with frequent level platforms, like terraces, which appear excellently suited for batteries of any dimensions. The woods reach almost to the top of the eminence, and, excepting in one or two openings, completely hide all operations that may be carried on. The principal road—that upon which we were advancing—takes a sudden turn just at the edge of these woods, and is thereafter almost indistinguishable. On the side where we now found ourselves, the elevation, though considerable, is inferior, and is wholly unsheltered. The hill descends smoothly, without an undulation or a single tree for some hundreds of rods at each side of the road. Upon its summit, to the left, a small country-house, barn, and other buildings stand, surrounded by a few trees. To the right is an open wheat-field, with trees at its rear. By this house Gen. Tyler advanced and made his observations. The skirmishers had rested half way down the hill, having detected pickets near them, which were suddenly withdrawn at their approach. For a short time it was hard to discover indications of the enemy's presence, but presently in the open spaces among the woods, bodies of cavalry were discerned, some in motion, and some at rest and evidently encamped. Higher up, there were lines of infantry in motion, and toward the summit tents were visible. No batteries of any kind were in sight. It did not appear, while the examination was going on, that any of our party knew we had arrived at Bull Run, although it had long been understood that the rebels had at that place established some of their strongest intrenchments.

A house and barn a little beyond the centre of the valley suddenly swarmed with soldiers. Their appearance was probably an inadvertence, for they withdrew themselves immediately, and were afterward only imperfectly seen. This was the nearest point at which we had observed the enemy. It was barely half a mile distant upon the main road, and was apparently unsupported. Gen. Tyler said: "What can you do with them, Capt. Brackett?" and Capt. Brackett answered: "If they have batteries, they'll pick a good many of my men off while we go down; but if you say the word, I'll take them." Gen. Tyler then sent orders back for the advance of the artillery and the leading brigade. Capt. Brackett showed that his concern respecting the batteries was not a personal one by riding down entirely alone some distance beyond where the enemy's pickets had first been seen, and approaching the barn sufficiently near to find that it communicated by sentinels with a force somewhere behind the trees. This intelligence assured us that at last the rebels had found the strong position they had been retreating to, and that now the chances of a conflict were nearer than ever before.

Our cavalry was withdrawn from the brow of the hill, and dispersed among the woods at the rear, where they were secluded from the enemy. Gen. Tyler returned to meet the artillery, which was rapidly coming up. For a few minutes Capt. Brackett, with two or three others, remained to keep watch of movements on the opposite side. Nothing, however, was changed during the General's brief absence. The few bayonets flitted at the sides of the barn, and the open ground on the hill-side was still filled with picketed cavalry. These last were the most prominent objects to be seen. The battery arrived in good time, but alone, having distanced the infantry by the rapidity of its advance. As it entered the wheat-field, at the right of the road, the cavalry followed, offering the rather unusual spectacle of horsemen supporting artillery. Orders were given for immediate cannonading. The first rifle cannon was sighted by Lieut. Upton, Gen. Tyler's aid, and the shell fell plump amid the principal group of rebel cavalry, scattering them in an instant, so that not a man of them was to be seen when the smoke cleared away. Successive shots were directed toward the barn, and among the most suspicious-looking parts of the woods behind it. Some produced much commotion, others seemed wholly disregarded.

After silently receiving twelve or fifteen shot and shell, the enemy suddenly burst out with four or five rounds from rifled cannon. Their first shot dug the ground a rod or two below the gunners. The second flew higher, and went through our cavalry, who dispersed in a great hurry, and took up their proper position, a little in the rear. Two men of Lieut. Drummond's company were wounded, but not seriously. The brief fire of the enemy was admirably directed, and seemed to prove that the range had been studied before. The fire did not cease until a hundred rounds or so had been discharged. Just after the enemy had spoken, Capt. Ayres' battery came up, and entered the inclosure to the left. Taking position near the deserted dwelling-house, it also opened fire, and blazed vigorously until the arrival of the infantry brigade, under Col. Richardson, of Michigan. But after the first four guns no sound of response came from the enemy. Their intention probably was, since they found their position was undoubtedly discovered, to offer what should appear a feeble opposition—a sort of peevish, powdery remonstrance—in order to lead us rapidly on in the belief that their resources were few, and their preparations insufficient. As soon as the brigade arrived, skirmishers were sent forward to explore the woods, which, apart from the warlike indica-

tions in their vicinity, were as innocent-looking woods as any we had passed through. While they worked forward, the 1st Massachusetts regiment, which led the line, was sent down into the valley, and formed close to the thickets. The 2d and 3d Michigan regiments followed them, but were almost immediately afterward sent over to a distant field on the right, from which they were never called excepting to retire. Before these troops were fully formed, a series of tremendous musketry or rifle volleys was heard among the trees. These were directed against the skirmishers, who had encountered a large body at the skirt of the woods. From this time little attention was given to the right of the road, where the Michigan men were stationed, the left being the region of the conflict. For a time the skirmishers received the entire attention of the enemy; but a few minutes after their disappearance the right company of the Massachusetts regiment was instructed to occupy the house and barn before mentioned as having been held by the rebels. They reached it under a sharp and regular fire, found that it was now vacant, and so reported. They were immediately afterward ordered to enter the wood as skirmishers—a duty which cost them their second lieutenant and several men. The circumstances of the lieutenant's death were peculiar. He first discovered the enemy, but doubting, from their gray uniforms, that they were hostile, he ran forward, shouting, "Who are you?" The answer came, "Who are you?" to which he answered, "Massachusetts men." The enemy then cheered violently, and sent a volley, by which the lieutenant was killed.

Five minutes later Col. Richardson ordered two companies of the Massachusetts 1st to enter the woods, from which the firing proceeded. They immediately started forward, under Lieut.-Col. Wells, the respective companies being led by Capt. Carruth and Lieut. Bird. As they climbed the rail fence which divided the woods from the open field, they were joined by two Fire Zouaves, the record of whose hardy exploits I must here introduce, although it will somewhat anticipate the order of events. These Zouaves had inexplicably appeared at the van a little while before the period of the conflict. Their regiment was far behind, at Fairfax Court House, but they declared they had missed it some night, and were now looking for it with all their might. I privately believe that they scented the battle afar off, and could not control the temptation to step on and share the danger. At any rate they were with us, and they pushed themselves into a fighting position at the first opportunity that opened. For nearly an hour they fought in those woods with daring intrepidity, wholly on their own account, and conscious of no other authority beside their own. They were perpetually in the advance, until the run was reached, when they were obliged to hold back, like the Massachusetts companies, which dashed on at almost the same time. Their manner of treating the rebel soldiers was eccentric. They waited until one showed himself tolerably near, and then ran forward, chased him down and killed him, without regard to the numbers by whom he was surrounded. One of them actually penetrated a small battery, sheltered by a side ravine, bayoneted one of the gunners, and escaped unharmed. In this way they occupied themselves for nearly an hour, toward the end of which they got separated, and, consequently, became uneasy on each other's account. They both came out without a wound. One of them was the last man of our side to leave the ground; and, as he withdrew and walked up the hill on our side, quite unprotected, he kept pausing at intervals, and looking back for minutes at a time, as in need of his comrade, whom he believed to be still among the enemy. He went along the line as our column retired toward Centreville, crying bitterly. "I didn't want to have that fellow shot," he said; "that fellow has run in the Fire Department with me three years." It was very touching to see the tender grief of this rough and reckless fireman, and it was even more so to witness the wild and overwhelming delight with which he met his companion at Centreville as uninjured as himself, and filled with an anxiety as great as his own. To-day, I am told, they have rejoined their regiment, which came up from Fairfax Court House last night.

When the Massachusetts companies penetrated the woods, somewhat to the left of the main road, they found themselves at the head of a dry water-course which grew gradually deeper as they followed it. Their path was not an easy one; for, beside the enemy who had met them at the edge, they had to contend with irregular and broken ground, which presented a continued series of alternate gullies and high rocks. The rebels attempted no stand here, although their force was the stronger. As they ran in a body over the hills, three or four men appeared to linger and level their pieces at Capt. Carruth's company. The captain, believing that they might be friendly skirmishers, ran swiftly in among them, crying, "Now, then, who are you?" It turned out that he guessed rightly, and that they were Michigan men, who were misled by the gray Massachusetts uniforms. Following on, and mounting a higher eminence than they had before encountered, our men came suddenly upon a deep ravine, which, from their description, was undoubtedly Bull Run. Here, at the angle formed by this ravine and the dry water-course which emptied into it, they were subjected to volleys from three different directions. They looked about, but their assailants were invisible. Reiterated volleys drew their attention to a point where they discovered a very small number of the rebels, upon whom they showered their rifle-shots. The main body, however, remained hidden in masked batteries. Renewed volleys brought down the

men of Capt. Carruth's company by half dozens, although Capt. Adams' men escaped without loss. Capt. Adams' company, however, rendered the most effective service at this point by covering the retreat of one of our guns. While the skirmish was going on so briskly, Gen. Tyler had sent down two howitzers from Ayres' battery to the assistance of our men. With extreme intrepidity, they ran their pieces rapidly down the hill and into the woods, until they reached the edge of the dry water-course, before spoken of, at the outlet of which a small battery was now discovered. By the time they had fired their second round in the faces and eyes of the rebels, six of their men were disabled, but they held bravely out until their ammunition was exhausted, and then prepared to withdraw. A disposition to capture one of the howitzers was manifested by a small party of the enemy, but the appearance of Capt. Adams' company restrained this unusual demonstration of spirit.

Simultaneously with these events, the New York 12th regiment had marched down to the woods at the extreme left of our line. The cavalry, also, was stationed beside it, although its efficiency would have been paralyzed in any attempt to act among trees. While the New York regiment waited to receive its order to march in, a perfect hail of shot came flying among them, which seemed to throw them into a panic before their start. It was difficult to drive some of them over the rails and into the woods. At length, however, it was done, and the regiment disappeared. For about one minute they were absent, at the end of which came a volley more tremendous than any that had yet been heard, and the men were seen breaking and running back in disorder. Their officers vainly endeavored to rally them, and they flew irregularly up the hill, passing by the General and his staff, and taking refuge in the grove far behind. I suspect they fancied they were pursued, for I saw one fellow turn suddenly about, and hurriedly fire at one of his own party, who fell instantly to the ground. While they were thus flying, the Massachusetts 1st, which had been ordered to the right, held the flank of the woods until the shot among them became so murderous that they were forced to lie down upon their faces. Still they held their dangerous ground, and waited for instructions, which at last came, but only for their retreat.

This, and the indecision of the commanders, decided our failure. I say commanders, because the multiplicity of authority was really bewildering. At times there was an actual chaos of suggestion and command. It is a question, moreover, if the details of the attack were all as regularly ordained as they should be. The Massachusetts 1st was sent to the right, and remained there. The New York 12th was sent to the left, and fled, but against that mishap the commanders could not, of course, have provided. But the 2d and 3d Michigan regiments were stationed far away to the right of the main road, out of the line of battle, and in a deep hollow, where it was next to impossible for them to take part in the contest under any circumstances. The two howitzers were sent down without any support whatever, in consequence of which one of the pieces, and perhaps both, might have been lost if the rebels had ventured from their pits and batteries. When the New York regiment broke away, it did not appear that any attempt was made to supply their place by better men. And from first to last, the two Massachusetts companies, which entered the woods early, were left for half an hour without reinforcement, and were then compelled to retreat before the great superiority, in numbers and position, which confronted them. All these appear to be strange oversights, and yet they did not end there. Without a loss worth considering in any serious way, with the advantage of a partial knowledge of the enemy's defences, and with a full fresh brigade already upon the spot, and drawn up by regiments in line of battle, the day was suffered to pass by to our disfavor, without a second demonstration from us.

Let me resume the order of events. The cavalry, which had dismounted with the intention of taking a turn in the woods on foot, saw the 12th flying, and themselves menaced with rifled cannon balls, which suddenly flew profusely around them. Finding themselves out of their station, or perhaps believing their services would be needed to cut off an attack upon the fugitives, they remounted in haste, and galloped furiously up the hill, at the brow of which they formed once more. A few minutes later, the two Massachusetts companies, under Lieut.-Col. Wells, withdrew from the wood, and moved to rejoin their regiment. They had fallen back from their perilous position, and waited awhile in a place of comparative shelter, where they would be better prepared to meet an attack; but the rebels did not turn out to pursue them. The commander urged a return, in order to secure the wounded. For an instant, remembering the terrific fire to which they had been exposed, they hesitated, but the officers sprang forward, and the men were not slow to follow. Upon reaching their old post they were again repeatedly assailed by volleys from three directions, and were compelled to retire without effecting their purpose. As they moved away, they distinctly heard the rebel officers giving a command to "bayonet the wounded."

It must have been at this time that the order to retire was issued. The two Michigan regiments were fresh, and had had no share in the fight; the Massachusetts regiment at the right, under a heavy fire, was ready to advance at the word; three new and strong regiments were just arriving, and yet the action was abandoned when only about two hundred men of our side had at any time been positively engaged, and when our total loss could hardly

have risen above fifty men. The regiments, excepting the New York 12th, retired in good order, leaving the valley free from troops. No attempt whatever was made by the other side to pursue or harass them, although much injury might have been inflicted at that time. The business was then taken up by the artillery, and a heavy cannonading was opened by both our batteries, which was briskly responded to by the enemy. The shots, however, went —four of ours to one of theirs. Some injury was done to our troops by the balls as they plunged through the woods and tore away limbs of trees, and in one or two cases limbs of men. For ten minutes the ugly whirr and hum of their flight through the air were almost incessant. The shriller whistle of the rifle ball filled all intervals in its own unmelodious way. At last our batteries were called upon to cease firing, and the cessation on our side was the instantaneous signal for silence with them.

Our position was then abandoned. The regiments marched slowly back toward Centreville, their rear protected by Lieut. Drummond's cavalry company. On the way, large reinforcements met us, and other divisions of the corps d'armée were seen pouring down by the northern roads. They joined us at Centreville, where all rested for the night, excepting the picket-guards, which were thrown out far toward Bull Run, and a single troop of cavalry, which encamped about two miles from the scene of the contest. Thus the skirmish ended, not creditably to our leaders, but in a manner reflecting no dishonor upon our soldiers, (excepting those of the New York 12th.) Truer valor has never been seen among men than that which was gladly shown a hundred times during the day. Our Generals, too, seemed utterly indifferent to any peril. Col. Richardson commanding the brigade rode through storms of shot unconcerned, and Gen. Tyler with his staff stood for an hour in the most exposed situations, while rifled cannon balls tore through the trees and shattered the walls of houses beside him, and the bullets dropped into the ground about him like cherries shaken from a ripe tree. In some places, thick puffs of dust covered the open field, shaken up by the plunging of the bullets in the loose soil.

SECESSION ACCOUNTS OF THE FIGHT.

The Leesburg *Democratic Mirror* extra of July 19, says:—We have just learned that a sanguinary battle took place at Bull Run, near Manassas Junction, on yesterday, July 18, in which the enemy met with terrible loss. The following letter, from a perfectly reliable gentleman, was sent to us at seven o'clock this morning, July 19. We will endeavor to give to our friends from time to time the latest information from the scene of action. Two passengers, who also left the Junction yesterday evening, confirm the statements of our correspondent, and say that the victory was overwhelming:

NEAR MIDDLEBURG, July 19, 1861.

I left Manassas Junction last night at sundown. Our troops had very severe fighting on Bull Run, about three miles distant from the Junction, nearly all day yesterday. The artillery was in full play from nine A. M. until between four and five P. M., with two or three intervals of about one hour each. The enemy's loss is thought to be very heavy. Ours is comparatively light. Marye, of the Alexandria Riflemen, and Sangster, of the same company, are killed. A good many of same regiment are wounded, among them Capt. Dulany, severely. I could not learn that any of the Guard were killed or wounded, though I did all in my power to ascertain. The regiment to which they are attached covered itself with glory; but were unfortunately fired into by a Mississippi regiment by mistake. The enemy were repulsed three different times with heavy loss. To use the expression of one of their men taken prisoner, "they were slaughtered like sheep"—among them several field-officers.

F. L. FRED.

ACCOUNT BY A WASHINGTON ARTILLERIST.

The *Memphis Avalanche*, of July 26, has the following letter from a member of the Washington Artillery, to a sister living in Memphis.

The writer graphically describes the battle at Bull Run:

CULPEPPER, VA., July 20, 1861.

Dear Sister Olivia: I suppose that ere this you have heard of the fight we had with the Yankees on the 18th inst.

However, I will give you a correct history of it, or at least as near as I can. Our battalion (the New Orleans Washington Artillery) were stationed on a small creek called Bull Run, five miles north of Manassas Junction. On the morning of the 17th couriers came running into our camps, bringing the information that the enemy had taken Fairfax Court House, and were advancing toward Manassas. We immediately left our tents standing, and went two miles further down on the same creek, to a ford where we thought the enemy would attempt to cross. Arriving at the ford we found the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Mississippi regiments awaiting the approach of the enemy. We planted our battery of seven guns, and waited till morning, but the enemy did not come. About 12 o'clock on the 18th, General Beauregard ordered our guns to be removed to another ford one mile above where we were. We left immediately, and had just reached the ford when the enemy commenced firing on our infantry. We only had five regiments at this ford, and the enemy were between fifteen and twenty thousand strong. However, our little force waded across the creek, pitched into them, and they immediately retired. It was not long, however, before they rallied on another part of the hill, and commenced firing on our artillery.

They were on a high hill behind some thick

trees, so that we could not see them; but our boys guessed from the direction their balls came where they were, so we commenced firing on them, and they again retreated. They soon returned again, and an incessant fire was kept up until about one hundred rounds were fired, when the enemy retreated some three miles, leaving about one thousand killed and wounded on the field. Our side lost five killed and about forty wounded. Out of this number there were six of our battalion wounded, though none of them seriously. I am one of the number, which accounts for my being here. A small ball passed through my upper lip, on the left side, knocking out one of my lower and one of my upper teeth—also giving two other front teeth such a jar that I am fearful they will have to be taken out.

I left the same evening of the fight, and came here, where I will remain about a week, when I will go back and join our battalion.

I was offered a discharge to go home, but I can't think of going home while there is a live Yankee to fight on our soil; besides I want to go back and get satisfaction for the shot I received. If the shot had struck me two inches higher, I would have been a "gone chicken."

Brother was within a mile of the fight, but was not in the engagement.

We were expecting another attack on the 19th, but I have not heard whether there was one or not.

My wound is getting on very well—pains me but little.

I hope you are all well—wish I could see you. My love to all. Good-bye.

HOWARD TULLE.

BALTIMORE "EXCHANGE" NARRATIVE.

The following account comes through our occasional correspondent at Washington, on whom we have great reliance:

The following account of the battle at Bull Run is given by the Hons. Wm. A. Richardson, John A. McClernand, of Ill., and John W. Noel, of Missouri, (all members of the House,) who were eye-witnesses of the battle, and aided in several instances in bearing from the field members of the New York 12th, who were wounded.

The action commenced under the direction of Gen. Tyler, of Connecticut, at 1½ o'clock on Thursday afternoon, at Bull Run, three miles from Centreville, between several companies of skirmishers attached to the Massachusetts 1st, and a masked battery situated on a slight eminence. The skirmishers retreated rapidly, and were succeeded in the engagement by Sherman's battery and two companies of regular cavalry, which, after continuing the contest for some time, were supported by the New York 12th, 1st Maine, 2d Michigan, 1st Massachusetts, and a Wisconsin regiment, when the battle was waged with great earnestness, continuing until 5 o'clock. The Federal troops were then drawn back in great confusion beyond the range of the Confederate batteries, where they bivouacked for the night.

During the conflict the Michigan, Maine, and Wisconsin regiments held their ground with a fortitude which, in view of the galling fire to which they were exposed, was most remarkable, but the New York 12th and the Massachusetts 1st regiments retired in great disorder from the field, a portion of them throwing away knapsacks and even their arms, in their flight. A number of the members of the former regiments openly asserted that their confused retreat was the fault of their officers, who evinced a total lack of courage, and were the first to flee.

After the retreat had been commenced, Corcoran's New York 69th (Irish) and Cameron's New York 79th (Scotch) regiments were ordered up to the support, but arrived too late to take part in the action.

There were three batteries in all. The first to open fire which was the smallest, was situated on the top of an eminence; the second, and most destructive, in a ravine.

The latter was totally concealed from view by brushwood, &c.; and it was in attempting to take the first by assault that the Federal troops stumbled upon it. The battle occurred at a point in the declivity of the road, where it makes a turn, forming an obtuse angle, and the third battery was so placed as to enfilade with its fire the approaches towards the Junction.

Much jealousy, it is stated by the same authority, existed between the regular officers and those of the volunteer corps, each appearing desirous of shifting to the other side the responsibility of any movement not advised by themselves, and the jealousy, it is feared, will seriously affect the efficiency of the "grand army." Thus, Gen. McDowell expressly states that the battle was not his own, but that of Gen. Tyler.

The former officer said he would not advance further until he had thoroughly and carefully reconnoitred the position of the batteries, their capabilities, &c.; and the inference derived by my informants from his remarks is, that he deems his present force entirely insufficient to carry the position before him.

One of the gentlemen mentioned at the commencement of this account gives it as his opinion that Manassas Junction cannot be carried by 50,000 men in two months, and all agreed in saying that the force under Beauregard has been entirely underrated numerically, and that their fighting qualities are superior. The cheers with which they rushed to the fight frequently rang above the din of the battle. Their numbers were not ascertained, but it is estimated at upwards of 5,000 South Carolinians, under command of Gen. M. L. Bonham, of South Carolina.

Their artillery was of the best kind. A shot from one of their batteries severed a bough from a tree quite two miles distant, and but a few feet from where the vehicles of two Con-

gressmen were standing. One ball fell directly in the midst of a group of Congressmen, among whom was Owen Lovejoy, but injured no one, the members scampering in different directions, sheltering among trees, &c.

It is said to have been admirably served, too, as the heavy list of killed and the disabling of Sherman's battery amply testify.

There were a number of rifle-pits also in front of the batteries, from which much execution was done by expert riflemen.

The Congressmen were greatly impressed with the extent and magnitude of the earthworks, intrenchments, &c., erected by the Confederates from Alexandria to Centreville and beyond. They were all of the most formidable and extensive character.

It is thought by them that Manassas Junction is encircled by a chain of batteries, which can only be penetrated by severe fighting. All the intrenchments evidence consummate skill in their construction. The entire column under Gen. McDowell fell back at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening, a short distance from Centreville, where they encamped. They were joined during the evening by Heintzelman's command, and on the succeeding morning by that of Col. Burnside, all of which troops are encamped there.

Later in the evening, Gen. Schenck's brigade of Ohio troops was sent forward on the Hainesville road to flank the batteries, but no tidings had been heard of them up to 8 o'clock yesterday (Friday) morning, when the Congressmen left Gen. McDowell's head-quarters, bringing with them his despatches to the War Department.

These despatches put the loss of the Federalists in killed at 5, but Mr. McClernand states that he himself saw a greater number than that killed. All of these gentlemen agree in estimating the number killed at 100. The disparity between the statements of the gentlemen and the official despatches is accounted for by the fact that the latter are based upon the returns of the surgeons, and that many of the killed are oftentimes never reported until after the publication of the official accounts.

One remarkable fact which commanded the special attention of the members of Congress was the absence, from that portion of Virginia visited by them, of all the male inhabitants capable of bearing arms. They state that they saw but few people, and those were chiefly old women and children. The women seemed to regard the soldiers with bitter hostility, and, to quote the language of one of the Congressmen, their "eyes fairly flashed fire whenever they looked at a soldier."

General McDowell expressed no fears of being attacked, but seemed apprehensive of some of the volunteer corps stumbling upon a masked battery, and thus "precipitating a general engagement."

The loss of the Confederates was not known, but is conjectured by the Federalists to have been heavy. Among the killed, is said to be one Colonel Fountain—at least, a deserter so stated.

The excesses of the Federal troops in Virginia are exciting general indignation among army officers. A member of Congress, who visited the scene this morning, states that the village of Germantown has been entirely burnt, with the exception of one house, in which lay a sick man, who had been robbed, he was told, by an army surgeon, of nearly every article he possessed of the slightest value, even to his jack-knife.

Gen. McDowell has issued orders that the first soldier detected in perpetrating these depredations shall be shot, and has ordered that a guard be placed over the principal residences of any town the troops may enter.

MEMPHIS "APPEAL" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, July 19, 1861.

A slight skirmish occurred between the contending forces at Fairfax Court House on Wednesday, which resulted in the Federals occupying the town, the Confederate forces retiring to Centreville. On Thursday a general engagement occurred, extending along the line from Centreville to Bull Run. The enemy's column numbered twenty thousand, and was under the command of Major-General McDowell and two brigadiers. The confederate forces were led by Generals Bonham and Longstreet, and numbered eight thousand. In the attack the Yankees were repulsed with great slaughter, while the Confederate loss was very trifling. The War Department furnished no particulars. The Virginia and South Carolina troops were the principal sufferers, they being in the advance of our forces. No officers of distinction were killed.

RICHMOND, July 19.—Beauregard achieved a great victory to-day. At daybreak this morning the enemy appeared in force at Bull Run, and attempted to cross the stream. A severe battle ensued, three miles northwest of Manassas. Beauregard commanded in person. Federal commander not yet known. The battle was at its height at four o'clock in the afternoon. Ceased at five. The enemy repulsed three times. They retreated in confusion, having suffered a considerable loss. Our casualties were small. The First and Seventeenth Virginia regiments were prominent in the fight. Col. Moore was slightly wounded. The Washington Artillery, of New Orleans, did great execution. The fight extended all along the whole line from Bull Run nearly a mile. Wm. Singser, rifleman, killed a federal officer of high rank, and took seven hundred dollars in gold from his person. Capt. Delaney, of the Seventh Virginia regiment, was slightly wounded. A shot passed through the kitchen of a house in which Beauregard was at dinner. The enemy fired into the Confederate hospital, notwithstanding the yellow flag waved from it.

LATER—Apparently reliable advices from Fairfax, say the Federalists advanced this morn-

ing, ten thousand strong, and after a four hours' fight were repulsed by seven thousand Confederates under Gen. Bonham, and retired toward Alexandria.

Doc. 105.

WAR DEPARTMENT ORDER.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, July 19, 1861.

1. BREVET SECOND-LIEUTENANT CLARENCE DERRICK, Corps of Engineers, Brevet Second-Lieutenant James P. Parker, Fourth Infantry, and Brevet Second-Lieutenant Frank A. Reynolds, Second Dragoons, members of the class just graduated at West Point, having tendered their resignations in the face of the enemy, are dismissed from the service of the United States, to date from the 16th inst.

2. Military Storekeeper and Paymaster, Dennis Murphy, Ordnance Department, is hereby dismissed from the army.

3. Officers mustering in troops will be careful that men from one company or detachment are not borrowed for the occasion to swell the ranks of others about to be mustered. In future no volunteer will be mustered into the service who is unable to speak the English language. Mustering officers will at all times hold themselves in readiness to muster out of service such regiments of volunteers as may be entitled to their discharge.

4. Officers of the volunteer service tendering their resignations will forward them through the intermediate commanders to the officer commanding the department or *corps d'armée* in which they may be serving, who is hereby authorized to grant them honorable discharges. This commander will immediately report his action to the Adjutant-General of the Army, who will communicate the same to the Governor of the State to which the officer belongs. Vacancies occurring among the commissioned officers in volunteer regiments will be filled by the Governors of the respective States by which the rest were furnished. Information of such appointments will in all cases be furnished to the Adjutant-General of the Army. By order.

L. THOMAS, Adjutant-General.

Doc. 106.

GENERAL ORDER No. 46.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, July 19, 1861.

1. MAJOR-GENERAL ROBERT PATTERSON of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, will be honorably discharged from the service of the United States, on the 27th instant, when his term of duty will expire. Brevet Major-General Cadwalader, also of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, will be honorably discharged upon the receipt of this order, as his term of service expires to-day.

2. Major-General Dix, of the United States forces, will relieve Major-General Banks, of the same service, in his present command, which will in future be called the Department of Maryland, head-quarters at Baltimore. Upon being relieved by Major-General Dix, Major-General Banks will proceed to the Valley of Virginia, and assume command of the army now under Major-General Patterson, when that Department will be called the Department of the Shenandoah, head-quarters in the field.

3. The following-named general officers will be honorably discharged upon the expiration of their terms of service, as set hereinafter opposite their respective names, viz.:

New York State Militia—Major-General Sanford, August 18, 1861.

New Jersey Volunteers—Brigadier-General Theo. Runyon, July 30, 1861.

Ohio Volunteers—Brigadier-General J. D. Cox, July 30, 1861. Brigadier-General N. Schlesh, July 30, 1861. Brigadier-General J. N. Bates, August 27, 1861.

Indiana Volunteers—Brigadier-General T. A. Morris, July 27, 1861.

4. Surgeons of brigades rank as surgeons only.

5. Officers mustering out volunteers will charge upon the rolls the indebtedness of the troops to the State by what they were furnished.

By order, L. THOMAS, Adjutant-General.

Doc. 107.

PROCLAMATION OF BRIG.-GEN. POPE.

ST. CHARLES, MO., July 19, 1861.

To the People of North Missouri:

BY virtue of proper authority, I have assumed the command in North Missouri. I appear among you with force strong enough to maintain the authority of the Government, and too strong to be resisted by any means in your possession usual in warfare. Upon your own assurances that you would respect the laws of the United States and preserve peace, no troops have hitherto been sent into your section of the country. The occurrences of the last ten days have plainly exhibited that you lack either the power or the inclination to fulfil your pledges, and the Government, has, therefore, found it necessary to occupy North Missouri with a force large enough to compel obedience to the laws. So soon as it is made manifest that you will respect its authority and put down unlawful combinations against it, you will be relieved of the presence of the forces under my command, but not till then.

I, therefore, warn all persons taken in arms against the Federal authority, who attempt to commit depredation upon public or private property, or who molest unoffending and peaceful citizens, that they will be dealt with in the most summary manner, without awaiting civil process.

JNO. POPE, Brigadier-General U. S. A., Commanding.

Doc. 108.

GEN. McCLELLAN TO HIS SOLDIERS.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION, WESTERN VIRGINIA, BEVERLY, VA., July 19, 1861.

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE WEST:

I am more than satisfied with you. You have annihilated two armies, commanded by educated and experienced soldiers, intrenched in mountain fastnesses and fortified at their leisure. You have taken five guns, twelve colors, fifteen hundred stand of arms, one thousand prisoners, including more than forty officers. One of the second commanders of the rebels is a prisoner, the other lost his life on the field of battle. You have killed more than two hundred and fifty of the enemy, who has lost all his baggage and camp equipage. All this has been accomplished with the loss of twenty brave men killed and sixty wounded on your part.

You have proved that Union men, fighting for the preservation of our Government, are more than a match for our misguided and erring brothers. More than this, you have shown mercy to the vanquished. You have made long and arduous marches, with insufficient food, frequently exposed to the inclemency of the weather. I have not hesitated to demand this of you, feeling that I could rely on your endurance, patriotism, and courage. In the future I may have still greater demands to make upon you, still greater sacrifices for you to offer. It shall be my care to provide for you to the extent of my ability; but I know now that, by your valor and endurance, you will accomplish all that is asked.

Soldiers! I have confidence in you, and I trust you have learned to confide in me. Remember that discipline and subordination are qualities of equal value with courage. I am proud to say that you have gained the highest reward that American troops can receive—the thanks of Congress and the applause of your fellow-citizens.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General.

Doc. 109.

THE "CONFEDERATE" GOVERNMENT.

THE EXECUTIVE.

President,	Jefferson Davis, of Miss.
Vice-President,	Alex. H. Stephens, of Ga.

THE CABINET.

Secretary of State,	Robert Toombs, Ga.
Secretary of Treasury,	C. L. Memminger, S. C.
Secretary of War,	Leroy P. Walker, Ala.
Secretary of the Navy,	Stephen R. Mallory, Fla.
Postmaster-General,	John H. Reagan, Texas.
Attorney-General,	Judah P. Benjamin, La.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

VIRGINIA.

James A. Seddon.
W. Ballard Preston.
1. R. M. T. Hunter.
2. John Tyler.
3. W. H. Macfarland.
4. Roger A. Pryor.
5. Thomas S. Bocock.
6. Wm. S. Rives.
7. Robert E. Scott.
8. James M. Mason.
9. J. Brockenbrough.
10. Chas. W. Russell.
11. Robert Johnston.
12. Walter Staples.
13. Walter Preston.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Geo. Davis.
W. W. Avery.
1. W. N. H. Smith.
2. Thomas Ruffin.
3. T. D. McDowell.
4. A. W. Venable.
5. J. M. Morehead.
6. R. C. Puryer.
7. Burton Craige.
8. E. A. Davidson.

ALABAMA.

1. R. W. Walker.
2. R. H. Smith.
3. J. L. M. Curry.
4. W. P. Chilton.
5. S. F. Hale.
6. Collin S. McRae.
7. John Gill Shorter.
8. David P. Lewis.
9. Thomas Fearn.

FLORIDA.

1. Jackson Morton.
2. J. P. Anderson.
3. J. B. Owens.

GEORGIA.

1. Robert Toombs.
2. Howell Cobb.
3. Francis S. Bartow.
4. Martin J. Crawford.
5. Eugenius A. Nisbet.
6. Benjamin H. Hill.
7. A. R. Wright.
8. Thomas R. R. Cobb.
9. Augustus H. Kenan.
10. Alex. H. Stephens.

LOUISIANA.

1. John Perkins, Jr.
2. A. De Clouet.
3. Charles H. Conrad.
4. D. F. Kenner.
5. Edward Sparrow.
6. Henry Marshall.

MISSISSIPPI.

1. Wiley P. Harris.
2. Walter Brooke.
3. W. S. Wilson.
4. A. M. Clayton.
5. W. S. Barry.
6. James T. Harrison.
7. J. A. P. Campbell.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

1. R. B. Rhett, Sr.
2. R. W. Barnwell.
3. L. M. Keitt.
4. James Chesnut, Jr.
5. C. G. Memminger.
6. W. Porcher Miles.
7. Thomas J. Withers.
8. W. W. Boyce.

THE STANDING COMMITTEES.

On Foreign Affairs.—Messrs. Rhett, Nisbet, Perkins, Walker, Keitt.

On Finance.—Messrs. Toombs, Barnwell, Kenner, Barry, McRae.

On Commercial Affairs.—Messrs. Memminger, Crawford, De Clouet, Morton, Curry.

On the Judiciary.—Messrs. Clayton, Withers, Hale, Cobb, Harris.

On Naval Affairs.—Messrs. Conrad, Chesnut, Smith, Wright, Owens.

On Military Affairs.—Messrs. Bartow, Miles, Sparrow, Kenan, Anderson.

On Postal Affairs.—Messrs. Chilton, Boyce, Hill, Harrison, Curry.

On Patents.—Messrs. Brooke, Wilson, Lewis, Hill, Kenner.

On Territories.—Messrs. Chesnut, Campbell, Marshall, Nisbet, Fearn.

On Public Lands.—Messrs. Marshall, Harris, Fearn, Anderson, Wright.

On Indian Affairs.—Messrs. Morton, Hale, Lewis, Keitt, Sparrow.

On Printing.—Messrs. T. R. R. Cobb, Harrison, Miles, Chilton, Perkins.

On Accounts.—Messrs. Owens, DeClouet, Campbell, Smith, Crawford.

On Engrossments.—Messrs. Shorter, Wilson, Kenan, McRae, Bartow

MESSAGE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

DELIVERED AT RICHMOND JULY 20.

Gentlemen of the Congress of the Confederate States of America:—

My message addressed to you at the commencement of the last session contained such full information of the state of the Confederacy as to render it unnecessary that I should now do more than call your attention to such important facts as have occurred during the recess, and the matters connected with the public defence.

I have again to congratulate you on the accession of new members to our Confederation of free and equally sovereign States. Our loved and honored brethren of North Carolina and Tennessee have consummated the action foreseen and provided for at your last session, and I have had the gratification of announcing, by proclamation, in conformity with law, that these States were admitted into the Confederacy. The people of Virginia, also, by a majority previously unknown in our history, have ratified the action of her Convention uniting her fortunes with ours. The States of Arkansas, North Carolina, and Virginia have likewise adopted the permanent Constitution of the Confederate States, and no doubt is entertained of its adoption by Tennessee, at the election to be held early in next month.

I deemed it advisable to direct the removal of the several executive departments, with their archives, to this city, to which you have removed the seat of Government. Immediately after your adjournment, the aggressive movements of the enemy required prompt, energetic action. The accumulation of his forces on the Potomac sufficiently demonstrated that his efforts were to be directed against Virginia, and from no point could necessary measures for her defence and protection be so effectively decided, as from her own capital. The rapid progress of events, for the last few weeks, has fully sufficed to lift the veil, behind which the true policy and purposes of the Government of the United States had been previously concealed. Their odious features now stand fully revealed. The message of their President, and the action of their Congress during the present month, confess their intention of the subjugation of these States, by a war, by which it is impossible to attain the proposed result, while its dire calamities, not to be avoided by us, will fall with double severity on themselves.

Commencing in March last, with the affectation of ignoring the secession of seven States, which first organized this Government; persevering in April in the idle and absurd assumption of the existence of a riot, which was to be dispersed by a *posse comitatus;* continuing in successive months the false representation that these States intended an offensive war, in spite of conclusive evidence to the contrary, furnished as well by official action as by the very basis on which this Government is constituted, the President of the United States and his advisers succeeded in deceiving the people of these States into the belief that the purpose of this Government was not peace at home, but conquest abroad; not defence of its own liberties, but subversion of those of the people of the United States. The series of manœuvres by which this impression was created; the art with which they were devised, and the perfidy with which they were executed, were already known to you, but you could scarcely have supposed that they would be openly avowed, and their success made the subject of boast and self-laudation in an executive message. Fortunately for truth and history, however, the President of the United States details, with minuteness, the attempt to reinforce Fort Pickens, in violation of an armistice of which he confessed to have been informed, but only by rumors, too vague and uncertain to fix the attention of the hostile expedition despatched to supply Fort Sumter, admitted to have been undertaken with the knowledge that its success was impossible. The sending of a notice to the Governor of South Carolina of his intention to use force to accomplish his object, and then quoting from his inaugural address the assurance that "there could be no conflict unless these States were the aggressors," he proceeds to declare his conduct, as just related by himself, was the performance of a promise, so free from the power of ingenious sophistry as that the world should not be able to misunderstand it; and in defiance of his own statement that he gave notice of the approach of a hostile fleet, he charges these States with becoming the assailants of the United States, without a gun in sight, or in expectancy, to return their fire, save only a few in the fort. He is, indeed, fully justified in saying that the case is so free from the power of ingenious sophistry that the world will not be able to misunderstand it. Under cover of this unfounded pretence, that the Confederate States are the assailants, that high functionary, after expressing his concern that some foreign nations had so shaped their action as if they supposed the early destruction of the national Union probable, abandons all further disguise, and proposes to make this contest a short and decisive one, by placing at the control of the Government for the work at least four hundred thousand men, and four hundred millions of dollars. The Congress, concurring in the doubt thus intimated as to the sufficiency of the force demanded, has increased it to half a million of men.

These enormous preparations in men and money, for the conduct of the war, on a scale more grand than any which the new world ever witnessed, is a distinct avowal, in the eyes of civilized man, that the United States are engaged in a conflict with a great and powerful nation. They are at last compelled to abandon the pretence of being engaged in dispersing rioters and suppressing insurrections, and are driven to the acknowledgment that the ancient

Union has been dissolved. They recognize the separate existence of these Confederate States, by an interdictive embargo and blockade of all commerce between them and the United States, not only by sea, but by land; not only in ships, but in cars; not only with those who bear arms, but with the entire population of the Confederate States. Finally, they have repudiated the foolish conceit that the inhabitants of this Confederacy are still citizens of the United States; for they are waging an indiscriminate war upon them all, with savage ferocity, unknown in modern civilization.

In this war, rapine is the rule; private houses, in beautiful rural retreats, are bombarded and burnt; grain crops in the field are consumed by the torch, and, when the torch is not convenient, careful labor is bestowed to render complete the destruction of every article of use or ornament remaining in private dwellings after their inhabitants have fled from the outrages of brute soldiery. In 1781 Great Britain, when invading the revolted colonies, took possession of every district and county near Fortress Monroe, now occupied by the troops of the United States. The houses then inhabited by the people, after being respected and protected by avowed invaders, are now pillaged and destroyed by men who pretend that Virginians are their fellow-citizens. Mankind will shudder at the tales of the outrages committed on defenceless families by soldiers of the United States, now invading our homes; yet these outrages are prompted by inflamed passions and the madness of intoxication. But who shall depict the horror they entertain for the cool and deliberate malignancy which, under the pretext of suppressing insurrection, (said by themselves to be upheld by a minority only of our people,) makes special war on the sick, including children and women, by carefully-devised measures to prevent them from obtaining the medicines necessary for their cure. The sacred claims of humanity, respected even during the fury of actual battle, by careful diversion of attack from hospitals containing wounded enemies, are outraged in cold blood by a Government and people that pretend to desire a continuance of fraternal connections. All these outrages must remain unavenged by the universal reprehension of mankind. In all cases where the actual perpetrators of the wrongs escape capture, they admit of no retaliation. The humanity of our people would shrink instinctively from the bare idea of urging a like war upon the sick, the women, and the children of an enemy. But there are other savage practices which have been resorted to by the Government of the United States, which do admit of repression by retaliation, and I have been driven to the necessity of enforcing the repression. The prisoners of war taken by the enemy on board the armed schooner Savannah, sailing under our commission, were, as I was credibly advised, treated like common felons, put in irons, confined in a jail usually appropriated to criminals of the worst dye, and threatened with punishment as such. I had made application for the exchange of these prisoners to the commanding officer of the enemy's squadron off Charleston, but that officer had already sent the prisoners to New York when application was made. I therefore deemed it my duty to renew the proposal for the exchange to the constitutional commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, the only officer having control of the prisoners. To this end, I despatched an officer to him under a flag of truce, and, in making the proposal, I informed President Lincoln of my resolute purpose to check all barbarities on prisoners of war by such severity of retaliation on prisoners held by us as should secure the abandonment of the practice. This communication was received and read by an officer in command of the United States forces, and a message was brought from him by the bearer of my communication, that a reply would be returned by President Lincoln as soon as possible. I earnestly hope this promised reply (which has not yet been received) will convey the assurance that prisoners of war will be treated, in this unhappy contest, with that regard for humanity, which has made such conspicuous progress in the conduct of modern warfare. As measures of precaution, however, and until this promised reply is received, I still retain in close custody some officers captured from the enemy, whom it had been my pleasure previously to set at large on parole, and whose fate must necessarily depend on that of prisoners held by the enemy. I append a copy of my communication to the President and commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, and of the report of the officer charged to deliver my communication. There are some other passages in the remarkable paper to which I have directed your attention, having reference to the peculiar relations which exist between this Government and the States usually termed Border Slave States, which cannot properly be withheld from notice. The hearts of our people are animated by sentiments toward the inhabitants of these States, which found expression in your enactment refusing to consider them enemies, or authorize hostilities against them. That a very large portion of the people of these States regard us as brethren; that, if unrestrained by the actual presence of large armies, subversion of civil authority, and declaration of martial law, some of them, at least, would joyfully unite with us; that they are, with almost entire unanimity, opposed to the prosecution of the war waged against us, are facts of which daily-recurring events fully warrant the assertion that the President of the United States refuses to recognize in these, our late sister States, the right of refraining from attack upon us, and justifies his refusal by the assertion that the States have no other power than that reserved to them in the Union by the Constitution. Now, one of them having ever

been a State of the Union, this view of the constitutional relations between the States and the General Government is a fitting introduction to another assertion of the message, that the executive possesses power of suspending the writ of habeas corpus, and of delegating that power to military commanders at their discretion. And both these propositions claim a respect equal to that which is felt for the additional statement of opinion in the same paper, that it is proper, in order to execute the laws, that some single law, made in such extreme tenderness of citizens' liberty that practically it relieves more of the guilty than the innocent, should to a very limited extent be violated. We may well rejoice that we have forever severed our connection with a Government that thus trampled on all principles of constitutional liberty, and with a people in whose presence such avowals could be hazarded. The operations in the field will be greatly extended by reason of the policy which heretofore has been secretly entertained, and is now *avowed* and acted on by us. The forces hitherto raised provide amply for the defence of seven States which originally organized in the Confederacy, as is evidently the fact, since, with the exception of three fortified islands, whose defence is efficiently aided by a preponderating naval force, the enemy has been driven completely out of these stations; and now, at the expiration of five months from the formation of the Government, not a single hostile foot presses their soil. These forces, however, must necessarily prove inadequate to repel invasion by the half million of men now proposed by the enemy, and a corresponding increase of our forces will become necessary. The recommendations for the raising of this additional force will be contained in the communication of the Secretary of War, to which I need scarcely invite your earnest attention.

In my message delivered in April last, I referred to the promise of the abundant crops with which we were cheered. The grain crops, generally, have since been harvested, and the yield has proven to be the most abundant ever known in our history. Many believe the supply adequate to two years' consumption of our population. Cotton, sugar, tobacco, forming a surplus of the production of our agriculture, and furnishing the basis of our commercial interchange, present the most cheering promises ever known. Providence has smiled on the labor which extracts the teeming wealth of our soil in all parts of our Confederacy.

It is the more gratifying to be able to give you this, because, in need of large and increased expenditure, in support of our army, elevated and purified by a sacred cause, they maintain that our fellow-citizens, of every condition of life, exhibit most self-sacrificing devotion. They manifest a laudable pride of upholding their independence, unaided by any resources other than their own, and the immense wealth which a fertilized and genial climate has accumulated in this Confederacy of agriculturists, could not be more strongly displayed than in the large revenues which, with eagerness, they have contributed at the call of their country. In the single article of cotton, the subscriptions to the loan proposed by the Government, cannot fall short of fifty millions of dollars, and will probably exceed that sum; and scarcely an article required for the consumption of our army is provided otherwise than by subscription to the produce loan, so happily devised by your wisdom. The Secretary of the Treasury, in his report submitted to you, will give you the amplest details connected with that branch of the public service; but it is not alone in their prompt pecuniary contributions that the noble race of freemen who inhabit these States evidence how worthy they are of those liberties which they so well know how to defend. In numbers far exceeding those authorized by your laws, they have pressed the tender of their services against the enemy. Their attitude of calm and sublime devotion to their country, the cool and confidant courage with which they are already preparing to meet the invasion, in whatever proportions it may assume; the assurance that their sacrifices and their services will be renewed from year to year with unfailing purpose, until they have made good to the uttermost their rights to self-government; the generous and almost unequivocal confidence which they display in their Government during the pending struggle, all combine to present a spectacle, such as the world has rarely, if ever, seen. To speak of subjugating such a people, so united and determined, is to speak in a language incomprehensible to them; to resist attack on their rights or their liberties is with them an instinct. Whether this war shall last one, or three, or five years, is a problem they leave to be solved by the enemy alone. It will last till the enemy shall have withdrawn from their borders; till their political rights, their altars, and their homes are freed from invasion. Then, and then only, will they rest from this struggle, to enjoy, in peace, the blessings which, with the favor of Providence, they have secured by the aid of their own strong hearts and steady arms.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Doc. 110.

A PROTEST FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

A LETTER FROM L. W. SPRATT.

Hon. John Perkins, Delegate from Louisiana:

FROM the abstract of the Constitution for the Provisional Government, published in the papers of this morning, it appears that the slave trade, except with the Slave States of North America, shall be prohibited. The Congress, therefore, not content with the laws of the late United States against it, which, it is to be presumed, were re-adopted, have unalterably fixed the subject by a provision of the Constitution.

That provision, for reasons equally conclusive, will doubtless pass into the Constitution of the Permanent Government. The prohibition, therefore, will no longer be a question of policy, but will be a cardinal principle of the Southern Confederacy. It will not be a question for the several States, in view of any peculiarity in their circumstances and condition, but will be fixed by a paramount power, *which nothing but another revolution can overturn.* If Texas shall want labor, she must elect whether it shall be hireling labor or slave labor; and if she shall elect slave labor, she must be content with that *only* which comes from other States on this continent, and at such prices as the States on this continent shall see proper to exact. If Virginia shall not join the Confederacy of the South, she is at least assured of a market for her slaves at undiminished prices; and if there shall be, as there unquestionably is, a vast demand for labor at the South; and if there shall be, as there unquestionably will be, a vast supply of pauper labor from the North and Europe, and States at the South shall be in danger of being overrun and abolitionized, as the States of the North have been overrun and abolitionized, there must be no power in any State to counteract the evil. Democracy is right, for it has the approval of the world; slavery wrong, and only to be tolerated in consideration of the property involved; and while the one is to be encouraged, therefore the other is to be presented in such attitude as to be as little offensive as it may be to the better sentiment of an enlightened world.

Such I take to be a fair statement of the principles announced in the earliest utterance of the Southern Republic; and I need scarcely say that I deprecate them greatly. I fear their effects upon the present harmony of feeling; I fear their effects upon the fortunes of the Republic; and I will take the liberty of intervening and of presenting reasons why I think we should not take such action at the present time. I may seem presumptuous, but I have a stake too great to scruple at the measures necessary to preserve it. I take a liberty, without permission, in making you the object of this letter; but our personal relations will assure you that I have but the simple purpose, if possible, to be of service to my country; and if, in representing a measure so offensive, I may seem wanting in respect for the "spirit of the age," I have but to say that I have been connected with the slave trade measure from the start. I have incurred whatever of odium could come from its initiation; I have been trusted by its friends with a leading part in its advancement; and so situated, at a time when prejudice or a mistaken policy would seem to shape our action to a course inconsistent with our dignity and interests, I have no personal considerations to restrain me, and feel that it is within my province to interpose and offer what I can of reasons to arrest it.

Nor will I be justly chargeable with an unseasonable agitation of this question. We were truly solicitous to postpone it to another time; we were willing to acquiesce in whatever policy the States themselves might see proper to adopt. But when it is proposed to take advantage of our silence, to enter judgment by default, to tie the hands of States, and so propitiate a foreign sentiment by a concession inconsiderate and gratuitous, it is our privilege to intervene; and I am in error if your clear conception of the questions at issue, and your devotion to the paramount cause of the South, will not induce you to admit that the odium is not on us of introducing a distracting issue.

The South is now in the formation of a *Slave* Republic. This, perhaps, is not admitted generally. There are many contented to believe that the South as a geographical section is in mere assertion of its independence; that it is instinct with no especial truth—pregnant of no distinct social nature; that for some unaccountable reason the two sections have become opposed to each other; that, for reasons equally insufficient, there is disagreement between the peoples that direct them; and that from no overruling necessity, no impossibility of coexistence, but as mere matter of policy, it has been considered best for the South to strike out for herself and establish an independence of her own. This, I fear, is an inadequate conception of the controversy.

The contest is not between the North and South as geographical sections, for between such sections merely there can be no contest; nor between the people of the North and the people of the South, for our relations have been pleasant, and on neutral grounds there is still nothing to estrange us. We eat together, trade together, and practise yet, in intercourse, with great respect, the courtesies of common life. But the real contest is between *the two forms of society* which have become established, the one at the North and the other at the South. Society is essentially different from government—as different as is the nut from the bur, or the nervous body of the shellfish from the bony structure which surrounds it; and within this Government two societies had become developed as variant in structure and distinct in form as any two beings in animated nature. The one is a society composed of one race, the other of two races. The one is bound together but by the two great social relations of husband and wife and parent and child; the other by the three relations of husband and wife, and parent and child, and master and slave. The one embodies in its political structure the principle that equality is the right of man; the other that it is the right of equals only. The one, embodying the principle that equality is the right of man, expands upon the horizontal plane of pure democracy; the other, embodying the principle that it is not the right of man, but of equals only, has taken to itself the rounded form of a social aristocracy. In the one there is hireling labor, in the other slave labor; in the one,

therefore, in theory at least, labor is voluntary; in the other, involuntary; in the labor of the one there is the elective franchise, in the other there is not; and, as labor is always in excess of direction, in the one the power of government is only with the lower classes; in the other the upper. In the one, therefore, the reins of government come from the heels, in the other from the head of the society; in the one it is guided by the worst, in the other by the best intelligence; in the one it is from those who have the least, in the other from those who have the greatest stake in the continuance of existing order. In the one the pauper laborer has the power to rise and appropriate by law the goods protected by the State—when pressure comes, as come it must, there will be the motive to exert it—and thus the ship of State turns bottom upwards. In the other there is no pauper labor with power of rising; the ship of State has the ballast of a disfranchised class; there is no possibility of political upheaval, therefore, and it is reasonably certain that so steadied, it will sail erect and onward to an indefinitely distant period.

Such are some of the more obvious differences in form and constitution between these two societies which had come into contact within the limits of the recent Union. And perhaps it is not the least remarkable, in this connection, that while the one, a shapeless, organless, mere mass of social elements in no definite relation to each other, is loved and eulogized, and stands the ideal of the age, the other, comely and proportioned with labor and direction, mind and matter in just relation to each other, presenting analogy to the very highest developments in animated nature, is condemned and reprobated. Even we ourselves have hardly ventured to affirm it—while the cock crows, in fact, are ready to deny it; and if it shall not perish on the cross of human judgment, it must be for the reason that the Great Eternal has not purposed that still another agent of his will shall come to such excess of human ignominy.

Such are the two forms of society which had come to contest within the structure of the recent Union. And the contest for existence was inevitable. Neither could concur in the requisitions of the other; neither could expand within the forms of a single government without encroachment on the other. Like twin lobsters in a single shell, if such a thing were possible, the natural expansion of the one must be inconsistent with the existence of the other; or, like an eagle and a fish, joined by an indissoluble bond, which for no reason of its propriety could act together, where the eagle could not share the fluid suited to the fish and live, where the fish could not share the fluid suited to the bird and live, and where one must perish that the other may survive, unless the unnatural union shall be severed—so these societies could not, if they would, concur. The principle that races are unequal, and that among unequals inequality is right, would have been destructive to the form of pure democracy at the North. The principle that all men are equal and equally right, would have been destructive of slavery at the South. Each required the element suited to its social nature. Each must strive to make the government expressive of its social nature. The natural expansion of the one must become encroachment on the other, and so the contest was inevitable. Seward and Lincoln, in theory at least, whatever be their aim, are right. I realized the fact and so declared the conflict irrepressible years before either ventured to advance that proposition. Upon that declaration I have always acted, and the recent experience of my country has not induced me to question the correctness of that first conception.

Nor is indignation at such leaders becoming the statesmen at the South. The tendency of social action was against us. The speaker to be heard must speak against slavery; the preacher to retain his charge, must preach against slavery; the author, to be read, must write against slavery; the candidate, to attain office, must pledge himself against slavery; the office-holder, to continue, must redeem the pledges of the candidate. They did not originate the policy, but they pandered to it; they did not start the current, but they floated on it; and were as powerless as drift-wood to control its course. The great tendency to social conflict pre-existed; it was in the heart of the North—it was in the very structure of Northern society. It was not a matter of choice but of necessity that such society should disaffirm a society in contradiction of it. It was not a matter of choice but of necessity that it should approve of acts against it. In possession of power, it flowed to political action on the South, as fluids flow to lower levels. The acts of individuals were unimportant. If I had possessed the power to change the mind of every Republican in Congress, I would not have been at pains to do so. They would but have fallen before an indignant constituency, and men would have been sent to their places whose minds could never change. Nor, in fact, have they been without their use. As the conflict was irrepressible; as they were urged on by an inexorable power, it was important we should know it. Our own political leaders refused to realize the fact. The zealots of the North alone could force the recognition; and I am bound to own that Giddings, and Greeley, and Seward, and Lincoln, parasites as they are, panderers to popular taste as they are, the instruments, and the mere instruments, of aggression, have done more to rouse us to the vindication of our rights than the bravest and the best among us.

Such, then, was the nature of this contest. It was inevitable. It was inaugurated with the Government. It began at the beginning, and almost at the start the chances of the game were turned against us. *If the foreign slave trade had never been suppressed, slave society*

must have triumphed. It extended to the limits of New Engand.

Pari passu with emigrants from Europe came slaves from Africa. Step by step the two in union marched upon the West, and it is reasonably certain, had the means to further union been admitted, that so they would have continued to march upon the West, that slave labor would have been cheaper than hireling labor, that, transcending agriculture, it would have expanded to the arts; and that thus one homogeneous form of labor and one homogeneous form of society, unquestioned by one single dreamer, and cherished at home and honored abroad, would have overspread the entire available surface of the late United States. But the slave trade suppressed, democratic society has triumphed. The States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Delaware, found an attractive market for their slaves. They found a cheaper pauper labor to replace it; that pauper labor poured in from Europe; while it replaced the slave it increased the political power of the Northern States. More than 5,000,000 from abroad have been added to their number; that addition has enabled them to grasp and hold the government. That government, from the very necessities of their nature, they are forced to use against us. Slavery was within its grasp, and, forced to the option of extinction in the Union, or of independence out, *it dares to strike, and it asserts its claim to nationality* and its right to recognition among the leading social systems of the world.

Such, then, being the nature of the contest, this Union has been disrupted in the effort of slave society to emancipate itself; and the momentous question now to be determined is, shall that effort be successful? That the Republic of the South shall sustain her independence, there is little question. The form of our society is too pregnant of intellectual resources and military strength to be subdued, if, in its products, it did not hold the bonds of amity and peace upon all the leading nations of the world. *But in the independence of the South is there surely the emancipation of domestic slavery?* That is greatly to be doubted. Our property in slaves will be established. If it has stood in a government more than half of which has been pledged to its destruction, it will surely stand in a government every member of which will be pledged to its defence. But will it be established as a normal institution of society, and stand the sole exclusive social system of the South? That is the impending question, and the fact is yet to be recorded. That it will so stand somewhere at the South I do not entertain the slightest question. It may be overlooked or disregarded now. *It has been the vital agent of this great controversy.* It has energized the arm of every man who acts a part in this great drama. We may shrink from recognition of the fact; we may decline to admit the source of our authority; refuse to slavery an invitation to the table which she herself has so bountifully spread; but not for that will it remain powerless or unhonored. It may be abandoned by Virginia, Maryland, Missouri; South Carolina herself may refuse to espouse it. The hireling labor from the North and Europe may drive it from our seaboard. As the South shall become the centre of her own trade, the metropolis of her own commerce, the pauper population of the world will pour upon us. It may replace our slaves upon the seaboard, as it has replaced them in the Northern States; but, concentrated in the States upon the Gulf it will make its stand; condensed to the point at which the labor of the slave transcends the wants of agriculture, it will flow to other objects; it will lay its giant grasp upon still other departments of industry; its every step will be exclusive; it will be unquestioned lord of each domain on which it enters. With that perfect economy of resources, that just application of power, that concentration of forces, that security of order which results to slavery from the permanent direction of its best intelligence, there is no other form of human labor that can stand against it, and it will build itself a home and erect for itself, at some point within the present limits of the Southern States, a structure of imperial power and grandeur—a glorious Confederacy of States that will stand aloft and serene for ages amid the anarchy of democracies that will reel around it.

But it may be that to this end another revolution may be necessary. It is to be apprehended that this contest between democracy and slavery is not yet over. It is certain that both forms of society exist within the limits of the Southern States; both are distinctly developed within the limits of Virginia; and there, whether we perceive the fact or not, the war already rages. In that State there are about 500,000 slaves to about 1,000,000 whites; *and as at least as many slaves as masters are necessary to the constitution of slave society*, about 500,000 of the white population are in legitimate relation to the slaves, and the rest are in excess. Like an excess of alkali or acid in chemical experiments, they are unfixed in the social compound. Without legitimate connection with the slave, they are in competition with him. They constitute not a part of slave society, but a democratic society. In so far as there is this connection, the State is slave; in so far as there is not, it is democratic; and as States speak only from their social condition, as interests, not intellect, determine their political action, it is thus that Virginia has been undecided—that she does not truly know whether she is of the North or South in this great movement. Her people are individually noble, brave, and patriotic, and they will strike for the South in resistance to physical aggression; but her political action is, at present, paralyzed by this unnatural contest, and as causes of disintegration may continue—must continue, if the slave trade be not re-opened—as there will still be a market at the South for her slaves—as there will still be

pauper labor from abroad to supply their places, and more abundant from industrial dissolutions at the North, and the one race must increase as the other is diminished—it is to be feared that there the slave must ultimately fail, and that this great State must lose the institution, and bend her proud spirit to the yoke of another democratic triumph. In Maryland, Missouri, Kentucky, and even Tennessee and North Carolina, the same facts exist with chances of the like result.

And even in this State [South Carolina] the ultimate result is not determined. The slave condition here would seem to be established. There is here an excess of one hundred and twenty thousand slaves, and here is fairly exhibited the normal nature of the institution. The officers of the State are slave-owners, and the representatives of slave-owners. In their public acts they exhibit the consciousness of a superior position. Without unusual individual ability, they exhibit the elevation of tone and composure of public sentiment proper to a master class. There is no appeal to the mass, for there is no mass to appeal to; there are no demagogues, for there is no populace to breed them; judges are not forced upon the stump; governors are not dragged before the people; and when there is cause to act upon the fortunes of our social institution, there is perhaps an unusual readiness to meet it. The large majority of our people are in legitimate connection with the institution—in legitimate dependence on the slave; and it were to be supposed that here at least the system of slave society would be permanent and pure. But even here the process of disintegration has commenced. In our larger towns it just begins to be apparent. Within ten years past as many as ten thousand slaves have been drawn away from Charleston by the attractive prices of the West, and laborers from abroad have come to take their places. These laborers have every disposition to work above the slave, and if there were opportunity would be glad to do so; but without such opportunity they come to competition with him; they are necessarily resistive to the contact. Already there is the disposition to exclude him; from the trades, from public works, from drays, and the tables of hotels, he is even now excluded to a great extent. And when enterprises at the North are broken up; when more laborers are thrown from employment; when they shall come in greater numbers to the South, they will still more increase the tendency to exclusion; they will question the right of masters to employ their slaves in any works that they may wish for; they will invoke the aid of legislation; they will use the elective franchise to that end; they may acquire the power to determine municipal elections; they will inexorably use it; and thus this town of Charleston, at the very heart of slavery, may become a fortress of democratic power against it. As it is in Charleston, so also is it to a less extent in the interior towns.

Nor is it only in the towns the tendency appears. The slaves, from lighter lands within the State, have been drawn away for years for higher prices in the West. They are now being drawn away from rice culture. Thousands are sold from rice fields every year. None are brought to them. They have already been drawn from the culture of indigo and all manufacturing employments. They are yet retained by cotton and the culture incident to cotton; but as almost every negro offered in our markets is bid for by the West the drain is likely to continue. It is probable that more abundant pauper labor may pour in, and it is to be feared that even in this State, the purest in its slave condition, Democracy may gain a foothold, and that here also the contest for existence may be waged between them.

It thus appears that the contest is not ended with a dissolution of the Union, and that the agents of that contest still exist within the limits of the Southern States. The causes that have contributed to the defeat of slavery still occur; our slaves are still drawn off by higher prices to the West. There is still foreign pauper labor ready to supply their place. Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, possibly Tennessee and North Carolina, may lose their slaves, as New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey have. In that condition they must recommence the contest. There is no avoiding that necessity. The systems cannot mix; and thus it is that slavery, like the Thracian horse returning from the field of victory, still bears a master on his back; *and, having achieved one revolution to escape Democracy at the North, it must still achieve another to escape it at the South.* That it will ultimately triumph none can doubt. It *will* become redeemed and vindicated, and the only question now to be determined is, shall there be another revolution to that end? It is not necessary. Slavery within the seceding States at least is now emancipated, if men put forward as its agents have intrepidity to realize the fact and act upon it. It is free to choose its constitution and its policy, and you and others are now elected to the high office of that determination. If you shall elect slavery avow it and affirm it; not as an existing fact, but as a living principle of social order, and assert its right, not to toleration only, but to extension and to political recognition among the nations of the earth. If, in short, you shall own slavery as the source of your authority, and act for it, and erect, as you are commissioned to erect, not only a Southern, but a Slave Republic, the work will be accomplished. Those States intending to espouse and perpetuate the institution will enter your Confederacy; those that do not, will not. Your Republic will not require the pruning process of another revolution; but, poised upon its institutions, will move on to a career of greatness and of glory unapproached by any other nation in the world.

But if you shall not; if you shall commence by ignoring slavery, or shall be content to edge

it on by indirection; if you shall exhibit care but for a republic, respect but for a democracy; if you shall stipulate for the toleration of slavery as an existing evil by admitting assumptions to its prejudice and restrictions to its power and progress, you reinaugurate the blunder of 1789; you will combine States, whether true or not, to slavery; you will have no tests of faith; some will find it to their interest to abandon it; slave labor will be fettered; hireling labor will be free; *your Confederacy is again divided into antagonistic societies; the irrepressible conflict is again commenced;* and as slavery can sustain the structure of a stable government, and will sustain such structure, *and as it will sustain no structure but its own, another revolution comes—but whether in the order and propriety of this, is gravely to be doubted.*

Is it, then, in the just performance of your office, that you would impose a constitutional restriction against the foreign slave trade? Will you affirm slavery by reprobating the means of its formation? Will you extend slavery by introducing the means to its extinction? Will you declare to Virginia if she shall join, that under no circumstances shall she be at liberty to restore the integrity of her slave condition? that her five hundred thousand masters without slaves shall continue? that the few slaves she has shall still be subject to the requisitions of the South and West? that she shall still be subject to the incursions of white laborers, without the slaves to neutralize their social tendencies? and thus, therefore, that she must certainly submit to be abolitionized, and when so abolitionized, that she must be surely thrown off, to take her fortune with the Abolition States? Will you say the same to Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, North Carolina, and Tennessee? Will you declare to the State of South Carolina that, if the canker of democracy eats into her towns and cities; if her lighter lands are exposed, her forms of culture are abandoned, she must still submit to it? To Texas, that to her imperial domain no other slaves shall come than those she may extort from older States; and that she must submit to be the waste she is, or else accept the kind of labor that must demoralize the social nature of the State? Will you do this, and yet say that you erect slavery and affirm it, and, in your ministrations at its altar, own it as the true and only source of your authority? Individually, I am sure you will not. I am too well assured of your intelligent perception of the questions at issue, and of your devotion to the great cause you have espoused, to entertain a doubt on that subject; but others may, and that I may meet suggestions likely to arise, I will task your indulgence further.

Then why adopt this measure? Is it that Virginia and the other Border States require it? They may require it now, but is it certain they will continue to require it? Virginia and the rest have never yet regarded slavery as a normal institution of society. They have regarded the slave as property, but not slavery as a relation. They have treated it as a *prostitution*, but have never yet *espoused* it. Their men of intellect have exhibited enlightened views upon this subject, but their politicians who have held the public ear have ever presented it as a thing of dollars, and to be fought for, if need be, but not to be cherished and perpetuated. And it is certain that when better opinions shall prevail; that when they join, if they shall join, a *Slave* Republic, a Republic to perpetuate the institution, when there shall be less inducement to sell their slaves, and the assurance that when they shall sell them they will fall under the rule of a democracy *which must unfit them for association in a Slave Confederacy*—the people of these States may not solicit an increase of Slaves? And is it policy to preclude the possibility of such an increase? But admit the change may never come, yet against all the evils to result from the slave trade these States are competent to protect themselves. The failure of the General Government to preclude that trade by constitutional provision by no means precludes them from such a prohibition. If they may never want them, they may keep them out, without the application of a Procustean policy to all the other States of the Confederacy. It may be said that without such general restriction the value of their slaves will be diminished in the markets of the West. *They have no right to ask that their slaves, or any other products, shall be protected to unnatural value in the markets of the West.* If they persist in regarding the negro but as a thing of trade—a thing which they are too good to use, but only can produce for others' uses—and join the confederacy as Pennsylvania or Massachusetts might do, not to support the structure, but to profit by it, it were as well they should not join, and we can find no interest in such association.

Is it that the Cotton States themselves require it? If so, each for itself may adopt the prohibition. But they do not. The political leaders of the country are not ready for the proposition, as they were not ready for the measure of secession. Many leaders of the South, many men who meet you in Convention, have been forced to that position by a popular movement they had never the political courage to direct; and so, perhaps, in any case the whole machinery of society must start before the political hands upon the dial plate can indicate its progress; and so, therefore, as this question is not moved—as the members of this Congress are charged to perfect the dissolution of the old Government, but have not been instructed as to this permanent requisition of the new—they may be mistaken, as they would have been mistaken, if by chance they had met six months ago and spoken upon the question of secession. And they are mistaken, if, from any reference to popular feeling, they inaugurate the action now proposed. *The people of the Cotton States want labor; they know that whites and slaves*

cannot work together. They have no thought of abandoning their slaves that they may get white labor; and they want slaves, therefore, *and they will have them*—from the Seaboard States, if the slave trade be not opened, and they cannot heartily embrace a policy which, while it will tend to degrade the Seaboard States to the condition of a democracy, *will compel them to pay double and treble prices for their labor.*

It may be said in this connection that, though the Cotton States might tolerate the slave trade, it would overstock the country and induce a kind of social suffocation. It is one of the most grievous evils of the time that men have persisted in legislating on domestic slavery with what would seem to be an industrious misapprehension of its requisites. It is assumed that it is ready to explode while it is in an ordinary state of martial law, as perfect as that which, in times of popular outbreak, is the last and surest provision for security and order. It is assumed that the negro is unfit for mechanical employments, when he exhibits an imitative power of manipulation unsurpassed by any other creature in the world; and when, as a matter of fact, we see him daily in the successful prosecution of the trades, and are forced to know that he is not more generally employed for reason of the higher prices offered for him by our fields of cotton. It is assumed that he cannot endure the cold of Northern States, when he dies not more readily in Canada than Domingo, and when the finest specimens of negro character and negro form to be met with in the world are on the northern borders of Maryland and Missouri. It is assumed that whenever he comes in contact with free society he must quail before it, when it is evident that the question which shall prevail is dependent on the question which can work the cheapest; and when it is evident that with slaves at starvation prices—slaves at prices to which they will be reduced by the question whether we shall give them up or feed them—at prices to which they will be reduced when the question comes whether they shall starve the hireling or the hireling the slave, the system of domestic slavery, guided always by its best intelligence, directed always by the strictest economy, with few invalids and few inefficients, can underwork the world. And it is assumed that, hemmed in as we will be, but a slight addition to our slaves will induce disastrous consequences. But it is demonstrable that negroes are more easily held to slavery than white men; and that more in proportion, therefore, can be held in subjection by the same masters; and yet in the Republic of Athens of white slaves there were four to one; and in portions of the Roman Empire the proportion was greater still; and upon this ratio the slaves might be increased to forty millions, without a corresponding increase among the whites, and yet occur no disaster; but on our rice lands, isolated to a great extent, where negroes are employed in thousands, there is often not one white man to one hundred slaves. Nor is there greater danger of an over-crowded population. Slaves may be held to greater density than freemen; order will be greater, and the economy of resources will be greater. Athens had seven hundred to the square mile, while Belgium, the most densely populated State of modern Europe, has but about three hundred and eighty-eight to the square mile; and with a population only as dense as Belgium, South Carolina could hold the population of the Southern States, and Texas three times the present population of the Union.

Is it that foreign nations will require it? As a matter of taste they might perhaps. There is a mode upon the subject of human rights at present, and England, France, and other States that are leaders of the mode, might be pleased to see the South comply with the standard of requirement, and, provided only no serious inconvenience or injury resulted, would be pleased see the South suppress not only the slave trade, but slavery itself. But will our failure to do so make any greater difference in our relations with those States? Men may assume it if they will, but it argues a pitiable want of intelligence and independence, an abject want of political spirit, to suppose it. France and England trade in coolies, and neither will have the hardihood to affirm that between that and the slave trade there is an essential difference, and practising the one they cannot war with us for practising the other. Nor, in fact, do they wage war upon the slave trade. Spain prevents the trade in Cuba, though she acknowledges the mode by professing to prohibit it. Portugal and Turkey do not even so much. Even England lends her ships to keep the slave trade open in the Black Sea; and almost every slave bought in Africa is paid for in English fabrics, to the profit of the English merchant, and with the knowledge of the British Government. In view of these facts, it were simple to suppose that European States will practise sentiment at the expense of interest. And have they interest in the suppression of the slave trade? Three years ago, in my report to the Commercial Convention at Montgomery, I said that European States are hostile to the Union. Perhaps "they see in it a threatening rival in every branch of art, and they see that rival armed with one of the most potent productive institutions the world has ever seen; they would crush India and Algeria to make an equal supply of cotton with the North; and, failing in this, they would crush slavery to bring the North to a footing with them, but to slavery without the North they have no repugnance; on the contrary, if it were to stand out for itself, free from the control of any other Power, and were to offer to European States, upon fair terms, a full supply of its commodities, it would not only not be warred upon, but the South would be singularly favored—crowns would bend before her; kingdoms and empires would

break a lance to win the smile of her approval; and, quitting her free estate, it would be in her option to become the bride of the world, rather than, as now, the miserable mistress of the North."

This opinion seemed then almost absurd, but recent indications have rendered it the common opinion of the country; and as, therefore, they have no repugnance to slavery in accordance with their interests, so also can they have none to the extension of it. They will submit to any terms of intercourse with the Slave Republic in consideration of its markets and its products. An increase of slaves will increase the market and supply. They will pocket their philanthropy and the profits together. *And so solicitude as to the feeling of foreign States upon this subject is gratuitous; and so it is that our suppression of the slave trade is warranted by no necessity to respect the sentiment of foreign States.* We may abnegate ourselves if we will, defer to others if we will, but every such act is a confession of a weakness, the less excusable that it does not exist, and we but industriously provoke the contempt of States we are desirous to propitiate. Is it that we debase our great movement by letting it down to the end of getting slaves? We do not propose to reopen the slave trade; we merely propose to take no action on the subject. I truly think we want more slaves. We want them to the proper cultivation of our soil, to the just development of our resources, and to the proper constitution of society. Even in this State I think we want them; of 18,000,000 acres of land, less than 4,000,000 are in cultivation. We have no seamen for our commerce, if we had it, and no operatives for the arts; but it is not for that I now oppose restrictions on the slave trade. I oppose them from the wish to emancipate our institution. *I regard the slave trade as the test of its integrity. If that be right, then slavery is right, but not without;* and I have been too clear in my perceptions of the claims of that great institution—too assured of the failure of antagonist democracy, too convinced the one presents the conditions of social order, too convinced the other does not, and too convinced, therefore, that the one must stand while the other falls, to abate my efforts or pretermit the means by which it may be brought to recognition and establishment.

Believing, then, that this is a test of slavery, and that the institution cannot be right if the trade be not, *I regard the constitutional prohibition as a great calamity.* If the trade be only wrong in policy, it would be enough to leave its exclusion to the several States that would feel the evils of that policy; but it is only upon the supposition that it is wrong in principle, wrong radically, and therefore never to be rendered proper by any change of circumstances which may make it to our interest, that it is becoming in the General Government to take organic action to arrest. The action of the Confederacy is, then, a declaration of that fact, and it were vain to sustain the institution in the face of such admissions to its prejudice.

It will be said that at the outset of our career it were wise to exhibit deference to the moral sentiment of the world; the obligation is as perfect to respect the moral sentiment of the world against the institution. The world is just as instant to assert that slavery itself is wrong, and if we forego the slave trade in consideration of the moral feeling of the world, then why not slavery also? It were madness now to blink the question. *We are entering at last upon a daring innovation upon the social constitutions of the world.* We are erecting a nationality upon a union of races, where other nations have but one. *We cannot dodge the issue; we cannot disguise the issue; we cannot safely change our front in the face of a vigilant adversary.* Every attempt to do so, every refusal to assist ourselves, every intellectual or political evasion, is a point against us. We may postpone the crisis by disguises, but the slave republic must forego its nature and its destiny, or it must meet the issue, and our assertion of ourselves will not be easier for admissions made against us. And is it not in fact from a sense of weakness that there is such admission? Is there a man who votes for this measure but from misgivings as to slavery, and as to the propriety of its extension? Therefore is there not the feeling that the finger of scorn will be pointed at him without; and is he who doubts the institution, or he who has no higher standard of the right than what the world may say about it, the proper man to build the structure of a slave Republic? The members of that Convention are elected to important posts in the grand drama of human history. Such opportunity but seldom comes of moulding the destiny of men and nations. If they shall rise to the occasion, they shall realize their work and do it, they will leave a record that will never be effaced; but if they shall not—if they shall shrink from truth, for reason that it is unhonored; if they shall cling to error, for reason that it is approved, and so let down their character, and act some other part than that before them, they will leave a record which their successors will be anxious to efface—names which posterity will be delighted to honor.

Opinions, when merely true, move slowly; but when approved, acquire proclivity. Those as to the right of slavery have been true, merely so far, but they came rapidly to culmination. I was the single advocate of the slave trade in 1853; *it is now the question of the time.* Many of us remember when we heard slavery first declared to be of the normal constitution of society; few now will dare to disaffirm it. Those opinions now roll on; they are now not only true but are coming to be trusted; they have moved the structure of the State, and men who will not take the impulse and advance, must perish in the track of their advancement. The members of your Convention may misdirect the movement—they may impede the move-

ment—*they may so divert it that another revolution may be necessary;* but if necessarily that other revolution comes, slavery will stand serene, erect, aloft, unquestioned as to its rights or its integrity at some points within the present limits of the Southern States, and it is only for present actors to determine whether they will contribute or be crushed to that result.

I hope you will pardon this communication; it is too long, but I have not had time to make it shorter. I hope also you will find it consistent with your views to urge the policy I have endeavored to advance. *If the clause be carried into the permanent Government, our whole movement is defeated.* It will abolitionize the Border Slave States—it will brand our institution. Slavery cannot share a government with democracy—it cannot bear a brand upon it; *thence another revolution. It may be painful, but we must make it.* The Constitution cannot be changed without. The Border States discharged of slavery, will oppose it. They are to be included by the concession; they will be sufficient to defeat it. *It is doubtful if another movement will be so peaceful;* but no matter, no power but the Convention can avert the necessity. The clause need not necessarily be carried into the permanent Government, but I fear it will be. The belief that it is agreeable to popular feeling will continue. *The popular mind cannot now be worked up to the task of dispelling the belief;* the same men who have prepared the provisional will prepare the permanent constitution; the same influences will affect them. It will be difficult to reverse their judgment in the Conventions of the several States. *The effort will at least distract us, and so it is to be feared this fatal action may be consummated;* but that it may not, is the most earnest wish I now can entertain.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

L. W. SPRATT.

This letter was published in the *Charleston Mercury* on the 13th of February, and copied into the *National Intelligencer* on the 19th, with the following remarks:

THE PHILOSOPHY OF SECESSION.—We surrender a considerable portion of our paper to the reproduction of a letter addressed by the Hon. L. W. Spratt, of South Carolina, to the Hon. Mr. Perkins, of Louisiana, in criticism on the Provisional Constitution recently adopted by the "Southern Congress" at Montgomery, Alabama.

In giving so large a space to such a document we are governed by the same considerations which have hitherto induced us to publish so largely the proceedings of the Conventions held in South Carolina and elsewhere—a desire to place conspicuously before our readers in the South (from whom the *Intelligencer* receives much the larger portion of that generous patronage with which it has so long been honored) a clear and comprehensive statement of the grounds on which the secession movement has been based by its advocates.

If any "Union man" at the South may have been tempted to doubt the propriety of giving so much space as we have awarded to such exciting developments of public disaffection, at a time when the air seemed full of political infection, we have only to say that the chronicle belonged to the current history of the times, and was demanded of us as impartial public journalists. If, on the other hand, any of our subscribers, in their zeal for a cause assuming to represent "Southern rights," may have dissented from the course we have pursued in opposing, as we have felt it our duty to do, the whole theory and policy of secession, as now urged upon the acceptance of the Southern people, they will at least do us the justice to admit that if that cause has not been sufficiently vindicated in other than our editorial columns, it must be because its peculiar champions have been unable to substantiate its high pretensions, with all the advantages given them in the prominence assigned to discussions and proceedings which were suited to attract by their novelty, to allure by their boldness, and to captivate by the sectional sensibilities upon which they sought to play.

In giving to-day the elaborate paper of Mr. Spratt, we need not say that we entirely dissent from the political philosophy which he inculcates in the name and on behalf of the secession movement. Yet the prominent part he has taken in the steps by which that movement was initiated, the confidence bestowed upon him by the people of Charleston in electing him, with such unanimity, to a seat in the South Carolina Convention, and the marked honor conferred upon him by that Convention in deputing him as one of the commissioners appointed to interpret the action of the Palmetto State before the Convention of Florida, (the first which met after that of South Carolina,) are all so many titles by which he may assume to speak with authority in expounding the purport and bearing of the civil revolution to which he has so largely contributed.

It will be seen that Mr. Spratt distinctly and unequivocally heralds a new crusade for the "emancipation of the South," if the features engrafted on the Provisional Constitution framed at Montgomery should be so far incorporated in the permanent organic law of the new Confederation as to fix a "stigma" on slavery by prohibiting the foreign slave trade. Writing to his correspondent, (who, we may add, is a leading member of the Southern Congress from the State of Louisiana,) he proclaims that it was the great object of the movement which has resulted in the disruption of the Union in the Gulf States, to protect the system of slavery in those States, as well in its internal as external relations, from the antagonism of free society; and to this end the revival of the foreign slave trade is seen to be necessary. He contends that in order to realize the normal

state of "slave society" the number of the slaves should at least be equal to the number of the freemen; for where the latter are in excess, he holds that the conditions of an "irrepressible conflict" and of the consequent subordination of slavery are inevitable. It being indispensable, according to Mr. Spratt, that every form of handicraft labor in the true *Slave States* should be performed by slaves, he deprecates the introduction of white mechanics into Charleston as a calamity threatening the peace of the city. At present he thinks that South Carolina more nearly than any other State—much more so than Virginia—is in a condition to illustrate the conservative tendency of slavery, as to-day there is in South Carolina no "appeal to the mass, because there is no mass to appeal to; there are no demagogues, because there is no populace to breed them." But this happy state of things may be broken up if slavery be not promptly strengthened by the reopening of the slave trade, as it is foreseen that white laborers will come in to fill up the gap left by a paucity of slaves; and such white laborers, adds Mr. Spratt, "will question the right of masters to employ their slaves in any work that they may wish for; they will use the elective franchise to that end; they may acquire the power to determine our municipal elections, and they will inexorably use it; and thus this town of Charleston, at the very heart of slavery, may become the fortress of democratic power against it."

With such theories lying at the basis of the agitation which has culminated in a dissolution of the Union, it was but natural that its originators should exclaim, in the presence of the temporary prohibitions laid on the foreign slave trade by the Congress at Montgomery, that if this interdict "be carried into the permanent Government *our whole movement is defeated.* It will abolitionize the Border States—it will brand our institution. Slavery cannot share a Government with democracy; it cannot bear a brand upon it; *thence another revolution. It may be painful, but we must make it.* The Constitution cannot be changed without it. *It is doubtful if another movement will be so peaceful; but no matter;* no power but the Convention can avert the necessity." To similar purport Mr. Spratt proclaims in another part of his letter, "that slavery, as sent forth by the Southern Congress, like the Thracian horse returning from the field of victory, still bears a master on his back, and, having achieved one revolution to escape democracy at the North, *it must still achieve another to escape it at the South.*" And it will be seen that more than once he very significantly intimates a doubt whether this latter victory, if a contest is made necessary by a prohibition laid on the slave trade, will be as peaceful as that which has been only partially won over the remoter enemy at the North. In a word, if the revival of the slave trade be not now peacefully conceded, the members of the Southern Confederacy have in reserve for their people another revolution in which the combatants on both sides shall be of their own household. And the man who prefigures this conflict is one whose warning should not pass unheeded, because he is one who knows how revolutions are made, because knowing from what source the pending revolution has derived its motive power, and the attainment of what ends it has sought under the conduct of its originators. These, if balked of their purpose for the present, will, he assures us, only have to begin at once a new agitation, destined to endure until at last slavery shall "stand serene, erect, aloft, unquestioned as to its rights or its integrity, at some point within the present limits of the Southern States." "And such being the case," adds Mr. Spratt, "it is only for the present actors to determine whether they will contribute *or be crushed to* that result."

Who can wonder that the people of the Border Slaveholding States, with their well-known repugnance to the revival of the slave trade, should look with other than feelings of distrust and misgiving on a movement which, in its rudiments, was known to have been so largely controlled by men of like ideas with Mr. Spratt, and whose ultimate, inevitable tendencies are now only the more clearly expressed because of a temporary check which it is feared that movement has received within its own circle of revolution?

—*National Intelligencer*, February 19.

Doc. 111.

BATTLE OF BULL RUN, VA.

SUPPLEMENTARY REPORT OF GENERAL TYLER.*

HEAD-QUARTERS, 1ST DIVISION,
WASHINGTON, July 27th, 1861.

GENERAL: I closed my report as to the fight at Bull Run at the time we left for Centreville; and it is due to me and my division that our subsequent movements be noted to the time the different brigades reached a stopping place. On reaching Centreville, I found Richardson's brigade in line, ready to support us, or cover the retreat. The brigade retired in good order on Arlington, covering the retreat. After the order was given to retreat, and each brigade was ordered "to proceed to the position from which it started, and by the route by which it advanced," I communicated the order to the commanders of each brigade, and with Keyes' brigade proceeded at once to Falls Church, determined to save the camp equipage of the four regiments left standing there, which I knew, if we fell back on the fortifications in front of Washington, the enemy would at once seize. Col. Keyes, with the three Connecticut regiments, arrived at Falls Church about 5 o'clock A. M. of the 22d inst., and proceeded at once to strike their tents, and those of the Maine

* See page 7 Documents, *ante*.

regiment and send them to Fort Corcoran. This work, without rations, was continued the entire day, and during a severe rain storm, and by night the entire camp equipage was saved by removal. Col. Keyes then fell back to the camp of Schenck's brigade, which had been entirely deserted; and after using their tents for the night, struck them the next morning, and sent the other Government property to Fort Corcoran and Alexandria; and at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning I saw the three Connecticut regiments, with two thousand (2,000) bayonets, march under the guns of Fort Corcoran in good order after having saved us not only a large amount of public property, but the mortification of having our standing camps fall into the hands of the enemy. I hope, General, that you will appreciate this service on the part of a portion of my division, and give credit to whom credit is due.

All the brigades, except Schenck's, obeyed the order to return to their original positions. By some misunderstanding, which is not satisfactorily explained, this brigade proceeded direct to Washington, one regiment, as understood, passing directly through the camp they left on the 16th inst.

With great respect, your obedient servant,

DANIEL TYLER,
Brig.-Gen. 1st Division.

To Brig.-Gen. I. McDOWELL,
Commander Department N. E. Virginia, Arlington.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL PRATT.

HEAD-QUARTERS THIRTY-FIRST REGIMENT N. Y. V.,
CAMP NEAR ALEXANDRIA, Va., July 22, 1861.

SIR: In accordance with paragraph 723 of General Regulations for the United States Army, I have the honor to report the operations of my regiment during the engagement of yesterday.

In obedience to your order, the regiment was ready to march from camp, near Centreville, at 2.30 A. M. While proceeding to the field, I was detached from my regiment and ordered to take command of the Sixteenth and Thirty-second regiments New York Volunteers, to support Lieut. Pratt's battery. I turned over the command of the Thirty-first regiment to Lieut.-Col. Wm. H. Browne, and took command as directed, made a reconnoissance in company with Col. Mathewson of the Thirty-second, Lieut.-Col. Marsh of the Sixteenth, and Lieut. Pratt of the artillery, and placed said regiments in proper positions. I afterwards threw out as skirmishers of the Thirty-second a company under Captain Chalmers and a platoon under Lieut. —— of the Sixteenth, and sent them about a mile to the front and left of our position, to guard a road leading from the enemy's right to our left and rear. In about an hour I was ordered by Col. Dixon S. Miles, the division commander, to proceed with the two regiments and the battery to the front, where I was relieved from command of them, and resumed charge of my own regiment. Soon afterward, by directions of Col. Miles, I proceeded to the extreme left of our division, and supported Maj. Hunt's battery. Having thrown out Capt. Heiss, with his company, as skirmishers in the defiles, about a quarter of a mile on our left, I rested the remainder of my regiment on the skirt of a wood, in rear of the artillery. Perceiving that the enemy was wary and shy, I sent Lieut.-Col. Browne, with two companies detailed by him, to reconnoitre a ravine and wood where it was suspected the enemy was concealed. After deploying and penetrating the ravine to a considerable distance, all at once a smart fire of rifles was opened upon him from a force concealed in the thick timber. He returned the fire, and continued skirmishing, assisted by a detachment of Massachusetts Volunteers, until his men were safely covered. The desired effect of compelling our adversaries to discover themselves having thus been attained, Richardson's battery opened upon them a destructive fire of case shot and shell. The skirmishers were recalled, and Lieut.-Col. Browne reported having discovered a masked battery and a force of about a thousand men.

Soon afterwards it was discovered that a force of infantry and cavalry, variously estimated at from 2,500 to 4,000 men, were marching on our left through the woods and defile to turn our flank. Pursuant to your order, the line of battle was changed to our left flank, and four companies were detailed from my regiment and thrown into the left and rear as skirmishers, under command of Frank Jones, Acting-Major, who held the enemy in check. We received a fire of 5 volleys of rifles, and retired from the woods, but they did not succeed in drawing our fire, which was reserved for the advance to take our batteries. At 6½ o'clock P. M. the order was received to retire upon Centreville. My regiment remained to allow the battery to precede us, being the last, except the Sixteenth, to quit the field that had successfully been held against such tremendous odds.

I deem it my duty to give the names of the officers of my regiment who were engaged in the battle, and to whose coolness and judgment I am indebted for the success that attended my regiment.

Lieutenant-Colonel, William H. Browne; Acting-Major, Frank Jones; Volunteer Aids, A. L. Washburn, and Frank Hamilton, jr.; Acting-Adjutant, Edward Frossards; Major, Frank H. Hamilton, M. D., Surgeon; Lucier Damamville, M. D., Assistant-Surgeon; George Hanni, M. D., Acting Assistant-Surgeon; Edward A. Brown, M. D., Acting Assistant-Surgeon.

Co. A—Captain, J. J. S. Hassler; First Lieutenant, Robert R. Daniels; Acting Second Lieutenant, Wm. Smith. Co. B—Captain, L. C. Newman; First Lieutenant, D. E. Smith; Second Lieutenant, Eugene Frossard. Co. C—Capt., Alexander Raszevski; First Lieutenant, Louis Domanski. Co. D—Captain, M. O. McGarry; First Lieutenant, J. H. Bradley; Sec-

ond Lieutenant, R. L. Knight. Co. E—Captain, August Heiss; First Lieutenant, C. E. Kleine; Second Lieutenant, H. Scheikhaus. Co. F—First Lieutenant, F. Pross; Second Lieutenant, Louis H. Browne. Co. G—First Lieutenant, Oliver J. Rogers; Second Lieutenant, Wm. D. Prentice. Co. H—Captain, David Lamb; First Lieutenant, Asa B. Gardner; Second Lieutenant, Ferdinand F. Pfeiffer. Co. I—Captain, John A. Rice; Chaplain, L. W. Waldron, Acting First Lieutenant; Second Lieutenant, Hamilton Haire. Co. K—Captain, John H. Watts; First Lieutenant, Wm. Maitland; Second Lieutenant, T. E. Waldron.

Among those not soldiers who rendered effective and gallant service among the skirmishers was John M. Pierce, a servant to Lieut.-Col. Browne, who, with his rifle, killed a field-officer and one soldier of the advancing foe. To conclude, the non-commissioned officers and soldiers of my command behaved with such gallantry, it were invidious to make distinction until the time for promotion shall have actually arrived.

I have the honor to be, respectfully, &c.,

CALVIN E. PRATT,
Col. Com. 31st regiment N. Y. V.

To Gen. THOMAS A. DAVIES, commanding Second Brigade, Fifth Division, North-east Army, Virginia.

BEAUREGARD'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

A correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch*, Nov. 1, gives the following synopsis of Beauregard's official report of the battle of Bull Run.*

"I have been favored with a brief synopsis of portions of Gen. Beauregard's report of the battle of Manassas, which has been forwarded to the War Department, and which will doubtless be published in a short time. Beauregard opens with a statement of his position antecedent to the battle, and of the plan proposed by him to the Government of the junction of the armies of the Shenandoah and Potomac, with a view to the relief of Maryland, and the capture of the city of Washington, which plan was rejected by the President. Gen. Beauregard states that he telegraphed the War Department on the 13th of July of the contemplated attack by Gen. McDowell, urgently asking for a junction of Gen. Johnston's forces with his own, and continued to make urgent requests for the same until the 17th of July, when the President consented to order Gen. Johnston to his assistance. Gen. Beauregard goes on to state that his plan of battle assigned to Gen. Johnston an attack on the enemy on the left, at or near Centreville, while he himself would command in front; but the condition of the roads prevented this.

"It was then decided to receive the attack of the enemy behind Bull Run. After the engagement at Blackburn's Ford, on the 18th, Gen. Beauregard was convinced that General McDowell's principal demonstration would be made on our left wing, and he then formed the idea of throwing forward a sufficient force, by converging roads, to attack the enemy's reserves at Centreville so soon as the main body of the latter became inextricably engaged on the left. Late in the day, finding that General Ewell, who was posted on the extreme right of our line, had not moved forward in accordance with the programme and the special order which had been sent him, General Beauregard despatched a courier to Gen. Ewell to inquire the reason why the latter had failed to advance, and received a reply from Gen. Ewell, stating that he had not received any such order. The enemy's attack having then become too strong on the left to warrant carrying out the original plan, as it would take three hours for General Ewell's brigade to reach Centreville, it became necessary to alter the plan, change front on the left, and bring up our reserves to that part of the field. This movement was superintended in person by General Johnston, General Beauregard remaining to direct the movements in front.

"At the time when Gen. Kirby Smith and General Early came up with their divisions and appeared on the right of the enemy, our forces on the left occupied the chord of the arc of a circle, of which the arc itself was occupied by the enemy—the extremes of their line flanking ours. The appearance of Smith's and Early's brigades, and their charge on the enemy's right, broke the lines of the latter and threw them into confusion, when shortly afterwards the rout became complete.

"General Beauregard acknowledges the great generosity of General Johnston in fully according to him (Gen. Beauregard) the right to carry out the plans he had formed with relation to this campaign, in yielding the command of the field after examining and cordially approving the plan of battle, and in the effective coöperation which General Johnston so chivalrously extended to him on that eventful day.

"He remarks that the retreat of our forces from Fairfax, immediately previous to the engagement of the 18th, is the first instance on record of volunteers retiring before an engagement, and with the object of giving battle in another position. The number under his command on the 18th July is set down at 17,000 effective men, and on the 21st to 27,000, which includes 6,200 of Johnston's army, and 1,700 brought up by Gen. Holmes from Fredericksburg. The killed on our side in this ever-memorable battle are stated in the report to have been in number 393, and the wounded 1,200. The enemy's killed, wounded, and prisoners are estimated by General Beauregard at 4,500, which does not include the missing."

* When Beauregard's report of this battle in full is made public, it will be given in the "Record."—*Ed. R. R.*

NEW YORK "TIMES" NARRATIVE.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, Sunday night, July 22, 1861.

The battle yesterday was one of the most severe and sanguinary ever fought on this continent, and it ended in the failure of the Union troops to hold all the positions which they sought to carry, and which they actually did carry, and in their retreat to Centreville, where they have made a stand, and where Gen. McDowell believes that they are able to maintain themselves.

As I telegraphed you yesterday, the attack was made in three columns, two of which, however, were mainly feints, intended to amuse and occupy the enemy, while the substantial work was done by the third. It has been known for a long time that the range of hills which border the small swampy stream known as Bull Run, had been very thoroughly and extensively fortified by the rebels—that batteries had been planted at every available point, usually concealed in the woods and bushes which abound in that vicinity, and covering every way of approach to the region beyond. These are the advanced defences of Manassas Junction, which is some three miles further off. Until these were carried, no approach could be made to that place; and after they should be carried, others of a similar character would have to be overcome at every point where they could be erected. The utmost that military skill and ingenuity could accomplish for the defence of this point was done. Gen. McDowell was unwilling to make an attack directly in face of these batteries, as they would be of doubtful issue, and must inevitably result in a very serious loss of life. After an attack had been resolved upon, therefore, he endeavored to find some way of *turning* the position. His first intention was to do this on the southern side—to throw a strong column into the place from that direction, while a feigned attack should be made in front. On Thursday, when the troops were advanced to Centreville, it was found that the roads on the south side of these positions were almost impracticable—that they were narrow, crooked, and stony, and that it would be almost impossible to bring up enough artillery to be effective in the time required. This original plan was, therefore, abandoned; and Friday was devoted to an examination by the topographical engineers of the northern side of the position. Maj. Barnard and Capt. Whipple reconnoitred the place for miles around, and reported that the position could be entered by a path coming from the north, though it was somewhat long and circuitous. This was selected, therefore, as the mode and point of attack.

On Saturday the troops were all brought closely up to Centreville, and all needful preparations were made for the attack which was made this day. This morning, therefore, the army marched, by two roads, Col. Richardson with his command taking the southern, which leads to Bull Run, and Gen. Tyler the northern—running parallel to it at a distance of about a mile and a half. The movement commenced at about 3 o'clock. I got up at a little before 4, and found the long line of troops extended far out on either road. I took the road by which Colonel Hunter, with his command, and General McDowell and staff, had gone, and pushed on directly for the front. After going out about two miles, Colonel Hunter turned to the right—marching oblique toward the run, which he was to cross some four miles higher up, and then come down upon the intrenched positions of the enemy on the other side. Col. Miles was left at Centreville and on the road, with reserves which he was to bring up whenever they might be needed. Gen. Tyler went directly forward, to engage the enemy in front, and send reinforcements to Col. Hunter whenever it should be seen that he was engaged.

I went out, as I have already stated, upon what is marked as the northern road. It is hilly, like all the surface of this section. After going out about three miles, you come to a point down which the road, leading through a forest, descends; then it proceeds by a succession of rising and falling knolls for a quarter of a mile, when it crosses a stone bridge, and then rises by a steady slope to the heights beyond. At the top of that slope the rebels had planted heavy batteries, and the woods below were filled with their troops, and with concealed cannon. We advanced down the road to the first of the small knolls mentioned, when the whole column halted. The 30-pounder Parrott gun, which has a longer range than any other in the army, was planted directly in the road. Capt. Ayres' battery was stationed in the woods a little to the right. The First Ohio and Second New York regiments were thrown into the woods in advance on the left. The Sixty-ninth New York, the First, Second, and Third Connecticut regiments were ranged behind them, and the Second Wisconsin was thrown into the woods on the right. At about half-past six o'clock the 30-pounder threw two shells directly into the battery at the summit of the slope, on the opposite height, one of which, as I learned afterward, struck and exploded directly in the midst of the battery, and occasioned the utmost havoc and confusion. After about half an hour, Capt. Ayres threw ten or fifteen shot or shell from his battery into the same place. But both failed to elicit any reply. Men could be seen moving about the opposite slope, but the batteries were silent. An hour or so afterward we heard three or four guns from Col. Richardson's column at Bull Run, and these were continued at intervals for two or three hours, but they were not answered, even by a single gun. It was very clear that the enemy intended to take his own time for paying his respects to us, and that he meant, moreover, to do it in his own way. Meantime we could hear in the distance the sound of Col.

Hunter's axemen clearing his way, and awaited with some impatience the sound of his cannon on the opposite heights. Time wore along, with occasional shots from our guns, as well as those of Col. Richardson's column, but without, in a single instance, receiving any reply.

At a little before 11 o'clock, the First Ohio and Second New York, which were lying in the wood on the left, were ordered to advance. They did so—passing out of the road and climbing a fence into a wood opposite, which they had barely approached, however, when they were met by a tremendous discharge of a four-gun battery, planted at the left in the woods, mainly for the purpose of sweeping the road perpendicularly and the open field on its right, by which alone troops could pass forward to the opposite bank. They were staggered for a moment, and received orders to retire. Capt. Ayres' battery (formerly Sherman's) was advanced a little, so as to command this battery, and, by twenty minutes of vigorous play upon it, silenced it completely.

At half-past 11 we heard Hunter's guns on the opposite height, over a mile to the right. He was answered by batteries there, and then followed the sharp, rattling volleys of musketry, as their infantry became engaged. The firing now became incessant. Hunter had come upon them suddenly, and formed his line of battle in an open field, at the right of the road. The enemy drew up to oppose him, but he speedily drove them to retreat, and followed them up with the greatest vigor and rapidity. Meantime, for some three hours previous, we had seen long lines of dense dust rising from the roads leading from Manassas, and, with the glass, we could very clearly perceive that they were raised by the constant and steady stream of reinforcements, which continued to pour in nearly the whole day. The Sixty-ninth, Seventy-ninth, Second, and Eighth New York; the First, Second, and Third Connecticut, and the Second Wisconsin were brought forward in advance of the wood and marched across the field to the right, to go to Col. Hunter's support. They crossed the intervening stream and drew up in a small open field, separated from Col. Hunter's column by a dense wood, which was filled with batteries and infantry. Our guns continued to play upon the woods which thus concealed the enemy, and aided materially in clearing for the advance. Going down to the extreme front of the column, I could watch the progress of Col. Hunter, marked by the constant roar of artillery and the roll of musketry, as he pushed the rebels back from point to point. At 1 o'clock he had driven them out of the woods and across the road which was the prolongation of that on which we stood. Here, by the side of their batteries, the rebels made a stand. They planted their flag directly in the road, and twice charged across it upon our men, but without moving them an inch. They were met by a destructive fire, and were compelled to fall still further back. Gradually the point of fire passed further and further to the left, until the dense clouds of smoke which marked the progress of the combat were at least half a mile to the left of what had been the central position of the rebels.

It was now half-past 2 o'clock. I was at the advanced point of the front of our column, some hundred rods beyond the woods, in which the few troops then there were drawn up, when I decided to drive back to the town for the purpose of sending you my despatch. As I passed up the road, the balls and shells from the enemy began to fall with more rapidity. I did not see the point from which they came; but meeting Capt. Ayres, he said he was about to bring up his battery, supported by the Ohio brigade, under Gen. Schenck, to repel a rumored attempt of cavalry to outflank this column. As I passed forward he passed down. General Schenck's brigade was at once drawn up across the road, and Capt. Ayres' guns were planted in a knoll at the left, when a powerful body of rebels, with a heavy battery, came down from the direction of Bull Run, and engaged this force with tremendous effect. I went to Centreville, sent off my despatch, and started with all speed to return, intending to go with our troops upon what had been the hotly contested field, never doubting for a moment that it would remain in their hands. I had gone but a quarter of a mile when we met a great number of fugitives, and our carriage soon became entangled in a mass of baggage-wagons, the officer in charge of which told me it was useless to go in that direction, as our troops were retreating. Not crediting the story, which was utterly inconsistent with what I had seen but a little while before, I continued to push on. I soon met Quartermaster Stetson, of the Fire Zouaves, who told me, bursting into tears, that his regiment had been utterly cut to pieces, that the colonel and lieutenant-colonel were both killed, and that our troops had actually been repulsed. I still tried to go on, but the advancing columns rendered it impossible, and I turned about. Leaving my carriage, I went to a high point of ground, and saw, by the dense cloud of dust which rose over each of the three roads by which the three columns had advanced, that they were all on the retreat. Sharp discharges of cannon in their rear indicated that they were being pursued. I waited half an hour or so to observe the troops and batteries as they arrived, and then started for Washington, to send my despatch, and write this letter. As I came past the hill on which the secessionists had their intrenchments less than a week ago, I saw our forces taking up positions for a defence, if they should be assailed.

Such is a very rapid and general history of this day's engagement. I am unable to be precise or profuse in matters of detail, and must leave these to a future letter.

I hear nothing, on every side, but the warm-

est and heartiest commendation of our troops. They fought like veterans. The rebels did not, in a single instance, stand before them in a charge, and were shaken by every volley of their musketry. I do not mean to praise any one at the expense of another. The 69th fought with splendid and tenacious courage. They charged batteries two or three times, and would have taken and held them but for the reinforcements which were constantly and steadily poured in. *Indeed it was to this fact alone* that the comparative success of the rebels is due. We had not over 26,000 men in action, the rest being held as reserves at Centreville; while the enemy must have numbered at least 60,000.

The Fire Zouaves, before they had fairly got into action, were terribly cut up by a battery and by musketry, which opened on their flank. They lost a great many of their officers and men. Col. Hunter, who led the main column of attack, received a severe wound in his throat. He was brought to this city, but I understand that he cannot recover, if indeed he is not already dead. I have heard the names of many others reported killed or wounded, but deem it best not to mention them now, as the rumors may prove to be unfounded. About a mile this side of Centreville a stampede took place among the teamsters and others, which threw every thing into the utmost confusion, and inflicted very serious injuries. Mr. Eaton, of Michigan, in trying to arrest the flight of some of these men, was shot by one of them, the ball taking effect in his hand. Quite a number of Senators and members of the House were present at the battle. I shall be able to ascertain to-morrow the cause of the retreat of Col. Hunter's column after the splendid success it achieved. I am quite inclined, though in the face of evidence undeniable, to believe what is rumored here, that the column did hold its ground, and that the retreat was confined to the other columns. I fear this will not prove to be the fact. H. J. R.

ATLANTA "CONFEDERACY" NARRATIVE.

The special correspondent of the Atlanta, Ga., *Confederacy*, furnishes the following direct description of the plans and progress of the great battle:

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
MANASSAS, July 22, 1861. }

Yesterday, the 21st day of July, 1861, a great battle was fought, and a great victory won by the Confederate troops. Heaven smiled on our arms, and the God of battles crowned our banners with laurels of glory. Let every patriotic heart give thanks to the Lord of Hosts for the victory He has given His people on His own holy day, the blessed Sabbath.

Gen. Johnston had arrived the preceding day with about half of the force he had, detailed from Winchester, and was the senior officer in command. He magnanimously insisted, however, that Gen. Beauregard's previous plan should be carried out, and he was guided entirely by the judgment and superior local knowledge of the latter. While, therefore, Gen. Johnston was nominally in command, Beauregard was really the officer and hero of the day. You will be glad to learn that he was this day advanced from a Brigadier to the rank of a full General.

At half-past six in the morning, the enemy opened fire from a *battery* planted on a hill beyond Bull Run, and nearly opposite the centre of our lines. The battery was intended merely to "beat the bush," and to occupy our attention, while he moved a heavy column toward the Stone Bridge, over the same creek, upon our left. At 10 o'clock, *another battery* was pushed forward, and opened fire a short distance to the left of the other, and near the road leading north to Centreville. This was a battery of rifled guns, and the object of its fire was the same as that of the other. They fired promiscuously into the woods and gorges on this, the southern side of Bull Run, seeking to create the impression thereby, that our centre would be attacked, and thus prevent us from sending reinforcements to our left, where the real attack was to be made. Beauregard was not deceived by the manœuvre.

It might not be amiss to say, that Bull Run, or creek, is north of this place, and runs nearly due east, slightly curving around the Junction, the nearest part of which is about three and a half miles. *The Stone Bridge is some seven miles distant, in a north-westerly direction, upon which our left wing rested.* Mitchell's ford is directly north, and distant four miles, by the road leading to Centreville, which is seven miles from the Junction. On our right is Union Mills, on the same stream, where the Alexandria and Manassas railroad crosses the Run, and distant four miles. *Proceeding from Fairfax Court House, by Centreville, to Stone Bridge, the enemy passed in front of our entire line, but a distance ranging from five to two miles.*

At 9 o'clock, I reached an eminence nearly opposite the two batteries mentioned above, and which commanded a full view of the country for miles around, except on the right. From this point I could trace the movements of the approaching hosts by the clouds of dust that rose high above the surrounding hills. Our left, under Brigadier-Generals Evans, Jackson, and Cocke, and Col. Bartow, with the Georgia Brigade, composed of the Seventh and Eighth regiments, had been put in motion, and was advancing upon the enemy with a force of about 15,000, while the enemy himself was advancing upon our left with a compact column of at least 50,000. His entire force on this side of the Potomac is estimated at 75,000. These approaching columns encountered each other at 11 o'clock.

Meanwhile, the two batteries in front kept up their fire upon the wooded hill where they supposed our centre lay. They sent occasional balls, from their rifled cannon, to the eminence

where your correspondent stood. Gens. Beauregard, Johnston, and Bonham reached this point at 12, and one of these balls passed directly over and very near them, and plunged into the ground a few paces from where I stood.

At a quarter past 12, Johnston and Beauregard galloped rapidly forward in the direction of Stone Bridge, where the ball had now fully opened.

The artillery were the first to open fire, precisely at 11 o'clock. By half-past 11, the infantry had engaged, and there it was that the battle began to rage. The dusky columns which had thus far marked the approach of the two armies, now mingled with great clouds of smoke, as it rose from flashing guns below, and the two shot up together like a huge pyramid of red and blue. The shock was as tremendous as were the odds between the two forces. With what anxious hearts did we watch that pyramid of smoke and dust! When it moved to the right, we knew the enemy were giving way; and when it moved to the left, we knew that our friends were receding. Twice the pyramid moved to the right, and as often returned. At last, about two o'clock, it began to move slowly to the left, and thus it continued to move for two mortal hours. The enemy was seeking to *turn our left flank*, and to reach the railroad leading hence in the direction of Winchester. To do this, he extended his lines, which he was enabled to do by reason of his great numbers. This was unfortunate for us, as it required a corresponding extension of our own lines to prevent his extreme right from outflanking us —a movement on our part which weakened the force of our resistance along the whole line of battle, which finally extended over a space of two miles. It also rendered it the more difficult to bring up reinforcements, as the further the enemy extended his right, the greater the distance our reserve forces had to travel to counteract the movement.

This effort to turn our flank was pressed with great determination for five long, weary hours, during which the tide of battle ebbed and flowed along the entire line with alternate fortunes. The enemy's column continued to stretch away to the left, like a huge anaconda, seeking to envelope us within its mighty folds and crush us to death: and at one time it really looked as if he would succeed.

The moment he discovered the enemy's order of battle, General Beauregard, it is said, despatched orders to Gen. Ewell, on our extreme right, to move forward and turn his left or rear. At the same time he ordered Generals Jones, Longstreet, and Bonham, occupying the centre of our lines, to coöperate in this movement, but not to move until Gen. Ewell had made the attack. The order to Gen. Ewell unfortunately miscarried. The others were delivered, but as the movements of the centre were to be regulated entirely by those on the right, nothing was done at all. *Had the orders to Gen. Ewell been received and carried out, and our entire force brought upon the field, we should have destroyed the enemy's army almost literally.* Attacked in front, on the flank and in the rear, he could not possibly have escaped, except at the loss of thousands of prisoners and all his batteries, while the field would have been strewed with his dead.

Finding that his orders had in some way failed to be executed, Gen. Beauregard at last ordered up a portion of the forces which were intended to coöperate with Gen. Ewell. It was late, however, before these reinforcements came up. Only one brigade reached the field before the battle was won. This was led by Gen. E. K. Smith, of Florida, formerly of the United States army, and was a part of Gen. Johnston's column from Winchester. They should have reached here the day before, but were prevented by an accident on the railroad. They dashed on the charge with loud shouts and in the most gallant style. About the same time Major Elzey coming down the railroad from Winchester with the last of Johnston's brigades, and hearing the firing, immediately quit the train and struck across the country, encountered the extreme right of the enemy as he was feeling his way around our flank, and *with his brigade struck him like a thunderbolt, full in the face.* Finding he was about to be outflanked himself, the enemy gave way after the second fire. Meanwhile Beauregard rallied the centre and dashed into the very thickest of the fight, and after him rushed our own brave boys, with a shout that seemed to shake the very earth. The result of this movement from three distinct points, was to force back the enemy, who began to retreat, first in good order and finally in much confusion. At this point the cavalry were ordered on the pursuit. The retreat now became a perfect rout, and it is reported that the flying legions rushed passed Centerville in the direction of Fairfax, as if the earth had been opening behind them. It was when Gen. Beauregard led the final charge, that his horse was killed by a shell.

We captured thirty-four guns, including Sherman's famous battery, a large number of small arms, thirty wagons loaded with provisions, &c., and about seven hundred prisoners. Among the latter were Gen. Burnside, of the Rhode Island brigade, Col. Corcoran, of the New York Irish 69th regiment, Hon. Mr. Ely, member of Congress from New York, Mr. Carrington,* of this State, a nephew of the late William C. Preston, who had gone over to the enemy, and thirty-two captains, lieutenants, &c. We came near bagging the Hon. Mr. Foster, Senator from Connecticut.

The official reports of the casualties of the day have not yet come in, and consequently it is impossible to say what our loss is. I can only venture an opinion, and that is, that we lost in killed, wounded, and missing, about 1,500

* These are errors. Gen. Burnside and Mr. Carrington were not captured.—*Ed. R. R.*

—of which about four hundred were killed. The enemy's loss was terrible, being at the lowest calculation 3,000.

Thus far I have said but little of the part taken by particular officers and regiments; for the reason that I desire first to obtain all the facts. Nor have I said any thing of the gallant Seventh and Eighth regiments from Georgia. This part of my duty is most melancholy. It may be enough to say, that they were the only Georgia regiments here at the time, that they were among the earliest in the field, and in the thickest of the fight, and that their praise is upon the lips of the whole army, from Gen. Beauregard down. Col. Gartrell led the Seventh regiment, and Lieutenant-Colonel Gardner the Eighth, the whole under the command of Col. Bartow, who led them with a gallantry that was never excelled. It was when the brigade was ordered to take one of the enemy's strongest batteries, that it suffered most. It was a most desperate undertaking, and followed by the bloodiest results. The battery occupied the top of a hill, on the opposite side of Bull Run, with a small piece of woods on the left. Descending the valley along the Run, he proceeded under cover of the hill to gain the woods alluded to, and from which he proposed to make a dash at the battery and capture it. On reaching the woods, he discovered that the battery was supported by a heavy infantry force, estimated at 4,000 men. This whole force, together with the battery, was turned upon the Eighth regiment, which was in the van, with terrific effect. Indeed, he was exposed on the flank and in front to a fire that the oldest veterans could not have stood. The balls and shells from the battery, and the bullets from the small arms literally riddled the woods. Trees six inches in diameter, and great limbs were cut off, and the ground strewn with the wreck. It became necessary to retire the Eighth regiment, in order to reform it. Meanwhile, Col. Bartow's horse had been shot from under him. It was observed that the forces with which his movement was to be supported had not come up. But it was enough that he had been ordered to storm the battery; so, placing himself at the head of the Seventh regiment, he again led the charge, this time on foot, and gallantly encouraging his men as they rushed on. The first discharge from the enemy's guns killed the regimental color-bearer. Bartow immediately seized the flag, and again putting himself in the front, dashed on, flag in hand, his voice ringing clear over the battle-fields, and saying, "On, my boys, we will die rather than yield or retreat." And on the brave boys *did* go, and faster flew the enemy's bullets. The fire was awful. Not less than 4,000 muskets were pouring their fatal contents upon them, while the battery itself was dealing death on every side.

The gallant Eighth regiment, which had already passed through the distressing ordeal, again rallied, determined to stand by their chivalric Colonel to the last. The more furious the fire, the quicker became the advancing step of the two regiments. At last, and just when they were nearing the goal of their hopes, and almost in the arms of victory, the brave and noble Bartow was shot down, the ball striking him in the left breast, just above the heart. Col. Bartow died soon after he was borne from the field. His last words, as repeated to me, were: "They have killed me, my brave boys, but never give up the ship—we'll whip them yet." And so we did!

The regiments that suffered most and were in the thickest of the fight, were the 7th and 8th Georgia, the 4th Alabama, Fourth South Carolina, Hampton's Legion, and 4th Virginia. The New Orleans Washington Artillery did great execution.

CHARLESTON "MERCURY" ACCOUNT.

BATTLE FIELD OF BULL RUN, July 22.

After the repulse of the 18th inst., the enemy withdrew towards Centreville, and, except in burying the dead, appeared to be inactive during the 19th and 20th, until about midnight. At that hour, the rumbling of artillery over the stony roads, the barking of dogs, etc., etc., told that vast preparations for the attack of the morrow were going forward. To the cars of the Kershaw's detachment, who were thrown out half mile to the left, and in advance of our centre, Mitchell's Ford, those sounds were quite distinct. At 5½ o'clock A. M., a cannonading, on the right, begun, apparently from the point of attack of the 18th inst. A few minutes later, the firing of heavy guns was heard on the left, also, in the direction of the Stone Bridge. The calibre of the pieces was, evidently, from the sound, greater than that of those used on the 18th, and together with the peculiar whirr of the shells, and stunning detonation of the mortars, gave ample proof that the Northern generals were determined to use every effort to annihilate us that day, the memorable 21st, as they had promised to do on the first fair occasion. Gradually the cannonading on the left increased, whilst that on the right grew less. The post of the picket guard of the 2d Palmetto regiment was upon a hill overlooking all the country to the north and westward. And from this point, curling up over the tree tops, which hid the battle field, could be seen the smoke, but nothing more. About 10 o'clock there rose a great shout, and a rumor soon came down to us that our boys were driving back the enemy. This seemed to be confirmed by the smoke, which receded to the northwest. The Confederate cavalry, too, were seen galloping in that direction, perhaps to cut up the flying columns of the Yankees. More than an hour passed on, and nothing of the strife is heard but the roar of ordnance and the rattle of musketry.

Suddenly an order comes, borne, I believe, by Gen. McGowan, for the 2d and 8th Palmetto regiments to hasten to the assistance of the left wing. Couriers are despatched to Capt. Perry-

man, out scouting, and Capt. Rhett, on picket guard, to march across the fields to the left, and join their regiment, the 2d, which is on the march to aid the left wing. This regiment, to which was attached Kemper's battery, followed by the 8th, Col. Cash, hurried to the scene of action. It was met along the way by numbers of the wounded, dying, and retiring, who declared that the day had gone against us; that Sloan's regiment, the 4th, was cut to pieces; that Hampton's Legion, coming to the rescue, and the Louisiana battalion, were annihilated; that Gen. Bee and Col. Hampton were mortally wounded, and Col. Ben. Johnson killed; and that the Confederate forces were out-flanked and routed, and the day lost. This was the unvarying tenor of the words that greeted us from the wounded and dying and the fugitives who met us during the last mile of our approach to the field of battle. To the sharp cry of the officers of the 2d regiment, "On, men, on! these fellows are whipped, and think that everybody else is," the troops responded nobly, and closing up their columns marched rapidly and boldly forward.

The fast flying cannon shot now cut down several of our number before we got sight of the foe. Presently they became visible, with banners insolently flaunting, and driving before them the remains of our shattered forces. But the 2d, undaunted by the sight, ployed column, and, with a shout, charged up the hill at the double quick. The Yankees could not stand the shock, and fell back into the wood on the west of the hill, pouring into us a galling fire. Driven through this wood, they again formed a brigade of their men in a field beyond, and for half an hour a severe struggle took place between this regiment, with Kemper's battery attached, unsupported, and an immense force of United States troops. We poured in a steady and deadly fire upon their ranks. While the battle raged, the 8th South Carolina regiment came up, and Col. Cash, pointing to the enemy, says, "Col. Kershaw, are those the d——d scoundrels that you wish driven off the field? I'll do it in five minutes, by God!" "Yes, Colonel," says Kershaw, "form on our left, and do it if you can." In a few moments the 8th got close up on the left, and poured in a murderous fire, under which the enemy reeled and broke.

Again they formed on a hill, and new legions covering the hills around rushed to their support, but the terrific fire of Kemper's battery was too much for them. They reeled again and broke. "Forward, Second Palmetto regiment!" says Kershaw. "Now is the time!" The Second and Eighth now dashed forward, fast but steadily, and the victory was won. Throwing down their arms and abandoning their cannon, the United States troops fled precipitately. The Second and Eighth pursued them to the Stone Bridge, about a mile, and there for the first time Kershaw received an order, since leaving the entrenchments. He had retrieved the lost battle and gained the victory of "Stone Bridge," with two regiments and a battery of four pieces.

Now we halted under an order from Gen. Beauregard, not to engage the enemy, should he form again, without reinforcements. Such as could be had were now hurried up. He inspected the division, thus increased, consisting of the 2d and 8th South Carolina regiments, the shattered remnants of Hampton's Legion, about 150 strong, whom we had rescued, (what with the killed, wounded, and those attending them, few were left in the field,) and one company—partly of Marylanders, and partly of Crescent Blues of New Orleans. Kemper's battery had not been able to keep up with us in the flight of the enemy and our rapid pursuit, for want of horses. Ten minutes we halted, until joined by another small regiment—Preston's Virginians, I believe—and then moved on in the chase. Two miles further on, the cavalry joined us; but, finding the enemy posted on a hill, with artillery covering the road, we threw out skirmishers, and formed in line of battle. But the Yankees, after firing a few cannon shot and Minié balls, again fell back. On we went, and Kemper having now overtaken us, we deployed, and allowed him to unlimber and give them two or three good rounds, which completely routed the Yankee column again. Their artillery, which was in rear, now plunged wildly forward upon the wagon train, overturning and jamming them in mad disorder. *Sauve qui peut.* Devil take the hindmost, became the order of the day, and the setting sun saw the grand army of the North flying for dear life upon wagon and artillery horses cut loose. They left in our hands thirty-odd pieces of cannon, many wagons, an immense number of small arms, and plunder of every kind and description. To-day we can hardly recognize the members of our own company, by reason of their changed exterior. New habiliments and accoutrements abound. Truly, these fellows are well provided.

Thus you see that, on the right wing of the enemy, their chief force, the 2d and 8th South Carolina regiments, assisted by Kemper's battery, maintained the day, and upheld the ancient honor of the State. As Jeff. Davis, at a late hour yesterday, said, in urging forward the Mississippi and Louisiana regiments, "The 2d and 8th South Carolina regiments have saved the day, and are now gaining a glorious victory."

During the action, the lion-hearted Kershaw received no orders and saw none of our Generals, but fought it out on his own plan—driving the enemy in immense numbers before him. Too much honor cannot be given to Capt. Kemper. His coolness and presence of mind was unshaken at any moment, and his rapidity and accuracy of fire was astonishing. At one time surrounded and taken prisoner, he owed his escape to his cleverness. As soon as he found resistance useless, he cast his eyes round, and,

seeing a regiment of Virginians near, said, pointing to them, "Take me to your Colonel." His captors ignorantly did as he suggested, and actually carried him into the midst of the Virginians before they saw their mistake. In a few moments he was rid of them, and again at the head of his battery, hurling destruction into the ranks of the foe. Kershaw and Kemper both deserve to be made Brigadier-Generals, as this great *victory* is undoubtedly due to their commands.

Hampton's Legion and Sloan's regiment displayed the utmost gallantry, but, in the face of superior artillery and great odds, were not sufficiently sustained. We hear that our troops succeeded in capturing cannon from the enemy's left wing, also, to the amount of ten or twelve pieces. If that be so, we have captured forty odd pieces, amongst which is Sherman's celebrated battery. The Palmetto Guard have taken a flag and one or two drums. The Brooks Guard have captured a flag-staff and two kettle drums. The other companies have various articles. I have written the above in great haste, but the facts are correctly stated. I will give you some other incidents at another time. —*Charleston Mercury*, July 29.

LOUISVILLE "COURIER" ACCOUNT.

MANASSAS, VA., Monday, July 22.

Sunday, July 21, will ever be a memorable day in the annals of America. Next to the sacred Sabbath of our Independence, it will be the eventful era in the history of Republican Governments. The military despotism of the North, proud, arrogant, and confident, has been met in the open field, and the true chivalry of the South, relying upon the justness of their cause, though comparatively weak in numbers, have gained a victory that in completeness has never been paralleled in history since the American continent first dawned from its ocean-girt womb upon the eye of the longing discoverer. But the victory has been dearly won—purchased, indeed, with the hearts' blood of thousands of the bravest and truest men of the Confederate States. But this blood will not only cry aloud to the heavens for vengeance, but so fructify the soil of the South that here more than elsewhere will ever bloom and blossom the glorious tree of liberty.

It was not the good fortune of your correspondent to be in the engagement, that portion of Gen. Johnston's army to which the Kentucky battalion is attached having been detained at Piedmont by a railroad accident. We reached the field of battle just as the victory had been gained, and only had the mingled satisfaction and sorrow of joining in the huzzas and uniting in the sad lamentations.

The battle opened on Sunday morning, about 5 o'clock, near Bull Run, some four miles from Manassas Junction, the Nationals advancing *with an immense column 54,000 strong*, under Gen. McDowell. The engagement was not general, the artillery only playing at intervals, until 7 o'clock, when the firing of cannon and musketry became very hot and the action was fairly opened. Here an unfortunate mistake for a time threw our lines into confusion. The Yankees, infamous in their tricks of war as well as trade, advanced a large column headed by the Confederate flag, and when within fifty yards opened a deadly fire upon the Fourth Alabama regiment. *This caused a retreat, which the South Carolinians observing, they opened upon the Alabamians, thinking them enemies, and nearly decimating their ranks.*

About the same time, Gen. Beauregard heard heavy firing several miles to the right, and immediately went with our main body to the scene of supposed conflict. But this was another decoy. The Yankees had sent a large quantity of ordnance with only men sufficient to man the guns, so as to distract the attention of our forces from the main point of attack. Quickly discovering the ruse, Beauregard double-quicked his troops to the former battle-field from which we had been driven back some two miles. Now came the tug of war.

The fortunes of the day were evidently against us. Some of our best officers had been slain and the flower of our army lay strewn upon the field, ghastly in death or gaping with wounds. At noon the cannonading is described as terrific. It was an incessant roar for more than two hours, the havoc and devastation at this time being fearful. *McDowell, with the aid of Patterson's division of twenty thousand men, had nearly outflanked us, and were just in the act of possessing themselves of the railway to Richmond. Then all would have been lost. But most opportunely, I may say providentially, at this juncture, Gen. Johnston, with the remnant of his division—our army as we fondly call it, for we have been friends and brothers in camp and field for three months—reappeared and made one other desperate struggle to obtain the vantage ground.* Elsey's brigade of Marylanders and Virginians led the charge, and right manfully did they execute the work. Gen. Johnston himself led the advance, and wild with delirium, his ten thousand advanced in hot haste upon three times their number. Twice was Sherman's battery, that all day long had proven so destructive, charged and taken, and our men driven back. The third time, Virginians, Carolinians, Mississippians, and Louisianians, captured the great guns and maintained their position.

About the pieces the dead and wounded lay five deep, so protracted and deadly had been the struggle. Now hope again dawned upon us, and just as the tide seemed turning in our favor, another good omen illuminated the fortunes of the day that at times seemed so ill-starred. Riding in a half column along our lines was a single horseman with hat in hand, waving to the men and speaking brief words of encouragement. By intuition all knew it was President Davis, and such a shout as made the welkin ring arose—a shout of joy and de-

fiance. The President had just arrived by special train from Richmond, and Providence seemed to be with us again. The contest was no longer doubtful. As I heard one of the officers say, our men could have whipped legions of devils. The word "Onward!" was given, *Davis bareheaded in the van.* No more lingering or dallying. It was a grand and sublime onset of a few determined sons of liberty against the legions of despotism. The lines of the enemy were broken, their columns put to flight, and until after dark the pursuit was continued. The rout was complete. Off scampered the Yankees, throwing away guns, knapsacks, clothing, and every thing that could retard their progress. Thus was the day won, and the long bright Sabbath closed, a lovely full moon looking down calmly and peacefully upon the bloodiest field that the continent of America ever witnessed.

Our loss is fully two thousand killed and wounded. Among the killed are Gen. Bee, of South Carolina; Gen. E. K. Smith, Gen. Bartow, of Georgia; Col. Moore and all the Alabama field officers; Col. Fisher and the North Carolina field officers; Adjutant Branch of Georgia, and a host of other leading men.

Thomas G. Duncan, of Nelson County, Ky., was in the fight, and shot through the left shoulder. His wound is not dangerous.

Col. Barbour, of Louisville; Capt. Menifee and Shelby Coffee, of Kentucky, were in the hottest of the fight.

We took thirteen hundred prisoners, sixty pieces of artillery, ten thousand stand of arms, and an immense amount of baggage.

This is a sad day. The rain is pouring in torrents. The killed and wounded are being brought in by hundreds, and a gloom pervades all hearts, that even the sense of our great victory cannot relieve. SE DE KAY.

THE RETREAT FROM CENTREVILLE.

WASHINGTON, July 22, 1861.

There is no use of concealing the fact, however terrible it may be to realize, that the army of the Union, under command of General McDowell, has been completely routed. I endeavored to intimate the sad intelligence in my letter of yesterday; I had hoped, however, that subsequent advices would have enabled me to say that the gallant, the superhuman conduct of our troops had met the rewards of bravery. Every account that comes, comes filled with disaster. Every eye is sad, and the exultation of yesterday has given place to the gloom and apprehension of to-day. The present is one of sorrow, the future has but few gleams of hope. *We have sent into Virginia the best appointed division of our grand army, we have fought the greatest battle ever fought on the continent, and we have been not only beaten, but our army has been routed, and many of its best regiments wholly demoralized.* The narrative of this disaster will be my duty; you may make your own conclusions, and solve the terrible political problem it presents to the American people.

It was impossible for me, in the heat of a terrible engagement, exactly to locate the position of our forces during the battle; but I find my conjecture of yesterday verified, that it was not at Bull Run, but at Manassas Gap. In other words, that General McDowell, with an army which, including the reserves at Centreville, did not number more than forty thousand, actually attacked the rebel forces at Manassas Gap, where Beauregard has been for months preparing his fortifications, and where he had lined the hills with elaborate and carefully-constructed intrenchments, behind which were rifled cannon of large calibre, properly manned and supported by an army which subsequent information leads me to estimate at nearly a hundred thousand men. Behind these batteries the Southern troops fought. They were constructed in a manner calculated to deceive the most experienced eye. The breastworks were in the shape of a gently sloping hill, neatly sodded, with here and there a tree left growing, to more thoroughly deceive our troops as to their existence. Their line of batteries covered two or three miles. The whole region seemed literally to be one masked battery. What appeared to be a natural declivity, would in a moment bellow forth a most fearful charge of grape-shot, shell, and cannister; and from every clump of bushes or shrubbery, the terrible messengers of death would come at the most unexpected moment.

I mention this in order that you may more properly understand the details of this great battle, and more properly appreciate the gallantry of our men. Notwithstanding they had slept on their arms, and had marched ten miles to the place of engagement, they rushed into the contest weary, wanting food and water; they drove the enemy from battery and battery; slowly and slowly pushing them from their position. From nine o'clock till three, the battle was a victory, and if at three o'clock there had been ten thousand fresh men to assist them; if General Patterson had only come from Martinsburg, or McClellan over the Blue Ridge from Western Virginia—or if even Miles' division of reserves could have been marched from Centreville, we could have driven them from the field and won the day. Our men were weary, and in many cases inefficiently commanded. The enemy was being constantly reinforced. So rapidly did they arrive, that many of their regiments rushed into the field with their knapsacks on their shoulders, and I could distinctly see with a strong spy-glass, even from the hills beyond Centreville, regiment after regiment of the rebels coming from the neighboring districts, and passing over the roads to Manassas. In many cases the colors of their flags could be easily distinguished.

The causes of our defeat appear to be these: A premature advance on the enemy without a

sufficient force, which may be attributed to the clamors of politicians, and newspapers like the New York *Tribune;* the negligence of General Patterson in not intercepting General Johnston at Winchester, and preventing him from joining Beauregard at Manassas; the want of an efficient force of artillery to answer their masked batteries; the inefficiency of many of the officers; the want of proper discipline among the volunteers, and the general panic which seized upon our forces in the latter part of the action.

I have heard many stories of the bravery of some regiments and the inefficiency of others. But if we can make any such distinction, it is with the officers who commanded, and not with the men who obeyed. The material of our army is of an extraordinary character, and this disastrous battle has shown it; for the men who could fight double their numbers behind masked batteries for ten hours, in a country where water could not be found, under the torrid rays of a Southern summer sun, and make that fight a victory until their endurance had been overtasked, and the ranks of the enemy had been filled up by fresh men, are capable of any thing which may be demanded of the soldier. And this is the story of the battle of Manassas; this is the substance of every rumor—the logical result from every fact the contest furnishes.

The general panic took place about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. There are a number of stories told as to the apparent reason for the precipitate flight of our troops; but, without stopping to relate them, or even to consider their manifest absurdity, I would simply say that it was caused by their utter exhaustion, and the terrible fire of masked batteries, which were taken by them, again and again, at the point of the bayonet, only to find, when taken, that others would open upon them. The reinforcements vastly strengthened the enemy, their fire was increased, and, before that fire, our men retreated. If they had been properly commanded, they might have retreated in good order, like the regulars under Major Sykes; but this, and the want of experience, gave rise to a panic, which soon swept every thing before it, and carried our army, like a tumultuous mob, from Manassas to Washington.

The day was so closely contested, that when I arrived at Centreville from the field of battle, at five o'clock in the evening, it was with the impression that the conflict had either resulted in a drawn battle or in a dearly-bought victory. It was important that I should go to Fairfax in order to forward you my despatches, no communication existing between Washington city and Centreville. I had taken rooms in the only hotel of the place, and intended to have returned the same evening in order to complete my observations of the battle and follow the army in its further progress. At that time there were five regiments of volunteers as a reserve, and among them Colonel Max Einstein's Pennsylvania volunteers, the only distinctively Pennsylvania regiment any way concerned in the action. This body had been intended as a part of the advance, and with that impression its soldiers had left their quarters at the early hour of the morning when the movement commenced. There was a change in the programme, however, and they were instructed to remain at Centreville as a reserve regiment. They were stationed in a large field on the north of the town, and below the hill which commanded a view of the distant field of battle. I had the opportunity of paying them a few moments' visit. There was the greatest dissatisfaction among the men because of their inaction. The cannonading and musketry could be distinctly heard, couriers were constantly going to and from the field, the various reports of victory were constantly being repeated, but the day passed on into the afternoon, and no signal of advance was given. Some of the men were sleeping under the shade of the trees, a few were cleaning and preparing their muskets, others were writing letters home, and some, anxious and mortified, were actually weeping at the want of an opportunity to join in the fight. Col. Einstein was galloping hither and thither, anxiously awaiting the orders to march, and every minute scanning the horizon with his opera glass, in the hope of seeing the courier, which would signal him to victory. During the time of my brief stay, an *aide* arrived with an order to prepare for action. The command was given, and received with the most intense enthusiasm on the part of the men, who rent the air with repeated shouts. In less time than it takes to write these ten lines, they were in line, every man at his position, expecting the order to march. As I witnessed this spectacle, and recollected that in this regiment alone Pennsylvania was represented, I could not but feel proud of my State, and regret that her soldiers could not have taken part in the great events of this momentous day.

As I have said, it was necessary that I should reach Fairfax at an early hour in the evening. Fairfax is about eight miles from Centreville, and is approached by a devious and rugged road running through a woody country, and traversing a succession of hills. It is a small sleepy town of the old Virginia style, and will be remembered as the scene of Lieut. Tompkins' brilliant cavalry charge in the early part of this campaign. It is situated in a valley, or rather on the brow of a gradually sloping hill, surrounded by a scenery which is somewhat monotonous, but certainly romantic and beautiful. The houses are small, and built like Virginia houses generally, with a view to comfort and aristocratic display. It was intended as the advanced post of governmental communication with Washington, wires having been extended that far to a telegraph station, which was operated by an officer of the Government. The tone of the people was certainly not one of friendship to the Union, although the presence of a fine regiment of Western volunteers

neutralized any attempt at open hostility. The people were sullen, or reluctantly civil, and the hotel keepers extended their hospitality in a most niggardly spirit. I put up at a small inn, which was filled with soldiers, senators, officers of the army, members of the House of Representatives, and citizens, who had visited the scene of battle much after the manner in which we are accustomed in the North to patronize trotting matches and agricultural fairs.

It was the impression at Fairfax, where I arrived about dusk, that we had obtained a victory, but in about an hour the news of a retreat was obtained in a despatch from General Tyler. The receipt of the news created a commotion among the temporary residents of the place, although the hope was expressed and entertained that the brigade of Colonel Miles would make a stand at Centreville, and hold that position as an advanced post for future operations, or as a stand-point around which to rally our retreating forces. Numerous bodies of troops, however, began to come into Fairfax, some in transportation wagons, and a few in ambulances, having been wounded. A rumor obtained currency that a body of the rebels had taken one of the roads leading to a point below Fairfax, with the intention of cutting off the retreat of our army and capturing the town. This announcement created a panic among the Union men, and a rush was made for Washington by all who could, for either love or money, obtain the means of conveyance to the capital. A number of distinguished representatives of the New York press took this occasion to leave the scene of danger, and they left at an early hour. So anxious were some of them to leave, that I saw one offer a traveller his gold watch and his purse if he would drive him to Arlington. The offer was refused, and the anxious and excited civilian remained.

Finding it impracticable to return to Centreville, I determined to remain at Fairfax until morning, in the hope of learning that our forces had occupied Centreville, and maintained the communications open by which we could return. The only accommodations to be found was a small mattress in the corner of a parlor, where I soon fell into a deep sleep. The floor was covered with mattresses, and my bed companions were soldiers weary from the field, and civilians of all conditions. About 1 o'clock in the morning, I was awakened by a soldier of a New York regiment, who informed me that there was a regular retreat of the army; that our forces had been completely routed; that Beauregard was in full pursuit, and that our army was falling back upon Washington. I arose at the alarming intelligence, and on looking from the window saw that, so far as our army being in retreat was concerned, his information was correct. The broad street was filled with large bodies of troops, many of them on foot, and trains for the transportation of the wounded and weary. I hastily dressed, and in company with those who had been our companions of the night, took up the line of march.

As we left the inn and joined in the line the scene was most exciting. The night was gloomy. Large black clouds rolled over the sky, while big drops of rain were occasionally falling. The weary soldiers had just come from the field, with torn uniforms, empty canteens, and many of them without either muskets or haversacks. The utmost confusion existed. No dozen of the soldiers seemed to belong to the same regiment. There were men from Rhode Island, from New York, from Ohio, and from Michigan. Every soldier had a dozen rumors; every rumor was of the most conflicting and animating character. There were tales of death and daring; of havoc and desolation. Each particular act of bravery was recorded, and every soldier had a tale to tell of a comrade who had fought bravely and died gallantly. In one thing they were agreed, and that was, that a regiment of rebels had outflanked the army in retreat, and intended to intercept the march at a point below Fairfax. There were the most gloomy and desperate speculations upon the result of any such a conflict. About one-half of our men were armed, and it was the determination to oppose any attempt at capture by a fierce resistance. I am confident, if we had met the enemy at the point anticipated, there would have been a fearful conflict and terrible slaughter.

The road from Fairfax was hard and rough. On each side there were deep gulleys or ravines, and for a great portion of the way our path was between woods, which would have afforded a splendid opportunity for an ambuscade, and through hills where, on either side, a company of soldiers with a battery could have repulsed almost any body of men. Many of the volunteers fell away from sheer exhaustion. Along the sides of the road small bodies of men might be seen lying, wrapped in the deep sleep which answers the demand of exhausted nature. Some of the soldiers endeavored to march by regiment, and for a mile or two I could see a dozen or a score of men seated at different points of the road, and hear such cries as "This way, Ninth!" "Come over here, Rhode Island!" "Here you are, Seventy-Ninth!" "All together, Zouaves!" "Fall in, Ohio!" "This way, Massachusetts!" and so on, as the different regiments happened to be designated. The attempt, however, was not very successful, and the men marched wearily onward, sad and silent.

We passed the point of danger, and no signs of the enemy were manifest. There was a constant cry for water. "For God's sake, give us a drink!" "Can't you help a sick man?" "I'm thirsty and almost dead," were the cries we heard constantly and appealingly from the weary soldiers as they lay on the roadside.

Once or twice a well was reached, and it was instantly surrounded by bodies of thirsty soldiers, clamoring for the merest drop of the refreshing beverage. Men were constantly falling from sheer exhaustion. In one case a lieutenant came along on horseback, carrying behind him a wounded soldier. The horse had been cut from a battery, and it still had on its military harness. The animal could go no farther, the men were almost fainting, and could not dismount. A soldier of the same regiment came along and tenderly lifted his commander from the weary animal, placed him on the roadside, and, in answer to the appeal of a comrade to continue his journey, replied that he could not go, for his place of duty was by the side of his officer. And by his side, carefully bathing his brow, anxiously binding up a severe wound upon his shoulder, we left him, and passed on.

We passed on, and in silence. Few words were spoken, for there was a deep grief in every heart, and the few sentences which occasionally fell upon my ear, expressed not so much the mere mortification of defeat, as the deep and bitter determination to cover that defeat by a future of glorious victory and fearful retribution. About six miles from Fairfax a body of regular cavalry came up to us and passed on, having retreated in good order. From them we learned that our army was in full retreat, even from Centreville, and that the retreat was being covered by the Third Infantry, under Major Sykes, of whose bravery I may have occasion to speak, and that a detachment of the enemy were in pursuit, harassing them with shell. With the Third Infantry were the reserve regiments, including that of Col. Einstein, whose men were ordered to fall in with the retreating troops without having fired a musket. Trains of baggage wagons were constantly passing us, many of them being filled with wounded men. There were numerous horses which passed, nearly every animal having two riders. On arriving at the road leading to Alexandria, a great part of the retreating column proceeded to that town. We took the road which leads to Arlington, and continued our march.

The morning came, but it was very gloomy —the sky was a mass of heaving and rolling clouds, and the sun arose in all his purple golden, and, as it seemed to us, bloody splendor. Our path was a small, narrow one, leading from the main turnpike, and approaching Washington by a more direct road than that generally travelled. The country was even more hilly and densely wooded than that we had just traversed. The ambulances, wagons, and horsemen having gone forward, we were left behind, and to the number of about a thousand, in mere straggling groups, and covering some three or four miles of ground, we continued our march. The only evidence of hospitality we received was at the house of a farmer, about five miles from Washington, who stood on the roadside and furnished the troops with water.

At about six o'clock in the morning we came in view of Washington city and Georgetown; of Fort Corcoran, with its frowning black guns, and patrolled by solitary sentinels; and of the long rows of white tents where the New Jersey brigade was encamped. And above the hills of Arlington, in the gray hour of that gloomy dawn, and amid a shower of quickly-falling rain, we saw our dear old flag—God bless it—still streaming to the breeze—the type of liberty, and law, and constitutional freedom; the emblem of a glorious past; the harbinger of a more glorious future; and, though covered to-day with temporary disaster, soon to float again over rebellion crushed, a Constitution defended, a Union restored, and the majesty of a mighty and invincible Republic. J. R. Y.

P. S.—I attach to this letter a copy of a letter addressed by an officer of the regular army to a friend, who has kindly consented that I may use it. It is graphically written, and will tell you many things which only an officer can tell:

The march from our bivouac, near Centreville, was taken up at 2½ A. M. on Sunday. Among officers and men the impression prevailed that the action would occur at Bull Run, the scene of Gen. Tyler's repulse a day or two previously. In this they were disappointed. Tyler's brigade posted themselves at the bridge over Bull Run, where they were ordered to feign an attack as soon as Col. Hunter's division was known to be in position. This order was partially obeyed. Hunter's division, composed of Burnside's brigade and Porter's brigade, after proceeding a mile beyond Centreville, made a detour to the right, and proceeded over a wood road, well covered from observation, to the left flank of the enemy, at Manassas, a distance of about eight miles. At six o'clock firing was heard on the heights at Bull Run, from a battery in Tyler's brigade, which was promptly answered by the enemy's batteries. Their position thus revealed, the advance division (Hunter's) ascended a hill at double quick, and almost immediately the Rhode Island battery and Griffin's West Point battery were in brisk action. The former was supported by the First regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, who maintained their ground nobly for a half hour. At this moment Porter's brigade, composed of the Fourteenth, Seventh, and Twenty-seventh New York, with a battalion of U. S. Marines, under Major Reynolds, and a battalion of U. S. Third, Second, and Eighth Infantry, under Major Sykes, took their position in line of battle upon a hill, within range of the enemy's fire. Burnside's battery being sorely pressed, the enemy having charged closely upon it, the gallant Colonel galloped to Major Sykes and implored him to come to his

assistance. Major Sykes brought his men up at a run, and, with a deafening shout, they charged upon the enemy's skirmishers, who fled before them several hundred yards. Forming in column of divisions Sykes' battalion advanced a considerable distance, until they drew upon themselves an intensely hot fire of musketry and artillery. This was a trying moment. The volunteers expected much of the regulars, and gazed upon them as they stood in unbroken line, receiving the fire, and returning it with fatal precision. Impressions and resolutions are formed on the battle-field in an instant. The impression at this moment was a happy one, and Heintzelman's brigade coming up into line, our forces steadily advanced upon the retreating rebels. The batteries, which had been meanwhile recruited with men and horses, renewed their fire with increased effect, and our supremacy upon the field was apparent. The enemy's fire was now terrific. Shell, round-shot, and grape from their batteries covered the field with clouds of dust, and many a gallant fellow fell in that brief time. At this juncture the volunteers, who hitherto had behaved nobly, seeing their ranks thinned out, many losing their field and company officers, lost confidence, and in a panic fell back. Three fresh regiments coming on the field at this time would have formed a nucleus upon which a general rally could have been effected; but while the enemy had reinforcements pouring in upon them momentarily, our entire force was in the field, and badly cut up. Thus was our action maintained for hours. The panic was momentarily increasing. Regiments were observed to march up in good order, discharge one volley, and then fall back in confusion. But there was no lack of gallantry, generally speaking, and not a great many manifestations of cowardice. Our artillery, which made sad havoc upon the rebels, had spent their ammunition, or been otherwise disabled by this time, and in the absence of reinforcements a retreat was inevitable. The time for the last attack had now come. Nearly all of the rebel batteries were in place, though silent. There was a calm—an indescribable calm. Every man on the field felt it. I doubt if any one could describe it. Gen. McDowell was near the front of our lines, mounted on his gray charger. And here let me say emphatically, that, whatever may be the criticisms upon his conduct by the military or the abominable stay-at-home newspaper scribblers and politicians, no braver man trod that turf at Manassas than Gen. McDowell. Major Sykes' battalion of eight companies, five of Third Infantry, two of the Second, and one of the Eighth, were marched several hundred yards to the right, and formed the right flank of the line. Several volunteer regiments were deployed as skirmishers on the centre and left. Thus they advanced to the crest of the hill. The enemy met them with batteries and musketry in front, and two batteries and a thousand cavalry on the right. The fire was terrific. We maintained our position for a half hour. Then it was discovered that the rebel cavalry were attempting to outflank our right. We had no force to resist them, and the bugle of the regulars sounded the march in retreat. This, so far as they were concerned, was conducted in good order. On Major Sykes was imposed the responsible duty of covering the retreat of the army. In this he was assisted on part of the route by the United States cavalry under Major Palmer. The enemy followed us with their artillery and cavalry, shelling us constantly, until we reached Centreville. Here we bivouacked for an hour, and then again took up the line of march. But of the retreat let me say a word, and pardon, my dear fellow, this incoherent letter, written in an excited Centreville bivouac, on my sound knee, the other severely scratched. As I said, Major Sykes, with his Third, Second, and Eighth Infantry, in all but eight companies, and they decimated, conducted the retreat. Three of his officers had been wounded, and one killed or captured. Several of them were detached, endeavoring to rally the volunteers in front, and have them march off in some sort of order, so as to protect themselves against the enemy's cavalry, known to be in rapid pursuit. On this duty, I recognized his special aid, Lieutenant McCook, of our State, I believe, and another infantry officer, who was also mounted. The road by which the retreat was conducted, the same as that by which we advanced, had been, I think, discovered by the rebels a day or two since. The engineers, in reconnoitring the enemy's position, had been accompanied by a body of troops, who caused such a dust to rise from the road as to make their march easily observable from the heights at Manassas. Retreating by this route, no difficulty occurred in ranging their guns directly upon our line. Major Sykes quickly discovering this, and the cavalry advancing to reconnoitre the pass near Centreville, and charge it if necessary, obliqued the column, getting them upon the turf perfectly protected from the enemy's shell, which were continued to be fired upon the line of dust which was raised in the wake of the galloping cavalry. It was an admirable piece of strategy, reflecting great credit upon the gallant Major, whose conduct in the entire action, to my knowledge, drew forth the most enthusiastic expressions of admiration from both volunteer and regular officers. Were the infantry my arm, I could ask no braver or more capable commander than he. But we are about to renew our march towards Washington, and entrusting this note to the driver of an ambulance in front of our line, in the expectation that it will reach you early, let me say that if we halt near Alexandria or Arlington, and my horse can stand the pressure, I will not be long in grasping your hand. Till then, my dear fellow, believe me your disgusted and worn-out friend,

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—*Philadelphia Press*, July 24.

NORTHERN PRESS ON THE BATTLE.

Upon the receipt of the first exaggerated reports of the retreat from Bull Run, many weak-backed and nervous individuals began to cry out that it was all over with us; that our inferiority, and the superiority of the rebels as soldiers had been so fully established as to render it expedient for us to be thinking as to what terms we would make with the enemy.

Ever since the receipt of the corrected accounts—by which it appears that the disgraceful panic and flight, which constitute, so far as we are concerned, the only alarming part of the affair at Bull Run, and were limited to a comparatively few frightened individuals, a large part of them teamsters and spectators, who, not content with running away themselves, sought, by their false and scandalous reports, to involve the whole army in the disgrace—ever since the receipt of these corrected accounts, there still remain those upon whom this first disaster casts a shade of sadness and alarm, and who see in it a malign omen as to our future success. For the benefit of these doubting Thomases, we propose, by a brief retrospect of some occurrences in the wars of the Revolution and of 1812, to show that panic, flight, disaster, and a certain proportion of cowards, are to be looked for in all armies and all wars, and that they furnish no presumption at all unfavorable to ultimate success.

Even at the world-renowned battle of Bunker Hill, every common soldier present at which, in the ranks of the United Colonies, has been exalted by a grateful posterity and an, admiring world to the rank of a mythical hero—even in that famous battle, cowardice had its representatives in the colonial ranks. The conduct of several officers on that day was investigated by court-martial, and one, at least, was cashiered for cowardice—a precedent which, if all rumors are true, ought to be followed out in the case of the late fight or panic. An American historian who, in his account of the battle of Bunker Hill, saw fit to state the above fact, was very severely handled for so doing by certain patriotic critics, as if he had cast a shadow over the glories of the day. But history is written, or should be, not so much to exalt the fathers as to instruct the sons, and the above incident in the battle of Bunker Hill may now, for that purpose, be put to good use. Even the heroes of Bunker Hill, it seems, had among them a portion of the same leaven which worked so malignantly at Bull Run.

About the whole early history of the Revolutionary War is a series of disasters, interspersed with a few splendid successes. One of these last was the capture of Montreal and the occupation of nearly the whole of Canada by the forces under Montgomery and Arnold. But this success was only short-lived. Sullivan, though sent with large reinforcements, and aided by the intrepid valor of Wayne, found it impossible to hold the province against the superior force which the opening of the spring enabled the British to throw into the St. Lawrence, and the American army retreated out of Canada, in the emphatic words of John Adams, "disgraced, defeated, discontented, dispirited, diseased, undisciplined, eaten up with vermin, no clothes, beds, blankets, nor medicines, and no victuals but salt pork and flour," and a scanty supply of those.

The disastrous defeat at Brooklyn, three months later, made a most alarming impression on Washington's army assembled for the defence of New York. When the van of the British crossed from Long Island and landed at Kip's Bay, the troops posted to guard that landing, panic-struck by the late disasters, fled without firing a gun. Two New England brigades, brought up to support them, seized with a like panic, ran away in the most shameful manner, leaving Washington, who had ridden up to view the ground, exposed to capture within eighty paces of the enemy. Then occurred a scene which we wonder that some one of our numerous and gifted artists has not made the subject of a picture. Greatly exasperated at the dastardly conduct of the panic-struck and flying troops, Washington dashed his hat to the ground, exclaiming, "Are these the men with whom I am to defend America?" His attendants turned his horse's head, and hurried him from the field. The occurrence will be found described at length in the Memoirs of Graydon, a Pennsylvania officer, who seems to have been present at it. Yet the very next day these same men sturdily repulsed the enemy, being spurred up to do their duty, by the example of Colonel Knowlton and other brave officers, who sacrificed themselves in their eagerness to show the soldiers how to fight. Afterwards, in the disastrous retreat through the Jerseys, on the victorious day of Trenton, these very regiments covered themselves with glory, and gained the right of standing by Washington and their country through the worst extremes of defeat and danger.

So also upon the occasion of Burgoyne's invasion of New York, a year or two later. At first, his approach spread everywhere terror and dismay. St. Clair fled from Ticonderoga in haste and disorder, and the British, pursuing, captured all his baggage and stores. Of three regiments attacked at Hubbardton, one fled disgracefully, leaving most of their officers to be taken prisoners. The other two, though they made a stout resistance, were broken and dispersed, and a large number of them captured. After a disastrous retreat, or rather flight, Schuyler collected the troops of the Northern army to the number of 5,000 men at Fort Edward, on the Hudson. But he could not make a stand even there, and was obliged to continue his retreat to the mouth of the Mohawk.

The loss of Ticonderoga with its numerous artillery, and the subsequent rapid disasters, came like a thunderbolt on Congress and the

Northern States. "We shall never be able to defend a post!"—so wrote John Adams in a private letter. He was at that time President of the Board of War—would to heaven *our* Board of War had such a head!—"we shall never be able to defend a post till we shoot a general." Disasters, the unavoidable result of weakness, were ascribed to the incapacity or cowardice of the officers. Suggestions of treachery were even whispered, and the prejudices of the New Englanders against Schuyler—for even the North, at that time, was divided and distracted by bitter sectional prejudices, of which now, fortunately, hardly a trace remains—broke out with new violence. But all this disaster and confusion did not prevent, within two or three months after, the glorious days of Bennington and Bemis Heights, and the total capture of all Burgoyne's invading army.

Not to dwell any further upon the disasters of the war of the Revolution, of which it would be easy to multiply instances, let us now cast a cursory glance at some of the occurrences of the war of 1812.

Let us note, by the way, a curious circumstance with respect to that war—a circumstance eminently instructive as to the total change which has taken place of late years in the objects, ends, and aims of leading Southern politicians. That war, as everybody knows, was preëminently a Southern measure, of which the great object, and leading end and aim, by which it was alone justified as an expedient undertaking, was the conquest and annexation of Canada. That attempt, had it been successful, would have added so much to the strength and population of the free States as effectually to have curbed all the slaveholding pretensions of the last forty years to govern the nation, and now, failing that, to sectionalize and divide it. Nor is it unreasonable to suppose that such men as Clay, Calhoun, Cheves, Lowndes, and Grundy, who urged the conquest of Canada as the means within our reach to punish the maritime aggressions of England, could have failed to foresee the inevitable consequences of that enterprise had we succeeded in it. They were patriots who sought the glory, welfare, and greatness of the united nation, not the base and selfish aggrandisement of a section and a faction. Unfortunately they failed to conquer Canada, but in the impulse which the war gave to our domestic manufactures, and to the growth of our navy, they aided greatly to create the means which will now enable the nation to put down speedily with a strong hand the insolent traitors who have fallen away so rashly from the spirit and example of their noble fathers, and, deserting the altars of republican liberty at which they worshipped, have hastened to pass themselves, and are attempting to compel us and our children to pass through the fires of the Moloch of slavery.

The first efforts of land warfare in the war of 1812 were signally unsuccessful, due, as is now universally admitted, to the incapacity of the Government, and the want of spirit and enterprise on the part of the general in command. Hull was sent to Detroit with a very inadequate force, under order to invade and conquer Upper Canada. Hull's troops were eager for action, and had Amherstburg—the post of the enemy nearest to Detroit, and held by a weak garrison—been attacked immediately, it might have been taken; but, ignorant of the weakness of the enemy, though fully conscious of his own, and discouraged by his isolation from means of succor—for he was 200 miles distant from the nearest frontier settlements, and 500 from any source of effectual support, much worse off in that respect than any of our present generals—Hull wished to fortify his camp, to get his cannon mounted, to give time for the operation of a formidable proclamation which he had issued. While he was thus employed, the British General, Proctor—for Proctor we might read Johnston—arrived at Amherstburg with reinforcements, followed, first by General Brock, and then by Tecumseh, a noble Indian, any parallel for whom we should seek in vain in the ranks of our rebels. Hull thereupon gave over the invasion of Canada and retired to Detroit, where he shortly after ingloriously surrendered to the approaching British and Indians, whereby not only Detroit, but the whole peninsula of Michigan, passed into the hands of the British.

Great was the astonishment and anger of President and Cabinet—though they themselves, by the inadequacy of the forces which they had placed at Hull's disposal, were greatly to blame for it—great the astonishment and anger of the people at the mortifying termination of the first attempt to conquer Canada. But, so far from checking the ardor of the western people, it stimulated them to fresh exertions, and before long a force was placed at the disposal of Gen. Harrison, who succeeded to Hull's command, by which, in the course of the next year, Michigan was recovered, the battle of the Thames was fought, and Upper Canada temporarily occupied.

We might cite other incidents of this war, including the conquest of Washington itself by the enemy, the burning of the national capitol—then, as now, in an unfinished condition—and the coming together of Congress, the blackened ruins of the capitol still smouldering, in the patent office, the sole remaining public building, hastily and scantily fitted up for the reception of the national legislature. Worse and more alarming than all, we might picture the fierce contentions and embittered spirit of party by which the national legislature was divided when thus assembled in this hour of disaster to quarrel over the past, and with specie payments suspended, and national credit at the lowest ebb, to provide as well as they could for the future. We prefer, rather, to quote a few extracts from Madison's message sent to Congress at that meeting, and which are not with-

out a certain applicability to the present moment: "Availing himself of fortuitous advantages, our enemy is aiming with his undivided force a deadly blow at our growing prosperity, perhaps at our national existence." "He has avowed his purpose of trampling on the usages of civilized warfare, and given earnest of it in the plunder and wanton destruction of private property." "He strikes with peculiar animosity at the progress of our navigation and our manufactures." "From such an adversary, hostility in its greatest force and worst forms may be looked for. The American people will face it with the undaunted spirit which, in our revolutionary struggle, defeated all the unrighteous projects aimed at them. His threats and his barbarities will kindle in every bosom, instead of dismay, an indignation not to be extinguished but by his disaster and expulsion." "In providing the means necessary, the national Legislature will not distrust the heroic and enlightend patriotism of its constituents. They will cheerfully and proudly bear every burden of every kind which the safety and honor of the nation demand. We see them rushing with enthusiasm to the scenes where danger and duty call. In offering their blood, they give the surest pledge that no other tribute will be withheld."

There is as much patriotism in the country now as in the Revolution, or in 1814. The traitors of the South are no more formidable than were the tories of the Revolution, who, at one time, aided by the British, had complete possession of the States of Georgia and the Carolinas, with an invading army in Virginia; while, in contrast to the war of 1812, the people of the North, and we may say of the Union, are united as one man. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

So far as the late reverses by the Federal troops in Virginia may give one an idea of the actual damage done the cause of the Union, perhaps Wall street affords as good an index as any thing else—when it is summed up at about "four per cent.," as indicated in our last issue. The material losses, the arms and munitions of war uselessly sacrificed, are, of course, but a mere trifle when we take into consideration the immense resources of the Government. That it will have a bad effect on the *prestige* gained previously by the prompt action of the Government, cannot be doubted. But then, one battle gained, with whatever brilliant results, will not cause the great powers of Europe to take sides with the Confederates; nor will it cause any fears of such a result on the part of those sustaining the Government. That it will vastly inspirit the secession States is perfectly certain. Previous to the battle, the utterances of such papers as the Charleston *Courier* and *Mercury*, and the *Delta* of New Orleans, prove that they entertained gloomy apprehensions in view of the mighty preparations for the campaign put forth by the Government, and, naturally more excitable than their opponents, their losses will prove to be terrible indeed if they do not shout over their successes to the very echo; and if, inspired by fresh hopes, they do not put forth renewed exertions to sustain their cause.

But, as we have already said, this one battle will settle nothing. The closely-populated communities in the great States north of us are becoming newly stimulated by the pressure of events, and are pouring their thousands upon thousands toward the seat of war, so that probably in ten days or thereabouts an overwhelming force will be at the capital, and prepared anew to try the chances of the battle-field. How far the new general ordered to the command may be able to gain their confidence and inspirit them with fresh enthusiasm, remains to be seen; but it is evident enough, from proofs afforded on all hands, that in the late contest, the Federal troops may be said to have been without a general, in fact. One newspaper correspondent tells his readers that in the heat of one of the desperate conflicts, he met the ostensible general of the forces "three miles" from the scene of the combat, *in a carriage*, and that *he* had the honor of reporting to him how affairs were going. Another statement is made that in a whole day's conflict the general in command was not able to communicate with one brigade at all—of course, did not know where it was.

Without assuming any of that profound knowledge of strategy, and of military matters generally, which has made the New York major-generals of the printing-offices so famous, it strikes us that such leadership as has thus been exhibited is not what soldiers would expect who are sent under the fire of masked batteries, each corps to act, in truth, as a forlorn hope; nor is it such as the country will hold the Government responsible for when a deliberate verdict has to be rendered in the solemn inquest over the slain.

Disclaiming, as we have said, all knowledge, as a military critic, that knowledge so abundant *now* amongst that numerous class who, as Byron says, are "the prophets of the past," we yet should be glad to know wherein is the great necessity of leading men, except they were made of wrought iron—cast-iron would not do—right up to the *front* of a net-work or checquer-board of masked batteries, constructed months before, and awaiting the advance of the simple-hearted but brave thousands who were expected to present themselves as victims? With the whole of Virginia to outflank these batteries in, with a shorter base of operations by Fredericksburg or Yorktown to Richmond, why were the gallant thousands precipitated on this deadly trap, so carefully laid for them at Manassas? A sacred proverb says: "Vainly is the snare laid in the sight of any bird," but it was not so in this case.

Again: There is an incident in the life of the great Napoleon, that life so fruitful of suggestions, that would seem to have a bearing upon the matter in question. It is long since

we saw the account alluded to, but we do remember that in his first essay with the army of Egypt he was invited by the Turks to walk up to a deliberately constructed range of batteries and be slaughtered; but that—in a cowardly sort of manner, perhaps—he chose to go *around* the spot where they were planted with so much care, and the result was, that he slew some thousands of the Turks, and broke their power completely for all time. Valor is a very good thing, doubtless, but we greatly prefer the "Rich Mountain" sort—the McClellan and Rosecranz school of tacticians—to that which is in vogue lower down on the Potomac, especially where the purpose of those on the line of the advance is to disorganize and conquer—not slay—with the remembrance that those who are opposed to them are people of the same country.

That a more overwhelming disaster has not been the consequence of all this management—this helter-skelter rush to "Richmond"—is rather remarkable than otherwise. Nearly two hundred miles to advance through hostile territory is an exceedingly long distance, comparatively, as those have found, doubtless, who have penetrated about one-eighth as far, to retrace their footsteps under these untoward results. And suppose—here comes a lesson from history again—suppose, we say, that Beauregard and his advisers had adopted the tactics of the Parthians toward the Roman consul, Crassus—suppose they had coaxed along toward Richmond the brave but inadequate force lately defeated, and then turned upon and suddenly and *completely* destroyed them, what *then* would have been the condition of the questions at issue to-day? They might have done it. "Onward to Richmond!" has been the senseless battle-cry which has stunned the ears of the nation for weeks past, and the authorities at Washington may consider themselves fortunate that the case for them is no worse.

It is not our special business either to censure or defend those attempting, with varied success, to preserve those free institutions, that unequalled fabric of free government so nearly suffered to go to ruin mainly by default of the head of the late Administration. We cannot defend the palpable blunders of our present rulers, but when we behold them reeling under the heavy burdens cast upon them by the faults of others, we would be as charitable as possible toward their shortcomings. Not their partisans, we yet hope they may, with as little suffering to the nation as possible, restore the country to its wonted condition of prosperity; but to do this, that terrible evil—political brawling—must not be recognized as a qualification for military position, or for the places of military counsellors. If there is one rock which more than any other endangers the safety of the Government in this frightful crisis it is this. And if the Government does not remorselessly, and at once, throw overboard the whole phalanx of these insane brawlers—some of them members of Congress, sitting in grand council, and yet commanders of regiments in the field—if it does not likewise silence in some way the newspaper school, who cause impatience, and consequent insubordination in the camp, as well as untimely precipitancy at head-quarters, it will prolong a struggle awful to contemplate in the far future. Some steps, it is true, have been taken toward reforms in high places, in view of the lesson of the other day; but there must be a clean sweep of the blundering and incompetent civilians, in the new levies especially, if the country at large is to expect success in the reconstruction of the Government.

—*Baltimore American*, July 28.

WASHINGTON, July 26, 1861.—The public mind, painfully but reasonably excited, is entitled to be informed of what so deeply and vitally concerns the general welfare. When the rebellion broke out into open war upon Fort Sumter, the people rose with a unanimity unexampled in the world's history, offering themselves and their possessions to the Government, asking only in return that a war thus wantonly and wickedly provoked, should be vigorously prosecuted.

Passing over an interval of three months, we come to the disastrous battle of Manassas. Who is responsible for this great national disaster? Officials cannot answer—individuals may speak—their answers passing for what they are worth, according to the estimate which the public put upon the judgment and means of information.

Lieutenant-General Scott, in the discharge of his duty as commander-in-chief of the army, conceived and perfected a plan or programme, by means of which he confidently, as the results of a summer and fall campaign, anticipated the overthrow of the Confederate army, and thus virtually to end the rebellion.

This plan, primarily, contemplated camps of instruction, where raw levies might, during the months of June, July, and August, be subject to discipline and inured to service, sending the regiments as they became fit for duty, into the field, making room, as they departed, for green organizations.

With this disposable force (after the safety of the Capital was assured) Gen. Scott commenced operations at Fortress Monroe, near Harper's Ferry, and in Western Virginia, the latter point being most favorable, profiting, as no other section did, by the coöperation and sympathies of loyal inhabitants. With Washington for his base of operations, the western wings of his army were to feel and fight their way southward; until at the appointed time, having reached their designated positions, all his columns were to move simultaneously, Richmond falling as Mexico fell, before an irresistible army.

But this plan did not accord with the popular idea. Prominent individuals, whose counsels and clamors precipitated the outbreak, demanded precipitate action. These demands were

more and more clamorous. Exciting appeals to popular feeling were soon followed by open aspersions and denunciations of Gen. Scott. And finally, with a presumption and insolence unheard of, a leading journal, assuming command of the army, issued and reiterated the order, "On to Richmond."

While widely spread newspapers were thus weakening the Administration by assaults upon its Commanding-General, his embarrassments were aggravated by the persistent hostility and every-day aspersions of the Postmaster General, whose brother, a prominent member of Congress, assailed him from the stump.

Meanwhile Congress assembled. Senators and representatives, with more zeal than knowledge, caught up and reiterated the cry, "On to Richmond." The impatient Congressmen were leading and influential. They waited upon the President to complain of the inactivity of the army, and upon General Scott, urging him "On to Richmond." Army bills, prepared with deliberation by Senator Wilson, (in accordance with the views of the Government,) were emasculated by the House Military Committee, of which Mr. Blair is Chairman. The President and his Cabinet had reason to apprehend—if not the censures of Congress—the failure of measures essential to the prosecution of the war, unless the *Tribune* order of "On to Richmond" was obeyed.

And now the sensation journals began to disparage the strength and courage of the rebel army. "The rebels will not fight!" "The cowards will run!" &c., &c., appeared in flaming capitals over flash paragraphs. The whole popular mind was swayed by these frenzied appeals. A movement upon Manassas was universally and blindly demanded. Passions and animosities, kindred to those which once deluged France in blood, were being excited. The tyranny of the press, the denunciations of a Cabinet minister, and the impetuosity of a dozen members of Congress excited the masses, "moved" Gen. Scott "from his proprieties." For once in his life his purposes were thwarted —for once "his mind became the mind of other men."

The result has shown that it was a fatal weakness. And yet who knows what would have been the effect of an adherence to his plan? The New York *Tribune* was educating millions to distrust the wisdom of the Administration and the fidelity of the commanding generals. Every day emboldened its audacity —every rail and wire disseminated its treason —and every hour augmented the popular discontent. Congress, though its session opened auspiciously, began to falter. The Blairs, one in the Cabinet and the other in Congress, were organizing the "On to Richmond" faction. To have resisted these demands would have overthrown the Administration, and might have destroyed the Government. "Madness ruled the hour," and a battle at Manassas, right or wrong, became, not a military but a political "necessity."

It is not true, however, as has been averred, that General Scott was constrained to hazard this battle by the President. Between the President and, with one exception, the Cabinet and General Scott, there have been a mutual regard and confidence.

I will not now stop to consider details or criticize acts. The major blunder includes all the minor ones. There should have been no general engagement until we were in the field with an army strong enough to overwhelm and crush out rebellion. There are other points at which we could be advantageously and successfully occupied.

But even if it were excusable to assault an army equal in numbers to our own, in its chosen position behind its intrenchments, the purpose should have been abandoned when the army of Manassas was reinforced by that from Winchester. Then, surely, the conflict was too unequal. With all the conditions and circumstances so changed, General McDowell should have taken the responsibility of disobeying his orders. The reason would have justified him in the judgment of the Government and people.

But the order of "On to Richmond" was obeyed, and where does it leave us? Where we were three months ago, with a harder conflict on our hands, and a dismal, if not doubtful future. The "On to Richmond" dictators have added another year to the war, an hundred millions of dollars to its cost, and opened graves for fifteen or twenty thousand more soldiers.

And what have we gained? Alas, too little for such a fearful expenditure of time, treasure, blood, and reputation. We have learned, what few doubted, that our army is all that is expected of it; that our men fought with the courage of veterans; that we may always, and under all circumstances, rely on them. We have learned, what was also too well known, that the army was in many instances indifferently officered. We have learned, too, the importance and necessity of discipline. Effective troops, however excellent the material, cannot be found in workshops, the cornfields, or the cities. They must have military training, without which every "On to Richmond" movement will prove a failure.

Though we have encountered a great and disastrous check—though we are pained and humiliated—we possess the means and the energy to retrieve all, if these means henceforth are wisely employed. I may in a future letter indicate how, in my judgment, these means should be employed. —*Albany Evening Journal.*

SOUTHERN PRESS ON THE BATTLE.

It would be a very difficult task to review the various accounts current in this city and along the railroad to Manassas, of the great battle which was fought on the 21st inst., in the vicinity of Manassas Junction and Centreville,

and to reduce them to an orderly and consistent shape. Indeed, the *rationale* of few of the world's memorable battles has been fully comprehended or stated, except after years of calm reflection and diligent investigation by the historian, the statesman, and the strategist. It was sixteen years before the Romans acquired a wholesome knowledge of the strategy of Hannibal. The same period was scarcely adequate to instruct the Generals of Austria, Russia, England, and Prussia in regard to the secret of Napoleon's success. It need not be surprising then if the Confederate victory of the 21st shall long remain a dark, dreadful mystery to our enemies, and if numbers of our own people shall for some time entertain most fantastic and illogical notions concerning it. To one, however, who has been closely observing military operations on the Potomac for two months past, there is no reason why such a result, though so full of glory and so profoundly gratifying, should appear either surprising or mysterious.

I will not here recapitulate details which have been given you by telegraphic correspondents. I possess no facts of importance touching the actual battle beyond those which have been communicated to you through the telegraph. But information from that source is confined almost exclusively to a brief statement of results, leaving the reader to get at causes and consequences as best he may. The preliminaries of the present battle as well as its probable consequences are of the utmost interest, and to them I shall mainly address myself.

Two weeks ago it was evident that both Johnston and Patterson were influenced, in their manœuvres, by considerations connected with the line of Manassas. Johnston desired to occupy Patterson in the Shenandoah valley, and Patterson desired to occupy Johnston in the same region. Each aimed to force the other into a position from which it would be impossible to extricate himself and participate in operations between Washington and Manassas Junction. In this game Patterson was out-generalled. Johnston excelled his antagonist alike in boldness and caution, in vigilance and activity. Keeping his communication with the Manassas line intact, he could not be deceived by Patterson's feint demonstrations, but just so soon as the latter had fallen back toward the Potomac, he set out at once, from Winchester, to join Gen. Beauregard's column near Manassas Junction, marching 18 miles to Strasburg, and proceeding thence, about 50 miles, by railroad. He arrived not an hour too soon, with 20 regiments. His men had one night to rest before waking to meet the bloodiest fury of the battle on the left of Stone Bridge.

I will not say that Gen. Johnston's presence was absolutely necessary to turn the scale in our favor. *I firmly believe that General Beauregard's force was considerable enough, its disposition skilful enough, its defences strong enough, its men and officers determined enough, to administer a signal repulse to the entire mass of the largest army which General Scott was able to send against him from Washington.* But it would have been by a victory bought at a terrible sacrifice of what the South should most assiduously economize, the precious lives of her noble defenders. As it was, one of the most brilliant victories of the age was achieved with a loss of life almost incredible, when the weight of the enemy's column and the length of the battle are considered. The enemy seemed to stake the issue of the day on turning our flank on the left. It was then that Johnston, after having baffled Patterson, as Blucher baffled Grouchy, did more than was done by Blucher at Waterloo. The centre led by Davis, the right commanded by Beauregard, did the rest. The enemy was exhausted, appalled, tumultuously routed by the inflexible resistance, the deadly fire, the terrible charges with which their attack was met. *And yet but a small portion of our forces at and near Manassas Junction were actually engaged.* Perhaps there were at no time as many as twenty thousand of them under fire or in sight of the enemy, while it is possible that *double that number of the enemy's total army of about seventy thousand were brought into action.*

It is rumored, and believed by many persons, that General Patterson and General Scott were on the field of battle. But neither, in my opinion, was present. It would certainly have been very strange in General Patterson to come upon the field without any portion of his command, and there is no reason for believing that any portion of his command was engaged in the battle or near at hand. As for General Scott, though the movement against General Beauregard may have been made according to his order, I doubt whether that order was given in accordance with his deliberate views of policy. Precipitated into the measure, as I believe, by the clamor of the politicians at Washington, and by the blood-thirsty rage of the Black Republican Press, he was quite willing to remain at a distance, and leave the immediate responsibility of failure, if the measure should fail, with his subordinate officers, while ready to appropriate the credit of success to himself if the measure should succeed.

It is not easy to believe that General Scott, if left to pursue his own plans, would stake the issue of a campaign on a battle fought under the circumstances of that of the 21st. Two months ago he committed a mistake in halting at Alexandria, after crossing the Potomac, instead of pushing forward briskly toward Richmond. But that mistake sprang from excess of prudence, and it is not reasonable to deduce from such a mistake another arising from the opposite fault of rashness. *For rash it certainly was to attack General Beauregard on ground which he himself had selected and elaborately fortified.* Political considerations must have prevailed over military considerations when General Scott consented to the attack, without

the support of McClellan from the West and of Patterson from the North. It was a fatal departure from the anaconda policy which he had previously been pursuing. The consequence is the backbone of the serpent is broken. The advance of McClellan's column in Western Virginia is rendered inconsequential, and if it advance far into the mountains its destruction is inevitable; while Butler at Fort Monroe is constrained to moderate his exorbitant military ambition to the humble office of performing garrison duty.

Opinions differ here materially as to what will or should be the war policy of the Confederate Government after the Manassas victory. Many think that the victory should be instantly followed up by a dash upon Washington and a rush into Maryland. They say that we have forborne from the aggressive long enough to convince the most stupid and most deluded of the Northern people that we did not aim at conquest; that we had no wish to destroy the National Capital, or to overturn the Government which they were supporting, but that our only desire was to be let alone and to live under a government of our own choice. It is time now, they think, to set about conquering a peace by carrying the war into the enemy's country, since it is evident we cannot secure peace by scrupulously remaining within our own. There are others, however, who argue that it is best to prove at once our forbearance and our invincibility, by pausing after every victory and giving the enemy an opportunity to profit by the "sober second thought." These last are for letting Washington alone, and advancing no further than the Potomac, from the belief that an attack upon the National Capital and an invasion of territory beyond the limits of the Confederate States *would cause the same universal outburst and uprising in the North as was witnessed on the capture of Sumter.* Such views are plausible, but they are totally without practical value.

The North has explicitly, in word and act, challenged to a fight to the death, and forced us to the deadly issue. It has shown no repentance under frequent failures to overpower us in battle; and much less has it exhibited magnanimity under the encouragement of partial success. We must disable it from harm, or put our power to do so beyond question, before it will be ready either to tender or accept the olive branch. *The enemy's people, in my opinion, will be far from satisfied with their trial of strength on the 21st.* They will impute the defeat to any thing but intrinsic superiority in our army. They call Scott a dotard, McDowell an incapable, Patterson a coward, and distributing the responsibility for the defeat among the three, confidently predict a different result under the generalship of McClellan. Be it so. Let them bring their highest military genius, their choicest soldierly prowess against us, and we need have no misgivings of the final event. Yesterday thousands of our soldiers were but striplings; on the 21st thousands of them were heroes; and another battle will find thousands of them hardy and invincible veterans. Nor need we fear that our Generals will fail us. Davis, Beauregard, Johnston—it cannot be said of them, to-morrow or the next day, that their spirit has abated and their vision dulled—that they have

> ——hearts worn out with many wars,
> And eyes grown dim with gazing on the pilot stars.
> —*New Orleans Delta*, July 28.

THE MORAL OF MANASSAS.

There is a danger we fear that the Southern mind, intoxicated with its exultations over the recent great victory of our arms at Manassas, may over-estimate the present advantage as well as the ultimate consequences of that brilliant achievement.

Certainly there can be no difference of opinion as to its having proved a God-send to the cause of Southern independence and true constitutional liberty. It has greatly strengthened the confidence of our people in the ability of their government to maintain itself, even at the point of the bayonet, against the marauding legions of Hessian soldiery who have been precipitated by the enemy upon our sacred soil. It has impaired the energies of the "old wreck" of the Federal Government, and has so far annihilated the confidence of its subjects in the final success of its boasted scheme of subjugation, as to work the most serious detriment to the national credit—which, according to the recent acknowledgment of a congressman, has already failed. It has given a *prestige* to the young republic of the South, just emerging, like Venus, in all the perfection of her beauty, from the foaming sea of political convulsion, which will put to naught the vaunting assertion of Northern superiority, and perhaps decide the question of foreign recognition which now trembles in the hesitating balance held by the hands of European powers. In addition to these there may be even other, though less important results flowing from it.

But to suppose that our independence is an accomplished fact, without other like desperate struggles, is palpable absurdity, the entertainment of which will prove a delusion and a snare. It is true that the forces of the enemy, outnumbering our own more than two to one, were utterly routed, and driven into a retreat styled by themselves both disgraceful and cowardly. But the defeat is not such as to turn the reckless politicians, who manage this movement, from the attempted execution of their direful purpose. Their pride has been sorely wounded, and their passion of revenge stimulated to the performance of new deeds of infamy. At any sacrifice of life or of the people's money, they will rally their routed forces and attempt with still greater desperation to retrieve their lost fortunes. Relying upon the brute force of mere numbers, the enemy are evidently determined to risk other engagements, perhaps of greater magnitude, if for

nothing else than the gratification of their malignity, or the palliation of their disgrace now so manifest to the eyes of foreign powers. The vast preparations that are now being made, and the great caution taken in the efficient organization of the army for the future, with the unceremonious dismissal of incompetents, are but a few of the indications to foreshadow their increased, yet fruitless determination.

It may be that the half million of men voted Mr. Lincoln by his obsequious parliament may not all be obtained, and certain it is that the five hundred millions of money will come in very tardily, and at great sacrifices on the part of the Government, if at all. But it is quite as evident that men and money will be secured for the prosecution of this atrocious war, even though the one be obtained by drafting, and the other by direct taxation and forced loans. We may expect, and must be prepared to encounter, an army of at least four hundred thousand men, who will be gathered at various points upon the borders of our Confederacy, seeking to force an entrance with the bayonet in less than ninety days. Our preparations for the vast campaign, unequalled by any of modern times, and scarcely overshadowed by Bonaparte's into Russia, must be commensurate with its magnitude and the importance of confronting it with successful resistance.

The population of the eleven States, comprising the Confederate Government, according to the census of 1860, is just 5,581,649. A levy of ten per cent. of this amount, which has always been regarded as not only practicable but extremely light for military purposes, would give us an army of five hundred and fifty-eight thousand men. Leaving out the disaffected portions of the country, where recruiting might prove somewhat difficult, we may safely calculate on raising 400,000 men with the greatest facility, for it is estimated that we have more than 200,000 armed and equipped in the field. The Confederate Government should at once exercise its energies in this work. While we can readily whip the enemy in an open field and fair fight, where they do not outnumber us in a proportion greater than three to two, we must not place ourselves in such a condition as to render the result the least doubtful. To make assurance doubly sure, it is our bounden duty to meet the invaders man for man, and by the adoption of a vigorous and aggressive policy make this war a brief one. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, is the maxim that should guide us through this revolution.

But, to resume: The point which we most desire to impress upon the minds of the people is the necessity of being prepared yet for the worst. No delusive hope need be entertained for a solitary moment that a peace has been conquered by the result at Manassas. It is only the entering wedge to such a consummation. We may still with propriety advise with Patrick Henry, when he eloquently exclaimed, "WE MUST FIGHT! I REPEAT IT, SIRS, WE MUST FIGHT!" —*Memphis Appeal*, July 30.

Doc. 111½.

THE DARK DAY.

BY EDWARD EVERETT.

THERE probably never was a military disaster, of which the importance was more unduly magnified, than that of the 21st of July in front of Manassas. After a severe and protracted encounter between the two armies, which, it is admitted, was about to terminate in a drawn battle, if not even in favor of the United States, the Confederates were largely reinforced, a panic arose on the part of the teamsters and civilians following in the train of our forces, the alarm gradually spread to the troops, a retreat commenced, and ended in a general rout. The losses of the enemy in the mean time were equal to our own; he was unable to pursue our flying regiments, and they reoccupied, unmolested, the positions from which (from political reasons, and against the judgment of the Commander-in-chief) the premature advance was made. A month has since elapsed; the army of the United States has passed through the terrible ordeal of the return of the three months men, which began simultaneously with the disaster of the 21st of July, and in spite of the disheartening effect of that disaster and the confidence it was so well calculated to inspire on the part of the Confederates, our military position is stronger now than it was before the inauspicious event.

Had this occurred in a campaign in Europe, where it is not the custom to cloud the outskirts of an advancing army with a host of curious non-combatants, even if the military retreat had taken place at all, (which without the civilians' panic might not have happened,) the account given of the day would probably have been that which Mr. Russell, while ignorant of the disaster behind, gave to the affrighted fugitives whom he encountered toward its close: "Oh, it's a drawn battle. The troops are reoccupying the position from which they started in the morning." Unhappily the next night's mails were loaded with accounts, not of course intentionally exaggerated, but written under the influence of the same panic which had indefinitely aggravated, if it did not cause, the disaster. From the necessity of the case, the civilians being in the rear of the forces engaged, the disorderly retreat, and finally the panic rout of the forces was all of which they could have been the eye-witnesses, and in their accounts, accordingly, these disastrous events occupy the chief place, to the exclusion of the military operations of the day. These operations extended over a space of several miles, and the commanding officers themselves were unable for some days to make a full and accurate report of them.

During my residence in London, I had sev-

eral very interesting conversations with the Duke of Wellington on the subject of the battle of Waterloo. One of them took place in the ball-room at Devonshire House, as we stood watching the dancers. He informed me that he had lately received a letter from a person about to write an account of the great battle, asking some information as to its details. "I answered him," said the Duke, "that by comparing and studying the almost innumerable printed descriptions of the battle, English, French, and German, a man of sense could acquire a better knowledge of it at the present day than any body, even the commander-in-chief, could get at the time, from personal observation. Suppose any one," he added, "should ask us to-morrow morning to describe the position and movements of all the groups of dancers in this small space before us, we should not be able to report any thing beyond what concerned a few of the more prominent personages on the floor. Much less can any individual observation extend to the detailed movements of numerous bodies of men extended over several miles." If such was the modest reserve with which so consummate a chief as Wellington habitually spoke of his personal knowledge of the details of the great event of his life—the memorable engagement fought under his own orders—how little can be expected of the most intelligent and active spectator, who necessarily occupies a post of safe observation, who is borne away in a tumultuous retreat, and writes a hurried report by the next mail!

There is reason to think that, though the United States forces engaged on the 21st of July under almost every conceivable disadvantage—(raw troops to a great extent, whose term of service was expiring, coming under fire for the first time, after a weary march beneath a blazing sun, contending on strange ground with fresh opponents sheltered by field-works, that had been in course of construction for weeks)—nothing happened beyond the average ill-luck of unsuccessful battles. If such battles, instead of being described from carefully returned official returns, were habitually narrated in glowing newspaper reports from the first impressions of civilians who have hovered in the rear of the army, they would, I apprehend, in most cases exhibit similar scenes of panic and disorder.

After the fate of Wagram was decided by the retreat of the Archduke Charles, and Napoleon had retired to rest for the night, he was roused by an alarm which seemed of the most formidable character. The rear of his victorious army was thrown into confusion. Artillery, baggage-wagons, stragglers, and camp followers fled in disorder toward the Danube. The plain was covered with fugitives, the entrance to the bridges was blocked up with carriages, and many, even after crossing the river, continued their flight, and never halted till they were safe within the walls of Vienna. "The alarm," says Alison, "spread like wildfire from rank to rank; the Guard even was shaken; the victors for a moment doubted the fate of the day. The ranks presented the appearance of a general rout, and yet the whole was occasioned by a single squadron of the Archduke John's cavalry, which had been far advanced toward Wagram, and seeking to regain, as he retired, the road to Presburg, had cut down some French marauders in one of the villages on the east of the field." Such was the effect of panic on the veterans of Napoleon, reposing in his presence after a mighty victory!

Justly does the same historian exclaim, "Experience in every age has demonstrated, that, after the protracted excitement of a great battle, the bravest soldiers become unstrung, and at such a moment the attack of a few fresh troops often produces the most extraordinary results. It is this which has so often chained success to the effort of a reserve in the close of an obstinately disputed day; which made Kellerman's charge at Marengo snatch victory from the grasp of the triumphant Austrians; and the onset of Sir Hussey Vivian's brigade, on the flank of the old guard at Waterloo, overthrow at once the military fabric of the French empire!"

But it will be said, Gen. McDowell's army was not only worsted, it fled in wild disorder from the field. I apprehend most defeated armies do that. The Roman veterans of the army of Pompeius did it at the battle of Pharsalia, and when those of them who had escaped to the neighboring mountain capitulated the next day, they threw down their arms, and wept as they begged for their lives. A greater than Pompeius was vanquished at Waterloo; but the French writers all but unanimously claim that they had the advantage till the arrival of the Prussian reinforcement at the close of the day. Then, says the English historian of the battle, "the whole French army became one mass of inextricable confusion. The *chaussée* was like the scene of an immense shipwreck, covered with a vast mass of cannon, caissons, carriages, baggage, arms, and articles of every kind. All the efforts of the guard to stem the flight or arrest the progress of the victors were fruitless. They were swept away by the torrent, which streamed in resistless force over the whole plain. Never had such a rout been witnessed in modern war. * * * * Before the pursuit ceased, from the inability of the British through absolute exhaustion to continue it, 150 pieces of cannon, 350 caissons, and 6,000 prisoners had been captured; and of the vast French army, that morning so brilliant, not two companies were to be found together. * * The Prussians continued the pursuit during the whole night. Seven times the wearied French, ready to drop down, formed bivouacs; seven times they were roused by the dreadful sound of the Prussian trumpet, and obliged to continue their flight without intermission. Such was the fatigue, that the greatest part of the

foot soldiers threw away their arms, and the cavalry utterly dispersing, rode every man for his life across the country. The dejection was universal and extreme. At Gemappe some resistance was attempted, and a brisk fire of musketry was kept up for a few minutes from behind a barricade of overturned cannon and carriages. But a few shots from the Prussian horse artillery soon dispersed the enemy, and the town was taken amidst loud cheers, and with it Napoleon's travelling carriage, private papers, hat, and sword."

Let me remind the reader that this was the panic flight, not of volunteers, who that day heard the roar of hostile cannon for the first time; nor of young men fresh from their offices, counting-rooms, workshops, and farms; but of veterans seamed with the scars of a hundred battles; some of whom had followed the victorious eagles of the greatest of modern commanders from Cairo to Austerlitz.

The English press, with scarce an exception, finds in the recent panic at Bull Run not merely a theme for the bitterest taunts, but the completion of the proof that "the bubble of democracy has burst," as if a drawn battle, or, if you please, an ignominious rout, suffered by an army of raw volunteers at the commencement of a war, proved any thing one way or another, in reference to the comparative stability of different forms of government. What bubble burst when Charles Edward, on the 25th of July, 1745, landed from "a little bark" of eighteen guns, (furnished by a private gentleman in France,) on the western coast of Scotland, for the conquest of Great Britain, and the overthrow of the House of Brunswick? At the head of a handful of clansmen, of whom half were armed with scythes and bludgeons, the youthful adventurer marched upon the ancient capital of Scotland—an object, one would have thought, to England, in the middle of the last century, not so much of fear as of pity. A monarchy consolidated by ages, whose virago queen two centuries before had brought the royal beauty of Scotland to the block—whose armies, under Marlborough, in the preceding generation, had humbled the pride of Louis XIV. in the dust—quailed before an unbreeched rabble of two thousand men from the Highlands. Panic fear marched in their van; the royal army blundered up to the north, while the Pretender was hurrying southward; the gates of Edinburgh flew open, and on the 17th of September, just three weeks after his landing, the heir of the Stuarts was seated on the throne of his ancestors in Holyrood House. "That two thousand men," wrote the Marquis of Tweedale from Whitehall to Lord Milton, who had escaped from Edinburgh, "and these the scum of two or three highland gentlemen, the Camerons, and a few tribes of the Macdonalds, should be able in so short a time to make themselves masters of Edinburgh, is an event which, had it not happened, I should never have believed possible." "The Panic," says another letter, "wrought so powerfully on some, and *worse* arguments on others, that the town is now in the hands of the rebels."

What bubble burst, when the forces of the Pretender, a few days later, met the royal army at Preston? the numbers about equal, but the Highlanders without artillery or cavalry, while the royalists were provided with both—troops that had triumphed under George II. at Dettingen two years before, and had suffered a defeat scarcely less glorious than a triumph in the spring of this year, at the memorable battle of Fontenoy? At four in the morning the young Pretender roused himself from his pillow of pease straw, beneath the open canopy of heaven, and the fight began; and "in less than five minutes," says the Chevalier de Johnstone, who was in the battle, "we obtained a complete victory, with a terrible carnage on the part of the enemy. It was gained with such rapidity, that in the second line, where I still was by the side of the Prince, we saw no other enemy on the field of battle than those who were lying on the ground, killed and wounded, though we were not more than fifty paces behind our first line, running always as fast as we could to overtake them, and near enough never to lose sight of them." Not a bayonet was wet, nor is it in one battle out of a hundred. Artillerymen and dragoons fled at the approach of the Highlanders, who threw away their guns—those who had guns—and with terrific screams rushed on with the claymore. "All remedies," says Rolt, a royalist, "in every shape, were exerted by General Cope and his brother officers, among whom was the Earl of Loudon, (afterward commander-in-chief in this country,) to regulate the disorder, but in vain. Neither the example nor the entreaty of the officers could animate the dastardly dragoons to the charge; the other body of dragoons joined in the flight; they opprobriously fled without wielding their swords, through the town of Preston." A portion of the infantry made a momentary resistance under the brave Colonel Gardiner, who, after the flight of the dragoons, dismounted and placed himself at the head of the foot, "where he gloriously perished." Like the noble Lyon, the other day, in Missouri, seeing a detachment of infantry fighting without a leader, he exclaimed, "These brave fellows will be cut to pieces for want of a commander," placed himself in their front, cheered them on, and was soon cut in two with a Highland scythe. Not above 170 of the royal infantry escaped, all the rest being killed or taken prisoners. Twenty captains, twenty-four lieutenants, twenty-nine ensigns, with all the train of artillery, baggage, tents, colors, and military chest, containing £6,000, a valuable acquisition for the Pretender, who, as he had only two captains and thirty men killed, and eighty-three wounded, made a triumphal entry into Edinburgh, carrying all the wounded prisoners, with the colors and baggage, in procession through the city, guarded by the Highlanders, and at-

tended by all the bag-pipes of the rebel army, playing their favorite air, "*The king shall enjoy his own again.*"

As for Sir John Cope, the commander-in-chief, who had fought at Dettingen and Fontenoy, he contrived, with the aid of a white rose on his breast, which was the Pretender's badge, to slip through the Highland clans with a few dragoons, and, escaping to Edinburgh, dashed through the streets of the city at full gallop. They were refused admission, as a pack of cowards, into the castle, by the stout governor, who held it for King George, and "seized with a fresh panic, went off again," says Lord Stanhope, "at full speed towards Coldstream. Even there they did not feel secure, but after a night's rest sought shelter behind the ramparts of Berwick. There they arrived in the most disgraceful disorder, and Sir John Cope was received by his brother officer, Lord Mark Kerr, with the sarcastic compliment, that he believed he was the first general on record who had carried the tidings of his own defeat."

The three generals who commanded the royal forces, while England lay under the paralyzing influence of a six months' panic, were Sir John Cope, Field Marshal Wade, and General Hawley. Their respective shares, in the military operations, were commemorated by the wits of the day (*after the danger was past*) in the following couplet:

"Cope could not cope, nor Wade wade through the snow,
Nor Hawley haul his cannon to the foe."

What "bubble burst" when Charles Edward, flushed with success, his little force now swelled to seven thousand, invaded England, besieged and reduced Carlisle, baffled Field Marshal Wade, and reached Derby on his way to London? "It certainly appears to me," says Lord Stanhope in his interesting monograph on the "Forty-five," "that the prince and his soldiers were right in their reluctance to retreat, and that, had they pursued their progress, they would, in all probability, have succeeded in their object. A loyal writer," (Fielding, the great novelist,) "who was in London at the time, declares that when the Highlanders, by a most incredible march, got between the Duke of Cumberland's army and the metropolis, *they struck a terror into it, scarcely to be credited.*" An immediate rush was made upon the Bank of England, which, it is said, only escaped bankruptcy by paying in sixpences, to gain time. The shops were shut, public business for the most part suspended, and the restoration of the Stuarts, desired by some, but disliked by many more, was yet *expected by all* as no improbable or distant occurrence. The Duke of Newcastle, the premier, is believed to have hesitated whether he should not embrace the Pretender's cause, and George the Second was said to have packed up his precious effects and sent them to the royal yacht, to be ready for a start. The day on which the approach of the rebels to Derby was made known in London was long remembered as the BLACK FRIDAY, and Lord Stanhope sums up the matter with the opinion that if Charles (whose forces never exceeded 8,000, and these miserably armed and clothed, and unprovided with every thing requisite for success) had marched onward from Derby, *he would have gained the British* THRONE! * "It is true," he adds, "I am far from thinking that he would long have held it." This may be or may not be, but one would think that, with the recent memory of events like these, our brethren beyond the water might moderate the scorn with which they comment on the panic of our volunteers, and hesitate before they infer from it that "the bubble of democracy has burst." I say "recent memory," for Charles Edward was born but thirty-six years before Farnham, who was introduced to the Prince of Wales, in Boston, last October, and his wife was living in my time at Florence, where she died in 1824.

BOSTON, August 22. —*New York Ledger.*

Doc. 112.

PROCLAMATION OF EDWARD CLARK,

GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF TEXAS.

Whereas, There is now a condition of actual hostility between the Government of the "United States" and the "Confederate States of America," and, *whereas*, the Congress of the latter Government have recognized the existence of war with the United States, except the States of Tennessee, Missouri, Kentucky, Maryland, and Delaware, and the Territories thereof, except the Territories of Arizona, New Mexico, and the Indian Territories situated between Kansas and the State of Texas; and, *whereas*, the late intimate commercial and political association of the people of the State of Texas, and their hitherto continuous and extensive intercourse with those with whom Texas, as a member of the Confederate States of America, is now at war, might cause some of the citizens of said State, ignorantly, and others, possibly knowingly, to disregard the relations in which war between said Governments has placed them; and, *whereas*, I have received information that some of the citizens of Texas have already violated their duty in the premises, as good citizens:

Now, therefore, I, Edward Clark, Governor of the State of Texas, do issue this my proclam-

* The following description of the army of the Pretender, on its arrival at Derby, 7,000 strong, with which Lord Stanhope, the first living English historian, thinks if he had marched straight on London he might have driven out King George II. and seized his throne, is from the supplement to the Gentleman's Magazine, a loyal publication, for 1755:

"They appeared, in general, to answer the description which we have all along had of them, viz.: Most of their main body—shabby, l—sy, pitiful-looking fellows, mixed up with old men and boys; dressed in dirty plaids, and as dirty shirts, without breeches, and wore their stockings, made of plaid, not much above half way up their legs, and some without shoes or next to none, and numbers of them so fatigued with their long march that they really commanded our pity more than our fear."

ation to the people of said State, notifying them that all communication of whatsoever character between them and the citizens of the States and Territories now at war with the "Confederate States of America," must be discontinued; that all contracts heretofore made between them are suspended, and all that may be made during the continuance of said war, and until treaties of reciprocity are established, will be void. It will be regarded as treason against the Confederate States of America, and against the State of Texas, for any citizen of said State to donate, sell, or in any manner exchange any property or commodity whatsoever with any citizen or citizens of either of said States or Territories now at war with said Confederate States, without special permission from proper authority.

It will also be treasonable for any citizen of Texas to pay any debts now owing by him to a citizen or citizens of either of said States or Territories, or to contract with them any new debts or obligation during the continuance of said war.

The statute of limitations will cease to run, and interest will not accrue during the continuance of war.

If there be citizens of the State of Texas owing such debts, the Executive would suggest that they deposit the amount of the same in the Treasury of the State, taking the Treasurer's receipt therefor. The United States are largely indebted to the State of Texas, and it may be determined by the Legislature of said State at some future time, that such deposits shall be retained until the United States has satisfied the claims now held by Texas against her.

The Executive deems it proper especially to warn all persons from endeavoring to procure title, in any manner, to property situated in Texas, and now claimed by persons who are citizens of either of said States or Territories now at war with said "Confederate States," or of any of the States or Territories not included among those making war upon said Confederate States, and who have joined her enemies, as the Legislature may hereafter deem it proper to provide for the confiscation of such property.

No act of treason or sedition, whether it shall consist in material aid to our enemies, or in language, written, printed, or spoken, which is intended to comfort or encourage them, will be knowingly permitted within its borders.

Citizens of either of the States or Territories now at war with the Confederate States, will no longer be permitted to visit Texas, during the continuance of such war, without passports issued by authority of the Executive of the Confederate States, or of this State. And if any such persons are now within the limits of Texas, they are hereby warned to depart within twenty days of this date, or they will be arrested as spies; and all citizens of the State of Texas are warned from holding any friendly communication whatsoever with such persons.

The Executive has issued this proclamation, impelled by the belief that public safety required it, and he relies upon the people to sustain him, and to aid him in discovering and bringing to just and lawful punishment any one who may disregard his duty as therein set forth.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto signed my name, and caused the great seal of the State to be affixed, at the city of Austin, this the eighth day of June, A. D. 1861, and in the year of the independence of Texas the twenty-sixth, and of the Confederate States the first.

By the Governor, EDWARD CLARK.
BIRD HOLLAND, Secretary of State.

Doc. 113.

"CONFEDERATE" RESOLUTIONS.

JULY 22, 1861.

AFTER the despatch from Jeff. Davis relating to the battle of Bull Run was read, the following resolutions were offered by Mr. Memminger, of South Carolina, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we recognize the hand of the Most High God, the King of kings and Lord of lords, in the glorious victory with which he hath crowned our army at Manassas; and that the people of the Confederate States are invited, by appropriate services on the ensuing Sabbath, to offer up their united thanksgiving and praise for this mighty deliverance.

Resolved, That, deeply deploring the necessity which has washed the soil of our country with the blood of so many of her noblest sons, we offer to their respective families and friends our warmest and most cordial sympathy, assuring them that the sacrifice made will be consecrated in the hearts of our people, and will there enshrine the names of the gallant dead as the champions of free and constitutional liberty.

Resolved, That we approve the prompt and patriotic efforts of the mayor of the city of Richmond to make provision for the wounded; and that a committee of one member from each State be appointed to coöperate in the plan.

Resolved, That Congress do now adjourn.

Doc. 114.

THE CHEROKEES AND THE WAR.

THE following is a synopsis of a correspondence which passed between the chief of the Cherokee nation and various rebel authorities and citizens of Arkansas:

STATE OF ARKANSAS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, LITTLE ROCK, Jan. 29, 1861.

To His Excellency John Ross, Principal Chief of Cherokee Nation:—

SIR: It may now be regarded as almost certain that the States having slave property

within their borders will, in consequence of repeated Northern aggressions, separate themselves and withdraw from the Federal Government.

South Carolina, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Georgia, and Louisiana have already, by action of the people, assumed this attitude.

Arkansas, Missouri, Tennessee, Kentucky, Virginia, North Carolina, and Maryland will probably pursue the same course by the 4th of March next.

Your people, in their institutions, productions, latitude, and natural sympathies, are allied to the common brotherhood of the slaveholding States. Our people and yours are natural allies in war, and friends in peace. Your country is salubrious and fertile, and possesses the highest capacity for future progress and development, by the application of "slave labor."

Besides this, the contiguity of our territory with yours induces relations of so intimate a character as to preclude the idea of a discordant or separate action. It is well established that the Indian country west of Arkansas is looked to by the incoming Administration of Mr. Lincoln as fruitful fields, ripe for the harvest of abolitionism, free-soilers, and Northern mountebanks. We hope to find in you friends willing to coöperate with the South in defence of her institutions, her honor, and her firesides, and with whom the slaveholding States are willing to share a common future, and to afford protection commensurate with your exposed condition, and your subsisting monetary interests with the general Government.

As a direct means of expressing to you those sentiments, I have despatched to you my aide-de-camp, Lieutenant Colonel J. J. Gaines, to confer with you confidentially upon these subjects, and to report to me any expressions of kindness and confidence that you may see proper to communicate to the Governor of Arkansas, who is your friend and the friend of your people. Respectfully, your obedient servant,

HENRY M. RECTOR,
Governor of Arkansas.

In response to the above, Ross wrote at some length, expressing the regret and solicitude of the Cherokees for the unhappy relations existing between the two sections of the country, and hoping for the restoration of peace and harmony. The concluding part of the letter is important, as exhibiting the loyal feelings of the Cherokees to the Federal Government:—

The relations which the Cherokee people sustain toward their white brethren have been established by subsisting treaties with the United States Government, and by them they have placed themselves under the "protection of the United States, and of no other sovereign whatever." They are bound to hold no treaty with any foreign power, or with any individual State, nor with the citizens of any State. On the other hand, the faith of the United States is solemnly pledged to the Cherokee nation for the protection of the right and title in the lands, conveyed to them by patent, within their territorial boundaries; as also for protection of all other of their national and individual rights and interests of person and property. Thus the Cherokee people are inviolably allied with their white brethren of the United States in war and friends in peace. Their institutions, locality, and natural sympathies are unequivocally with the slaveholding States. And the contiguity of our territory to your State, in connection with the daily social and commercial intercourse between our respective citizens, forbids the idea that they should ever be otherwise than steadfast friends.

I am surprised to be informed by your Excellency that "it is well established that the Indian country, west of Arkansas, is looked to by the incoming Administration of Mr. Lincoln as fruitful fields, ripe for the harvest of abolitionism, free-soilers, and Northern mountebanks," as I am sure that the laborers will be greatly disappointed if they shall expect in the Cherokee country fruitful fields, ripe for the harvest of abolitionism, &c., and you may rest assured that the Cherokee people will never tolerate the propagation of any such obnoxious fruit upon their soil. And, in conclusion, I have the honor to reciprocate the salutations of friendship. I am, sir, very respectfully, your Excellency's obedient servant,

JOHN ROSS,
Feb. 22, 1861. Principal Chief of Cherokee Nation.

A correspondence was more recently opened between the rebel commander of Fort Smith and Ross. The letter of the former exhibits the solicitude with which the rebels of Arkansas await the attitude of the Cherokees:—

HEAD-QUARTERS, FORT SMITH, May 15, 1861.

SIR:—Information has reached this post to the effect that Senator Lane, of Kansas, is now in that State raising troops to operate on the western borders of Missouri and Kansas. As it is of the utmost importance that those intrusted with the defence of the Western frontier of this State should understand the position of the Indian tribes, through whose territory the enemy is likely to pass, I feel it to be my duty, as commanding officer at this post, and in that capacity representing the State of Arkansas and the Southern Confederacy, of which she is a member, respectfully to ask if it is your intention to adhere to the United States Government during the pending conflict, or if you mean to support the Government of the Southern Confederacy; and also whether in your opinion the Cherokee people will resist, or will aid the Southern troops in resisting any such attempt to invade the soil of Arkansas; or if, on the other hand, you think there is any probability of their aiding the United States forces in executing their

hostile designs. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

J. R. KANNADY,
Lieut.-Col. Commanding, Fort Smith.
Hon. JOHN ROSS, Principal Chief of Cherokee Nation.

In his reply, Ross, under date of May 17, quotes the interrogatory part of the above, and concludes:—

In reply to these inquiries, I have the honor to say, that our rights of soil, of person, and of property, and our relations, generally, to the people and Government of the United States were defined by treaties with the United States Government prior to the present condition of affairs. By those treaties relations of amity and reciprocal rights and obligations were established between the Cherokee nation and the Government of those States. Those relations still exist. The Cherokees have properly taken no part in the present deplorable state of affairs, but have wisely remained quiet. They have done nothing to impair their rights, or to disturb the cordial friendship between them and their white brothers. Weak, defenceless, and scattered over a large section of country, in the peaceful pursuits of agricultural life, without hostility to any State, and with friendly feelings towards all, they hope to be allowed to remain so, under the solemn conviction that they should not be called upon to participate in the threatened fratricidal war between the "United" and the "Confederate" States, and that persons gallantly tenacious of their own rights will respect those of others.

If the pending conflict were with a foreign foe, the Cherokees, as they have done in times past, would not hesitate to lend their humble coöperation. But, under existing circumstances, my wish, advice, and hope are, that we shall be allowed to remain strictly neutral. Our interests all centre in peace. We do not wish to forfeit our rights or to incur the hostility of any people, and least of all, of the people of Arkansas, with whom our relations are so numerous and intimate. We do not wish our soil to become the battle-ground between the States, and our homes to be rendered desolate and miserable by the horrors of a civil war. If such war should not be averted yet by some unforeseen agency, but shall occur, my own position will be to take no part in it whatever, and to urge the like course upon the Cherokee people, by whom, in my opinion, it will be adopted. We hope that all military movements, whether from the North or the South, will be outside of our limits, and that no apprehension of a want of sincere friendship on our part will be cherished anywhere, and least of all by the people of your State.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN ROSS,
Principal Chief, Cherokee Nation.
J. R. Kannady, Lieut. Commanding, Fort Smith, Ark.

With the above Ross enclosed a letter signed by several residents of Boonsboro', Arkansas, inquiring whether he intended to coöperate with the Northern or Southern States, and hoping to find him and his people allies and active friends. The concluding part of this communication grows more hostile in its tone, and says:—"But if, unfortunately, you prefer to retain your connection with the Northern Government, and give them aid and comfort, we want to know that, as we prefer an open enemy to a doubtful friend."

Again Ross expresses his neutrality in the troubles between the two sections, and says:—

A residence of more than twenty years in your immediate vicinity can leave no room for doubt as to my friendship for the people of Arkansas; but if my present position does not constitute us "as active friends" as you might desire us to be, you will not surely regard us as an enemy. You are fully aware of the peculiar circumstances of our condition, and will not expect us to destroy our national and individual rights, and bring around our hearthstones the horrors and desolations of a civil war prematurely and unnecessarily. I am—the Cherokees are—your friends and the friends of your people; but we do not wish to be brought into the feuds between yourselves and your Northern brethren.

Our wish is for peace; peace at home, and peace among you. We will not disturb it as it now exists, nor interfere with the rights of the people of the States anywhere. War is more prospective than real. It has not been declared by the United or Confederate States. It may not be. I most devoutly hope it might not be. Your difficulties may be ended soon by compromise or peaceful separation. What will then be our situation if we now abrogate our rights, when no one else is, or can just now be, bound for them? All these questions present themselves to us and constrain us to avow a position of strict neutrality. That position I shall endeavor honestly to maintain. The Cherokee Nation will not interfere with your rights nor invade your soil, nor will I doubt that the people of Arkansas and other States will be alike just toward the Cherokee people.

With my best wishes for you personally, I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your friend and obedient servant,

JOHN ROSS,
Principal Chief, Cherokee Nation.

PARK HILL, May 18, 1861.

To Messrs. Mark Bean, W. B. Welch, E. W. McClure, John Spencer, J. A. L. McCulloch, John M. Lacy, J. P. Carnahan, and others.

Doc. 115.

BEAUREGARD'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS, ARMY OF POTOMAC,
MANASSAS, July 23, 1861.

COLONEL:—Mr. George Johnson, special agent of the Quartermaster's Department, is sent to Loudon county for the purpose of collecting

wagons, teams, and grain forage for the use of this army.

It is expected that he will have no difficulties whatsoever; that the loyal citizens of your rich county will be glad to have an opportunity thus to furnish supplies for our army, which has so gloriously maintained the independence and sovereignty of Virginia, and driven back in ignominious flight the invaders of her soil.

But, at the same time, all classes of your citizens must contribute their quota; therefore, if necessary, it is expected that constraint must be employed with all who are forgetful of their obligations. By order of

GENERAL BEAUREGARD.

Respectfully, Colonel, your obedient servant,
THOMAS JORDAN,
A. A. Adjutant General.

To Colonel A. T. M. Rust, Commandant Militia, Loudon county. —*Leesburg Washingtonian*, July 25.

Doc. 116.

LT.-GOV. ARNOLD'S PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, &c.
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, July 23, 1861.

To the People of Rhode Island:—

All hearts are bowed in sorrow at the disastrous result of the battle of the 21st inst., at Bull Run, in Virginia.

The national arms have sustained a temporary defeat. This reverse is the more sad to us that it is accompanied by the loss of so many gallant officers and brave men who held the honor of Rhode Island second only to their love of country.

Colonel John S. Slocum, Major Sullivan Ballou, Captains Levi Tower and Samuel J. Smith, and Lieutenant Thomas Foy, of the Second regiment, and Lieutenant Henry A. Prescott, of the First regiment, have fallen. So far as yet known, this completes the list of fatal casualties among the officers; that of the privates is not yet received.

The State will embalm the memory of these noble men, as it preserves the fame of its heroes of revolutionary days.

This reverse calls for renewed and vigorous effort on the part of all loyal citizens to maintain the Federal Government.

Therefore, I, Samuel G. Arnold, Lieutenant-Governor, do hereby call upon the good people of this State to come forward without delay and volunteer their services in defence of the Constitution and the laws.

Arrangements will at once be made for the commandants of the several military companies to enroll men to serve for three years or during the war, unless sooner discharged. Let the response to this call be prompt, decided, and such as will show that the martial spirit of our State is alike indomitable in victory or defeat.

SAMUEL G. ARNOLD,
Lieutenant Governor.

By His Honor's command,
JOHN R. BARTLETT, Secretary of State.

Doc. 117.

GENERAL PATTERSON'S MOVEMENT.

CHARLESTOWN, Va., Thursday, July 18, 1861.

THE army, under Gen. Patterson, has been rivalling the celebrated King of the French. With twenty thousand men he marched to Bunker Hill, and then—marched back again. What it all means Heaven only knows. I think it would puzzle the spirits of Cæsar, Saxe, Napoleon, Wellington, and all the departed heroes, to make it out. The reason currently assigned is that the enemy had been largely reinforced, and had strongly intrenched himself at Winchester, expecting the attack. The old story. It is said he had over 20,000 men and 22 cannon. I don't believe it, for the simple reason that like all the other reports of the same kind which have invariably turned out to be false, it rests entirely upon public rumor. Our scouts and pickets were never sent sufficiently near to ascertain the truth.

But another significant fact about which there is no doubt is, that the enemy had felled trees and placed fences across the road in such a way as to delay and embarrass the march of our army, which showed no desire to meet us.

Another cause to which I hear attributed the failure to march upon Winchester is that the terms of most of the Pennsylvania regiments will expire in about a week, and it was feared they would refuse to advance further after their term had expired. This I believe to be a libel upon the Pennsylvania troops. I do not dispute that many, even the large majority, desire to go home when their term expires, but that men who voluntarily took up arms at the call of their country would lay them down in the face of the enemy, I do not believe. On the contrary, the fact is notorious that the men now, as heretofore, long to be led against the enemy. I assert, without the fear of contradiction, that had it been left to the troops, their decision would have been unanimous to be led to Winchester.

That there is dissatisfaction and a desire to go home on the part of many, I have already admitted, and their dissatisfaction is to be attributed in a great measure to the course which has been from the first pursued toward these men. They have been hardly used, poorly clothed, poorly fed, compelled to endure day after day the monotonous hardships of camp life. There has been an unconcealed want of confidence in them on the part of the commanding General, and no interest has been taken in their wants, their feelings, or their sufferings. They have seldom been reviewed by him, and scarcely ever addressed, except in the way of rebuke; and we have had none of those stirring addresses, (like Napoleon's or McClellan's,) appealing to the patriotism and arousing the enthusiasm of the men. All this has been from the first ignored, and even a parade made of treating the men as hirelings and inferiors. All this has contributed to pro-

duce this lukewarmness on the part of the troops. But I believe the right spirit is still among them, although a little dormant at present, and all that is wanted is a leader in sympathy with the cause and with the men to draw it out. I do not mean in this to preach insubordination. I believe in strict discipline, and so I believe do nine men out of ten who have been a month in the ranks. Men soon learn that when in large masses strict discipline is really for the benefit of all. But discipline is a very different thing from indifference, ill usage, and contempt.

But to return to the statement of facts. On Monday morning the army marched in two columns from Martinsburg to Bunker Hill—the second and third divisions taking the Winchester turnpike and the first division a road parallel to the turnpike and about a mile to the left. Each regiment carried its own provisions, (and wagons, of course,) and had a supply for five days only. Occasionally we could see the enemy's pickets galloping off, and three were captured and one killed. When near Bunker Hill we passed their encampment, and on arriving learned that about 500 rebel cavalry had passed through, some hours before our arrival, toward Winchester. No other force was between Martinsburg and Winchester, and there had been none there for a week. The report and prevailing belief the day we arrived, and until late the next day, were that the enemy were preparing to leave Winchester. In the evening, however, it leaked out that information had been brought to headquarters that Johnston had been largely reinforced from Strasburg, and was intrenching himself as though determined to make a stand at Winchester. Then came the order to be ready to march at daybreak, and the men and many of the officers thought, of course, it was to be upon Winchester. But those doubted who knew that no sufficient supplies had been brought for an advance far into the interior, and who had observed that all day Sunday the large trains that had been for a week hauling the supplies to Martinsburg were hauling them back to Williamsport.

It was amusing to hear the remarks of the men as they were marching out the Charlestown road. They seemed to know that they were not marching the direct route to Winchester. Some said the enemy had put up intrenchments on the road, and this direction was taken to get in his rear. Others thought that only a portion were taking this route, and that other divisions of the army were marching on the direct road. Even after arriving at Charlestown there were many who thought they were on the way to Winchester.

The army marched in one column from Bunker Hill to this place, Gen. Cadwalader's division in front, Col. Thomas' brigade the advance guard, and Gen. Keim's division bringing up the rear, flanking companies and cavalry being thrown out on both sides to prevent surprise. We met not a single enemy, not even a *solitary horseman*, and the march was performed without the occurrence of a single incident worth noting. We arrived here about noon, and I do not think were very warmly received by the inhabitants. This part of the country is strongly tinctured with secessionism. The men say little, but the women (God bless them!) can't keep their tongues quiet, and will let the cat out of the bag.

This town contains about 1,500 inhabitants, and is the pleasantest place we have been in since leaving Hagerstown. It contains many fine private residences, but most, indeed all, of the principal inhabitants, being secessionists, have left. Their mansions are used by the chiefs of departments. Gen. Patterson has his head-quarters at the residence of —— Hunter, Esq., State's Attorney, (and, I believe, a nephew of the Senator.) Col. Crossman, Deputy Quartermaster-General, has his at the residence of an officer in the secession army, whose name I cannot just now think of.

To-day the Second Massachusetts regiment marched for Harper's Ferry, and this whole column, it is expected, will soon be moved there. —*N. Y. Times, July 26.*

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* makes the following statement:—

HAGERSTOWN, MD., July 25, 1861.

SIR:—You will confer a favor upon the friends of justice by giving space to the accompanying statement. I make this request in behalf of Pennsylvania, whose commanding General has been accused of dereliction of duty. The following is based upon the information of citizens of Berkeley county, Virginia, well known to me, who, having been impressed in the rebel force, deserted therefrom:

At the time the first advance into Virginia was ordered General Johnston's force numbered over 14,000 men, and had attached to it a park of splendid artillery. General Patterson's command did not exceed 11,000 men, and he had not over eight pieces of artillery, which latter were taken from him, compelling the return of our army to Maryland. The second advance was made by 9,000 men, and not over ten guns. General Patterson knew from information derived from scouts, deserters, &c., that Johnston's force exceeded his own, and the result of a battle with him was deemed by the General and army officers more than doubtful. Upon our arrival at Bunker Hill we had not one man more than 18,000 men. This calculation is based on the assumption that each regiment numbered 700 fighting men. This, however, is too liberal an estimate, and after deducting the sick, and the camp guards, it will be seen that we could not have brought more than 14,000 men into the field. Our artillery numbered eighteen guns, all of a small calibre, with the exception of four pieces. We had five companies of cavalry.

Despatches from the War Department showed

that the advance of McDowell's column would commence Tuesday. On that day, General Patterson was at Bunker Hill, having driven Johnston's cavalry into Winchester. That evening scouts brought information that Johnston's force had been under arms, anticipating an attack from us. They numbered from *thirty-five to forty-two thousand men*, and were drawn up in line one mile north of their intrenchments, wherein there were mounted *sixty-four guns*. This statement of the enemy's force has been since confirmed by all our accounts, by every deserter, and by Samuel Webster and John Staub, Esqs., both well-known Union citizens of Martinsburg, the latter being a leading lawyer of the place, and a Union candidate in the spring for the Legislature. Both gentlemen had been impressed in the secession force. Mr. Staub escaped in the confusion of the march from Winchester to Manassas.

Immediately after the return of our scouts, a council of war was held, at which it was decided unanimously that the force should be moved to Charlestown.

The reasons for so doing, as given, were that a position at Charlestown would preclude the possibility of Johnston's going on the left of Beauregard and marching on Washington; again, that Patterson would be on the line of the railroad to Harper's Ferry, and could, therefore, better receive supplies and reinforcements; and, lastly, that in the case of the three-months men refusing to remain ten days beyond their time, the army could fall back on Harper's Ferry.

Upon our arrival at Charlestown, the volunteers were sounded on the subject of remaining ten additional days. A vote was taken, and but *four regiments* consented to stay. The reasons given by the men for refusing to remain, were that they had been *badly treated by the State*, that *their pork was unfit to eat*, *their clothes ragged*, *their feet bare*, and that they *received often but two to three crackers a day*. These were the reasons given by the men; not one word was said by them touching Gen. Patterson. I appeal to the officers (who did not themselves oppose the remaining for ten days) to sustain the accuracy of this statement.

Gen. Johnston left Winchester. Could Gen. Patterson with eighteen thousand men (many of whom would be free to return home in a day or two) follow and offer battle to a force of forty thousand men?—recollecting that he was to offer battle only when success was at least probable, with any degree of prudence. Had he done so, a battle would have been inevitable—an overwhelming defeat certain—and the road to Washington open. He could not prevent the march to Manassas, but he could prevent Johnston's advance on the left to the Capital. Gen. Patterson then fell back on Sunday morning to Harper's Ferry; two-thirds of his force would leave him in a few hours, and he must select the best place for protection to his force of less than five thousand men, which he did by taking position at the Ferry. Had Manassas been attacked on Tuesday, victory, doubtless, would have been ours, for Patterson had Johnston cooped in Winchester, expecting an attack from us, which supposition was caused by the reconnoissance made by our force.

The foregoing is based upon information whose reliability can be vouched for by Col. Longnecker, (commanding the fourth brigade,) and by every *general officer* under the command of General Patterson. In sending this to you, I am actuated by a desire to do justice to my adopted State, whose brave and slandered son has been so foully attacked.

AN OFFICER TENTH REGIMENT OF PA

Phila. Press, July 27.

Doc. 117½.

MISSISSIPPI SECESSION ORDINANCE.

ADOPTED JANUARY 9TH, 1861.

THE people of Mississippi, in convention assembled, do ordain and declare, and it is hereby ordained and declared, as follows, to wit:

That all the laws and ordinances by which the said State of Mississippi became a member of the Federal Union of the United States of America be, and the same are hereby, repealed; and that all obligations on the part of said State or the people thereof to observe the same be withdrawn; and that the said State shall hereby resume the rights, functions, and powers, which, by any of said laws and ordinances, were conveyed to the Government of the said United States, and is dissolved from all the obligations, restraints, and duties incurred to the said Federal Union, and shall henceforth be a free, sovereign, and independent State.

Doc. 118.

CHARLESTON PRESBYTERY.

MEETING AT COLUMBIA, S. C., JULY 25.

AT the meeting of the Charleston Presbytery, the following preamble and resolutions were *unanimously* adopted:

Whereas, The relations of the State of South Carolina, of ten other adjacent States, and of the people thereof, with the other States and people previously composing the United States of America, have been dissolved, and the former united in the separate and independent Government of the Confederate States of America, thereby making a separate and independent organization of the Church within the said Confederate States desirable and necessary, in order to the more faithful and successful fulfilment of its duty to its Divine Lord and Master;

And whereas, The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, by the adoption of a paper known as Dr. Spring's Resolutions, ignoring the estab-

lishment of the Government of the Confederate States of America, and disregarding our rights, privileges, and duties as citizens thereof, enjoined our allegiance to, and support of, a Government foreign and hostile to our own, and required us not only to yield obedience to a political power which we, in common with our fellow-citizens of all classes and all churches, have disowned and rejected, but also to act as traitors and rebels against the rightful and legal authorities of the land in which we live;

And whereas, These resolutions of the General Assembly require us to continue united to a people who have violated the Constitution under which we were originally confederated, and broken the covenant entered into by their fathers and ours;

And whereas, The said action of the General Assembly in the United States of America demands of us, and of all members of the Presbyterian Church in the Confederate States, the approval and support of the wicked and cruel war now waged by the other States of the former United States of America against the States and people of the Confederate States, against our fellow-citizens, against our friends and neighbors, against our own households and ourselves;

And whereas, We do most heartily, with the full approval of our consciences before our Lord God, unanimously approve the action of the States and people of the Confederate States of America; therefore,

Be it resolved by the Charleston Presbytery, 1. That the ecclesiastical relations heretofore subsisting between this Presbytery and the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America are dissolved; that we do not recognize the right or authority of the General Assembly to adopt the resolutions above referred to; and that we disown and repudiate those resolutions, both in their letter and their spirit, as having no authority over us, and as entitled to no respect or consideration from us.

2. That, in the judgment of this Presbytery, it is expedient and necessary that the Presbyterian churches in the Confederate States should formally separate themselves from the Presbyterian Church in the United States, and establish a separate and independent ecclesiastical organization.

3. That this Presbytery heartily approves of the proposition for holding a Convention of all the Presbyteries in the Confederate States, for the purpose of considering this whole matter, securing the united and harmonious action of the whole Church, and devising and recommending such measures as may be necessary fully to organize the Church in the Confederate States.

4. That this Presbytery will proceed to appoint two ministers and two ruling elders, with alternates, to attend such Convention, who shall be authorized to advise and act with similar delegates appointed by other Presbyteries in the Confederate States, as in their judgment may seem best; the action of said delegates and of the Convention to be submitted to this Presbytery for its action thereon.

5. That this Presbytery prefers Atlanta, Ga., as the place, and the 15th of August next as the time, for the meeting of the proposed Convention; but that our delegates be authorized and instructed to meet at any time or place that may be agreed on by the majority of the Presbyteries appointing similar delegates, previous to the next stated meeting of this Presbytery.

JOHN DOUGLAS,
Stated Clerk of Charleston Presbytery.

—*Charleston Mercury*, July 29.

Doc. 118½.

THE DE KALB REGIMENT.

THE BANNER PRESENTATION TO THE REGIMENT AT NEW YORK CITY, JUNE 19.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Herald* gives the following account of this interesting occurrence:

Thirty-fourth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, presented a gay and festive scene on the occasion of the presentation of a regimental flag, an American ensign, and a set of guide colors, by R. A. Witthaus, Esq., and family, No. 21 West Thirty-fourth street, to the De Kalb regiment. The regiment, of which Mr. Witthaus is the founder and patron, paraded for the first time in their new and handsome uniform, creating not a little enthusiasm in their route of march.

At two o'clock half of the command stationed at Yorkville left their rendezvous, and soon after joined the other portion of the regiment at Landmann's, Hamilton Park, from whence they marched down Third avenue to Forty-second street, through Forty-second street to Fifth avenue, filing into Thirty-fourth street, where the regiment was drawn up in line in front of the mansion of Mr. Witthaus. At Forty-second street the regiment was joined by the members of the Liederkranz, who paraded for the purpose of giving them an escort on their route of march. The Liederkranz was accompanied by a fine band of music.

The police arrangements were the most perfect that could be desired, Superintendent Kennedy and Inspector Carpenter being both present to supervise the duties of the police force. Shortly after four o'clock the regiment arrived, and the street was immediately cleared of all obstructions. Colonel Von Gilsa, Lieutenant-Colonel Duysing, Major Holmsted, and Adjutant Kleinschmidt were mounted, while the staff and line officers marched on foot. Every evolution gone through with by the regiment was the signal for an outburst of enthusiasm. The front presented by the regiment was two companies abreast and five deep, thus giving an opportunity to the men to witness the presentation ceremonies. The Adjutant having performed his duties, the command

passed over to Colonel Von Gilsa, the regiment saluted Mr. Witthaus and the assembly on the stoops and balconies.

At half-past four Mr. Edward Jones carried out the American flag, which was followed by Mrs. Witthaus, leaning upon the arm of Hon. George Folsom, who addressed the regiment briefly. In introducing Mrs. W., he said:

Officers, Soldiers, and Citizens:—I have the honor to introduce Mrs. R. A. Witthaus, who will present to you this American flag, that you are to bear in the war in which you are about to take a part.

Mrs. Witthaus, in a clear, silvery voice, addressed Colonel Von Gilsa and the officers, the latter forming a hollow square, as follows:

Officers and Soldiers of the De Kalb Regiment:—It affords me much satisfaction to meet you here upon this occasion, to offer you my thanks for your noble response to our country's call, when rebellion and lawless violence have at last compelled us sorrowfully to lay aside the olive branch and draw the sword in self-defence—when treason hath raised its fratricidal arm to strike a death-blow to that Union which our fathers made for us—therefore, I repeat, it is with satisfaction and heartfelt gratitude that I see such men as you bravely standing forth in its defence. And I desire to present to you our country's flag, emblem of that Union as our fathers gave it into our hands; and as star after star has been added to its azure field, the world's history has recorded the manner in which we have kept the talent committed to our care; and as our fathers bravely fought to make for us that Union, so are we now called upon to prove ourselves worthy of them by defending and preserving that Union and that flag which have proved so great a blessing to ourselves and to the world at large. Go forth, then, in the name of God, to uphold the authority of law, and to wrest from the lawless rebels this our fair land, which has been truly the land of the free and the home of the brave. Not for ourselves alone, but for the loyal hearts South as well as North; for in my heart I firmly believe there are thousands in the rebel States faithful and true, looking on and waiting with painful anxiety for the hour in which your noble efforts shall release them from the reign of terror under which they are now bowed down; and for their sakes I implore you, in the hour of victory, forget not mercy. But while, as instruments in the hands of an avenging God, you go forth to punish and subdue those who, for their own selfish ends, would sacrifice our country, forget not that the same God is also the God of mercy, and as you are his soldiers in battle, so are you also his instruments in the protection of innocence and helplessness; and your efforts may preserve unto us many who, when these sad troubles shall have passed away, will gladly return like the prodigal of old to the protection of that time-honored flag, under whose folds we have become so prosperous a nation. Take, then, this flag, which I intrust to your hands with unbounded confidence; and feeling certain, as I do, that it can only return with you from victory, I shall await with anxious heart that happy day, hoping to meet you again, most if not all of you, in our country's name, for the love which you show for it in thus going forth to its rescue, when, alas! some of its own misguided members seek to destroy it, becoming, as you will then have done, doubly its sons; sons by adoption, and noble sons, as were our forefathers, who perilled their lives, as you are now about to do, in its defence. May God watch over you and crown your efforts with success, so that future generations may honor your names even as we do theirs, and may our flag again wave in triumph and peace over every portion of our beloved country.

Colonel Von Gilsa approached and received the flag, and in a voice choked with emotion said: "Madam, do not expect a speech from me. I thank you." His remarks were checked by the lady saying that she would receive his speech on his return.

The Liederkranz, accompanied by the band, sang the Star-Spangled Banner, the chorus of which was chimed in by the thousands of people gathered on the spot. Frederick Kapp, Esq., the able historian and President of the "Liederkranz," stepped forward, holding in his hand a superb steel-scabbard cavalry sword, of French fabric, also a belt and cartridge-box of gilt material. In a loud, manly voice, he addressed the Colonel, the officers, and the regiment, in a patriotic speech, frequently alluding to the chivalrous deeds of Baron de Kalb, describing how that noble chieftain fought on the field at Camden, S. C., and how he fell, pierced by eleven wounds, in the arms of his adjutant. Mr. Kapp also deprecated the hireling system of the Hessians in furnishing warriors for the Revolutionary war of '76, and hoped that the De Kalb regiment, and, in fact, all the German citizens now engaged in this glorious cause of sustaining the best government man ever instituted, would wipe out the stain resting upon the escutcheon of the German nation, which the Hessians blurred in their fighting against liberty and right. The speaker was frequently interrupted in his address, and concluded by presenting the sword, belt, and cartridge-box to the Colonel, hoping that the blade will never be sheathed until the peace of our common country is again restored, and the Star-Spangled Banner waves from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The entire speech of Mr. Kapp was a meritorious production.

Colonel Von Gilsa replied in German, as follows:—Mr. Kapp, and members of the Liederkranz, I can only in the name of my regiment offer you my heartfelt thanks, which I feel more deeply than words can express. In their name I will promise you, that wherever we may be ordered to maintain the honor and integrity of the country, that we will not allow

our friends to blush for our deeds. We cannot erect a stone monument to the memory of the brave man whose cherished name we bear, but we will erect a mausoleum to De Kalb's memory that will ever after have a place in the history of our adopted country.

This short and pertinent speech of the warrior chieftain elicited the most enthusiastic approbation. The Singing Society then chaunted a splendid chorus, entitled the "Warrior's Prayer."

Hon. George Bancroft, the eminent historian, led Miss Pauline Antoinette Witthaus to the centre of the stoop, the son and little daughter of Mr. W. standing on each side, and the father above them. On the left Mr. Amos F. Eno held in his hand the costly and chaste regimental banner which the young, accomplished, and patriotic lady presented to the De Kalb regiment. Mr. Bancroft, in a pure German accent, addressed the regiment as follows:—Worthy, brave, and gallant soldiers: I am greatly honored by introducing to you this blushing maiden, who is desirous of expressing her patriotism for her country by presenting you, through her father, with this beautiful banner, bearing the likeness of Baron de Kalb, your patron saint. When, in the heat of battle, you rally around this standard, let that flag remind you of the virgin beauty who stands before you, and inspire you with a valor characteristic of the brave General whose features adorn the banner about being handed to you. (Great applause.)

Mr. R. A. Witthaus addressed Col. Von Gilsa as follows:

Officers and Soldiers of the De Kalb Regiment:—This war has been forced upon us for the necessary defence of our national security, for the maintenance of our laws and the Constitution. The war has actually begun, and the clash of resounding arms is borne to us upon the wings of the zephyrs from the sunny South. We have no choice which course to pursue. A lawless minority of rebels, enemies to our peace and strangers to our laws, hold the conservative and sober-minded under military despotism. Each hour cries protection for them, and, therefore, we do not engage in any sanguinary exploits to subjugate millions; it is not our object to perpetuate hostilities, or even to cherish a military spirit. No, soldiers, our duties are higher and purer—our work is consecrated to our liberty and Union. They are our safeguard at home, our dignity abroad—the patrimony of our patriots and the inheritance of our children. The adopted citizens of German birth are marked by industry, modesty, and honesty of heart in times of peace; but in times of war and strife a Hermann proved himself the victor of the Romans, and I fear not but you whose sturdy limbs were fostered by the bracing climate of Germany will prove yourselves worthy of your breeding. Attack the foe manfully, and let your sinewy arms charge home upon him. You will gallantly perform deeds of valor and oppose the enemies of our adopted country. We shall hear of many a high example of noble daring and heroic endurance, and you will not let the enemy destroy our liberty and Union—those glorious legacies for which you have left the homes of your birth, that dear fatherland, whence many an anxious eye is now watching the issue of events. Officers and soldiers of the De Kalb Regiment: By a special favor from the military authorities of the Empire State you are permitted to bear the name of that gallant hero who, together with a galaxy of your gifted countrymen, flew hither, in the times that tried men's souls, to array themselves on the side of the oppressed in a struggle which resulted in the blessings of a liberty which we now enjoy, and which we are sacredly bound to preserve for our children. I am requested to present to you on the part of my children—American by their mother, German by their father—this regimental flag and guide colors, bearing the portrait of Baron de Kalb, of whom the father of this country, the illustrious George Washington, so truly said, "The generous stranger who came from a distant land to fight our battles and to water with his blood the tree of our liberty; would he had lived to enjoy its fruit." Among all the heroes of the Revolution we may well challenge comparison for him. Side by side with the heaven inspired patriots and warriors he bore the burthen and heat of the battle; his acts gave you the title deeds to your share of America as adopted citizens; and how well that right is treasured and most jealously guarded by you is best proved by the many regiments of patriotic Germans who, since the first fire on the Stars and Stripes at Fort Sumter, have enrolled themselves for the maintenance of the laws of this our adopted country. This country is dear and sacred to us by the ties of our wives and children, by the blood of our patriots, and by the ashes of our departed. I have asked myself the question, whence this ardent and spontaneous patriotism on the part of our German citizens? and I have found the answer quickly. They know too well, from experience in their dear fatherland, what it is to have a country torn asunder and divided into many small kingdoms and principalities; they know full well the insurmountable difficulties to move the commerce, practical science, manufactures, and agriculture as with one united effort, and while this their adopted country has done for them all in time of prosperity, the German cardinal virtues, "honesty and gratitude," prompt them to do all in their power now in its time of need. Officers and soldiers: I see many among you who have left honorable positions of trust and emolument in order to oppose the enemies of our adopted country, and I sincerely hope, when peace is once again restored, and you have placed the wreath of victory upon the brow of the country you have wedded, that many years of honor and prosperity may be the blessings kind Providence will have in store for you. Colonel Leopold

von Gilsa, I now close in presenting, in the name of my children, this standard and guides to the De Kalb Regiment. May they prove to each patriotic heart a beacon in the battle field; may your regiment honor them, guard them, and protect them, and when victors, remind them of mercy and humanity; and when the curtain of peace rises, and the martial clouds have disappeared, may the banner of the De Kalb fraternize with the glorious flag of the Stars and Stripes in its full and undiminished constellation.

At the conclusion of this address Mr. Witthaus handed the standard to the Colonel, who faced his regiment, waving the same several times. As with one instinct the entire regiment uncovered, and the cheers that greeted that flag could only be uttered by brave and hardy men, as those constituting the De Kalb regiment are. The guide colors, held by Master Rudolph Witthaus, were also handed to the Colonel, who handed them over to the right and left general guides. The American ensign is manufactured of heavy red, white, and blue silk, trimmed with heavy gold fringe; the staff is made of hickory, surmounted by a gilt eagle; the cords and tassels are of massive gold bullion. In the centre of the lance, on a metal plate, appears the following inscription: "Presented to the De Kalb Regiment, New York Volunteers, by Mrs. R. A. Witthaus, June, 1861." On the blue field is a shield bearing this inscription, "De Kalb Regiment, N. Y. V.," around which are clustered the thirty-four stars, indicative of the thirty-four States of the Union.

The regimental standard, presented by Miss Pauline A. Witthaus, is a gem of art and workmanship. It was apparently manufactured regardless of cost, and the skill that was lavished upon this emblem challenges the admiration of the beholder. The ground is double dark blue satin, trimmed with heavy yellow silk fringe. On the front of the flag, in a centre piece of drab colored silk, worked with silk chenille, is a life-like portrait of the renowned General De Kalb. Above it appears the American shield, worked in lively colors. Underneath the portrait are the American and German flags interwoven. Around the edges, worked with yellow silk, in German text, is the following inscription:

> The generous stranger who left his home
> To water with his blood the tree of our liberty.

On the reverse, in the centre, is the Star-Spangled Banner, across which are worked the implements of warfare. The following motto is likewise embroidered in the same style as that of the front:

> And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
> O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

The staff is made of mahogany, surmounted by a spear head, from which are suspended a red, white, and blue, and red, gold, and black straps and tassels. In the centre of the lance is a silver shield, bearing the inscription, "Presented to the De Kalb regiment, N. Y. V., by Miss Pauline A. Witthaus, June, 1861."

Among the distinguished guests invited were: Gov. E. D. Morgan, Governor Hamilton Fish, Major-General John A. Dix, Brig.-General Yates, the Union Defence Committee, Colonel Franklin, Hon. George Bancroft, Hon. George Folsom, John Jacob Astor, jr., Abiel A. Low, Hon. Edward Pierrepont, Gen. P. M. Wetmore, Hon. Samuel Sloan, Henry Grinnell, Archibald Russell, Capt. M. Cogswell, Col. M. Lefferts, Dr. Alexander B. Mott, Elie Charlier, G. H. Witthaus, Egbert L. Viele, Col. Maidhoff, Col. Tompkins, Major Eaton, Amos F. Eno, Edward Jones, and others.

After the presentation the officers of the regiment and the invited guests were invited into the dining-room of Mr. Witthaus, where a collation was already prepared and partaken of with a good deal of gusto.

The festive scene of the occasion was such as will be long remembered by both the donor and recipient. The great interest manifested by Mr. Witthaus in the welfare and full equipment of the De Kalb regiment has endeared that gentleman to the hearts of not only his fellow countrymen, but to all who have the honor and welfare of our glorious country at heart. Whatever the regiment stood in need of was furnished by Mr. Witthaus, and what the Union Defence Committee did not furnish was purchased from the private fortune of the gentleman whom the regiment have elected as their honorary chief. It must, indeed, have been a proud moment for Mr. Witthaus to view upwards of one thousand brave and stalwart warriors drawn up in front of his mansion, whom, as it were, his indomitable energy and perseverance has called into existence at a short notice of about six weeks, ready, fully armed and equipped, to go forth and battle for the rights of the Constitution and in defence of our beloved flag.

History must certainly reserve one page for the record of the disinterested and patriotic achievements of Mr. R. A. Witthaus. The regiment, after the presentation, returned to their head-quarters via Fifth avenue, Twenty-third street, and Third avenue.

Doc. 119.

GENERAL ROSECRANS' ORDERS.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY OF OCCUPATION OF WESTERN VIRGINIA, GRAFTON, July 25, 1861.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 1.—By authority of the War Department, Maj.-Gen. McClellan has been relieved from the command of this Department, and ordered to Washington. The command of the Department of the Ohio and Army of Occupation, Western Virginia, devolves upon Brig.-Gen. Rosecrans, U. S. Army, who assumes the command.

2. The First Brigade of the Army of Occupation will, until further orders, consist of the

Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Indiana, and Third Ohio regiments, and Burdsell's Cavalry and Loomis's Battery, to which will also be attached the Depot of Beverly, consisting of the Sixth Ohio, detachments of the First and Second Virginia regiments, and Bracken's Cavalry.

3. The Second Brigade will consist of the Seventh, Tenth, Thirteenth, Seventeenth Ohio, Mack's Battery, and Chicago Cavalry.

4. The Third Brigade will consist of the Ninth and Fourth Ohio, and Howe's Battery, and continue under command of Col. Robert L. McCook, until further orders.

5. The Fourth, consisting of the First and Second Kentucky, Eleventh and Twelfth Ohio regiments, United States Volunteer Infantry, the Nineteenth, Twenty-first, and portions of the Eighteenth and Twenty-second Ohio Volunteer Militia, the Ironton Cavalry, Captain George, and such others as may hereafter be attached, will be called the "Brigade of the Kanawha," and will be commanded by Brig.-Gen. Cox, United States Volunteer Infantry.

6. The Brigadier-General commanding desires all officers and soldiers under his command to be animated by the true spirit of the soldier. Let us remember that only by patient training, watchfulness, and care, may we expect to roll back the tide which has for the moment checked our onward movement for the restoration of Law and Order, and with them, Peace and all its blessings. By order,

Brig.-Gen. ROSECRANS.

C. KINGSBURY, Jr., Assis't Adjutant-General.

Doc. 119½.

OCCUPATION OF CHARLESTON, VA.

JULY 25, 1861.

AFTER passing a very tedious day in camp yesterday, and every thing after dress parade had quieted down to the preparations of the night, orders were very unexpectedly conveyed to the different commands to draw rations for a two days' supply, and to be ready by five o'clock to-morrow morning to move forward upon the rebels. Every thing instantly changed from its former quietude to the wildest excitement. The boys were wild with delight at the prospect of a forward movement. Squads of men were here and there congregated, discussing the various scenes to be enacted—some singing with joy, music playing, and others cheering for their different commanders. Commodore Beltzhoover, of the river fleet, was busy as a bee in a tar bucket, transferring the chattels from boat to boat, making the necessary changes for the conveyance of the troops and stores of the army—as many as the boats could accommodate.

At daylight on the morning of the 24th tents were struck, wagons packed, and the whole column ordered under arms. The Eleventh Ohio had moved three miles on the march last evening, which placed them in the advance. The line of wagons was then moved up, followed by the artillery under the command of Captain Cotter; then, followed by the Twenty-first Ohio, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Nibling, the whole covered with the First and Second Kentucky, under Colonel Enyart and Acting-Colonel Sedgwick. The view of this whole column in line and on its march was most splendid. Every thing being in line, the column was all in motion at eight o'clock A. M. The river fleet, with six companies of the Twelfth Ohio, under the immediate command of Major Hines, started up the river at nine o'clock A. M. The Economy, Commodore Beltzhoover's flag-ship of the fleet, led the van, provided with one piece of artillery, placed upon the bow to answer any summons from the shore.

The other four companies of the Twelfth regiment were with the main body of the army, under command of Lieutenant Colonel White. The boats proceeded cautiously up the river, Major Hines keeping scouts on the river banks to prevent any surprise from masked batteries. After proceeding about seven miles, Major Hines came upon the enemy strongly intrenched in a commanding position. Major Hines sent back word to Colonel Lowe, who was one mile behind on the boats with three companies of the Twelfth regiment, to come forward and support him in the attack. Colonel Lowe, not knowing the position of the enemy, and not expecting to meet the enemy in position on the right hand side of the river, did not feel willing to risk an engagement. After reconnoitring their position, Colonel Lowe thought it advisable to fall back to a safe position, and send word to General Cox, on the opposite side of the river, of the condition of things here. The orders from General Cox were to move forward immediately. In the mean time the main army, under General Cox, had pushed forward and came out upon the Kanawha River, one mile above the enemy on the right. At this point they found the steamer Julia Maffett, with two flat-boat loads of wheat in tow, destined for the use of the enemy. Captain Cotter, of the artillery, soon brought one of his guns to bear upon her, putting one shot and one shell through her hull, when the rebels fled, setting fire to the boat as they left. One of the rebels was left dead on the shore. General Cox, then proceeding on up the river one mile and a half to Tyler creek, suddenly came upon the enemy on the left, quietly cooking their evening repast, it being then sundown. The enemy, when perceiving the advance of the Federal troops, left their supper, ready cooked, upon the field and fled in all directions.

The boys pursued them a short distance, but the enemy were so scattered, and proved so swift of foot, they could not overtake them. The boys returned to the encampment and feasted on the enemy's prepared supper, which

proved a great feast to them. The rebels had appropriated every chicken, duck, and goose, all the eggs and butter, and every other luxury that could be found in this section of the country, without so much as saying "with your leave." Here Gen. Cox encamped for the night. The other portion of the army, with the river fleet, moved up the river at daylight, and found that the enemy had abandoned their position on the right, and moved on up the river. Both divisions of the Federal army were again connected at Elk River one-fourth of a mile below Charleston. Here the rebels had attempted the destruction of the wire suspension bridge across Elk River; but not having sufficient time, succeeded in burning only about forty feet of the flooring, without materially damaging the wires. A large force of men was set to work repairing the bridge. After working all night they had the bridge in a proper condition for the crossing of the army and train. The cantonments of the enemy here were burned down by order of General Cox. There appears to be quite a Union sentiment here at present. All the way from here to Malden great cheering for the Union was manifested.

JULY 26.—On the evening of the 25th the steamer Economy, with a detachment of men under Major Hines, was sent up the river six miles to Malden, to look after a foundry at that place, said to be casting cannon for the enemy. Not finding such to be the case, she returned to Elk River. One piece of the enemy's artillery, which was disabled at Scarey Creek battle, was found at a wagon shop, in Charleston, fully repaired and ready for service. It was duly cared for, and is now one of the Union detachments.

The army will commence moving at noon.

Dr. Litch volunteered his services to Col. Woodruff, of the Second Kentucky regiment, when at Guyandotte. The Colonel soon placed him upon his staff. The doctor being an experienced cavalryman led the charge upon Jenkins's cavalry at the Muddy Creek bridge fight, and had them at one time surrounded; but from the imbecility of Capt. George, of the cavalry, in not closing in upon him, he made good his escape. The doctor was injured by a horse at the time, and has since been upon the medical staff, where his valuable services are fully appreciated.

James M. Gray, of Company F, Second Kentucky regiment, was accidentally shot on the 23d. He and another of the company were practising the bayonet exercise, when, becoming locked, his companion suddenly jerking his musket, caught the hammer of the lock in his pants, shooting Gray through the arm and bowels which caused his death.

Lieut. Christy, of the First Kentucky, has been placed upon Gen. Cox's staff.

The rebels, from the best authority that can be obtained here, have fled the country, and are not expected to stop until they reach the eastern shores of Virginia. Should this be the fact there will not be much more fighting in this valley. Gen. Cox, will, however, proceed on up the valley with dispatch, to Gauley Bridge.

10 A. M.—The steamer Eunice has just arrived with the companies of the First Kentucky, with Col. Guthrie.

—*Wheeling Intelligencer*, July 31.

Doc. 120.

DEBATE ON JOHNSON'S RESOLUTION.

On the resolution of Andrew Johnson, declaring that the "present civil war was forced on the country by the disunionists in the South;" delivered in the United States Senate, July 25, 1861, the following debate occurred:

Mr. Breckenridge said he could not vote for the resolution, because he thought it did not state facts. The present condition of the country was due to the refusal of the majority last winter to listen to any terms of compromise or conciliation. The attack on Fort Sumter was not a sufficient cause for a general war. It was a local difficulty, which he believed might have been settled, but the subsequent acts of the President and his constitutional advisers had done much to bring about a general war. I believe, sir, the gentlemen who represent the majority of the people are responsible for the failure to bring about an adjustment of the difficulty. I do not think the Congress of the United States is acting up to its whole duty to the whole country. I believe the Senate is influenced by considerations which do not touch the interests of the whole country, and to some extent influenced by passion and resentment. I believe this war is prosecuted according to the purposes of the majority of those who are managing the legislation of the country for the purposes of subjugation, and I believe it is useless for those who wish for peace to talk to the majority here. He might as well talk to the winds. He then referred to Mr. Trumbull's amendment in regard to freeing slaves in case of being found aiding treason, and contended that it was in effect a general act of emancipation. I contend that this war is not to maintain the Constitution. On the contrary, the Constitution has been trampled under foot by the proceedings of the President. I have undertaken to show that the Constitution has been deliberately, frequently, and flagrantly violated in the course of this war. We have heard violent and denunciatory speeches made in opposition, but we have heard no argument to meet those we have adduced. They, therefore, stand unanswered, and I maintain that the war in its inception and in its prosecution is not to maintain the Constitution, but in derogation of that instrument. It is not enough to tell me that the Constitution has been violated by others. The people of the adhering States have a right to demand that the Constitution shall be the measure of the acts of the Federal Government. Nor is this war to preserve the dignity of the

several States unimpaired. I believe, in point of fact, if this war continues, the dignity and equality of the States will not be preserved unimpaired. I believe the prosecution of this war for twelve months will be the grave of constitutional liberty on this continent. That is my humble judgment. I believe it is no remedy for the existing difficulties. I believe, when you array ten or twelve millions on one side and nineteen or twenty millions on the other, it is a war of subjugation, and it will terminate in a conquest of one or the other, and equally disastrous to both. I am well aware I stand alone in uttering these opinions. They are my opinions, and I am responsible for them here in my place, and under the Constitution of my country I have a right to utter them in my place. I know that the rampant spirit of passion is abroad in the land, and I know there are many here and elsewhere who have staked their all upon inflaming it, and keeping it inflamed to the frenzy point. The day is not yet, but it draws nigh, when a terrible accountability will be rendered to those who are plunging the country into the vortex of ruin, under the pretext of maintaining the Constitution and the laws. Peace, peace, sir, is what we want for the restoration of the Federal Government, and the preservation of constitutional liberty.

Mr. Sherman, (rep.) of Ohio—I thank God, sir, that the speech of the Senator from Kentucky does not represent the voice of the people of Kentucky. Ohio and Kentucky have always been friends, in most cases voting together. But if the Senator from Kentucky speaks the voice of Kentucky, then Ohio and Kentucky are enemies, and I know that they are friends. I know that the words now spoken by the Senator from Kentucky do not meet with a response from the people of his own State. He says the President of the United States brought on this war, by his proclamation of April last. I ask, who fired on our flag in Charleston? Would the Senator from Kentucky have us bear the shame and ignomy and not resent it? Who assaulted Fort Sumter and fired on one of the distinguished citizens of his own State, even after he had raised a flag of truce, and fired on him while the buildings were burning over his head? Is this no act of war? Who stole the mint at New Orleans? Who captured the army in Texas and betrayed the country there? Who committed act after act of war against this country, and in violation of the Constitution organized a new government, denying the authority of the old one, and attempted to subvert the government by force? And yet nothing is said of this by the Senator from Kentucky, but the President is held up as the man who has brought this war upon us. The fact is, the people of this nation have forborne with the disunionists of the Southern States too much and too long. The honorable Senator says we refused to grant any terms of compromise. Our fathers made a compromise which we are now willing to stand upon. We do not propose to change this compromise of the Constitution; it is the only compromise we can stand upon, and the Senator from Kentucky and the disunionists of the Southern States have no right to come to me and say, you have involved the country in a civil war because you would not do what he wished you to do, because we did not change the Constitution and engraft new provisions upon it, and especially in the face of the public voice of the last election. No, Mr. President, it is the Southern disunionists who are traitors to their country, and they must, and I believe in God they will be subdued. And yet this war is not prosecuted for the purpose of subduing these men, but for compelling them to obey the laws and make them loyal subjects. There is no Senator here but what is subject to the laws, just the same as we would have these men subject to the Constitution and the laws; and all this clap-trap about subjugation, I think, had better be dismissed from the Senate. These persons must be subjugated to obedience to the Constitution, and when that is accomplished, then this resolution declares the war shall cease. As to the technical criticisms on the language of this resolution, I think it is literally true; therefore I shall vote for it. This war is not prosecuted with any idea of interfering with the institutions of the Southern States. If it was, it could not have my assent. It is prosecuted with a view to maintain the Constitution and the laws. But the Senator now seeks to justify those who seek to subvert the Government, and charges the President with subverting the Constitution and causing a civil war. In regard to the amendment of the Senator from Illinois, any slave who is used by his master actively in the prosecution of this war ought to be freed. The people whom the Senator now defends have turned pirates, declared so by the law of nations, and burn ships and capture white men, and, I am told, they actually make their prisoners of war work on their intrenchments. But you say, because we say to these men, if you use your slaves to prosecute this war—this unholy war against the Government—they shall be forfeited, that that is an act of injustice. I say it is an act of justice. One word further, in regard to a personal allusion to myself. I did say, and now repeat, that the very safety of this Government—the very existence of civil liberty and civilization itself—depends upon the result of this war. I believe if the Southern States are now able to draw a line across the continent, we shall have two Confederacies, warring with each other. I believe every thing depends upon subduing the disunionists, as pointed out by this resolution. All this difficulty has been brought about by men who, because they could not rule, are determined to ruin. I say we have been forbearing long enough. I, for one, am for this war—for its active, vigilant, determined prosecution. Whether I may live or die, or whether my property may go, makes no

difference. It is better for every man who lives on this continent to fall a victim to this war rather than this noble country of ours should be broken into fractions, quarrelling all the time. My voice, my life, my all shall be given freely for the purpose of maintaining the Union and carrying out in good faith the spirit and purport of this resolution.

Mr. Breckenridge said the Senator had seen fit to answer most of the remarks he had made. He then referred to the amendment of the Senator from Illinois, claiming it to be a general emancipation act. The Senator says he stands where he did, on the Constitution. That is the question. I profess to stand on that instrument, as steadily and as firmly as that Senator. I have endeavored to show that I stood upon it, and have been answered only by rhetoric and declamation. There has been no attempt to defend, on constitutional grounds, the proceedings now being enacted every day. The Senator undertakes to say that, in opposing the resolution, and in my general course here, I am not representing the people of Kentucky. I think I am. I am representing my own convictions, and as I read theirs. But to that tribunal I will submit the question, and if, indeed, the people of Kentucky believe that the prosperity of this country shall be best promoted by entering into this fratricidal and horrible war, and they shall determine to throw their energies into this struggle, not for the preservation of the Constitution and the principles of liberty, but for their destruction, I will acquiesce in her position, but I will no longer be her representative on the floor of the American Senate. The Senator from Ohio closed by saying he was for this war. I shall close by saying, that as a friend of the Constitution, as a friend of my country, as a Senator from the State of Kentucky, as a philanthropist, I am against this war.

Mr. Doolittle, (rep.) of Wis.—The Senator charges on the majority on this floor the responsibility of the country now being involved in a civil war, and charges also if the majority had yielded to the demands of the minority the country would now be at peace. Sir, what were these demands made by the minority? Not in support of the Constitution, not to stand by the Constitution as it is, but to make a new Constitution, with a provision that the institution of slavery should be carried into all the Territories we now have, and all we might hereafter acquire, even to Cape Horn. Not only did they make this demand, but they demanded it with arms in their hands. But do you suppose the representatives of the majority of the American people would acquiesce in such demands as these, made by a minority with arms in their hands, and threatening to overthrow the Government? Does that honorable Senator suppose, who was a candidate for the Presidency, and who was defeated, and when the candidate of the majority, who was elected, was about to be inaugurated, and a minority with arms in their hands, threatened to prevent that inauguration,—does he suppose the majority were to a man a humiliating demand of the minority? And, sir, worse than that, when the question was put to the representatives of this minority, If we agree to your demands that the Constitution shall be changed, will you then give up this doctrine of secession, and say you will stand by the Union hereafter? Did they agree to it? Not at all, sir. We could have no union on any terms whatever. They said we will have the right at any time, with arms in our hands, to withdraw from the Union. It was a minority, with arms in their hands, demanding not only a new Constitution, but demanding that we should acquiesce in the destruction of the Government. I will go further. I charge the friends of the honorable Senator from Kentucky with the design of breaking up the Charleston Convention long before the election, with the idea of forcing this issue to break up the Government, and I prove it by the declarations of his own friends in public.

Mr. Breckenridge said a great many personal allusions have been made, which, though not unparliamentary, are yet ungenerous and unjust. The Senator from Wisconsin, I suppose, believes what he says is true. I as firmly believe it not to be true, and that it was not true was proved by the conduct of those persons after the result of the election was known, in their long-continued, persistent efforts to adjust this question, but it was refused. In regard to myself, those who knew me best, know that never, from the moment I first knew what the Constitution of my country was, did I ever utter one word or cherish one thought that was false to the Constitution and Union of the country.

Mr. Browning, (rep.) of Ill., intended to vote for the resolution, but could not permit the remarks of the Senator from Kentucky to go unreplied to. The Senator had been allowed the largest liberty, and he has taken every opportunity to assail the President, but he had not heard a single word of denunciation against those who seized the property and assaulted the flag. He desired to know whether he approved the acts of South Carolina in attempting to withdraw from the Union, and the acts of those States who followed her in treason. He desired to ask the Senator from Kentucky what the President should have done when the flag was fired on, when loyal men were fired on and their lives assailed. He has not informed us, nor none of those who assailed the President have informed us. Should the Government have humbled itself before treason? If not, what else could it do? Those are deluding themselves totally who think that any compromise with treason will close this war. Chivalric Southern treason boasts that the slaves are arming in their behalf, but if suggested that the North put arms in the hands of its black citizens, then goes up a dismal howl. Let them beware lest they teach us a lesson—if they

force us to assume that he would advise the President to proclaim universal emancipation. The Senator from Kentucky said we need peace; but how was peace to come. He contended that all propositions for peace were fiercely denounced by Senators from Virginia and others.

Doc. 121.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S COMMAND.

THE following general order defines the extent of General McClellan's new command:

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, Washington, July 25, 1861.

First—There will be added to the Department of the Shenandoah the counties of Washington, Alleghany, in Maryland, and such other parts of Virginia as may be covered by the army in its operations. And there will be added to the Department of Washington the counties of Prince George, Montgomery, and Frederick. The remainder of Maryland, and all of Pennsylvania and Delaware, will constitute the Department of Pennsylvania, head-quarters Baltimore. The Department of Washington and the Department of Northeastern Virginia will constitute a geographical division under Major-General McClellan, United States Army, head-quarters Washington.

Second—All officers of volunteer regiments will be subject to examination by a Military Board, to be appointed by this department with the concurrence of the General-in-Chief, as to their fitness for the positions assigned them. Those officers found to be incompetent will be rejected, and the vacancies thus occasioned will be filled by the appointment of such persons as may have passed the examination before the Board.

Third—Camp Pickett, San Juan Island, W. T., and Fort Chekalis, Gray's Harbor, W. T., are announced as double ration posts, the former from July 22d, 1859, and the latter from ———11th, 18.0, being the respective dates of their first occupation by troops.

Fourth—Captain Robert Garland, and First Lieutenant Edward J. Brooks, Seventh Infantry, having given evidence of disloyalty, are dropped from the rolls of the army, to date from May 23d, 1861, and May 16th, 1861, respectively. First Lieutenant James Leshler, Tenth Infantry, having overstayed his leave of absence, and failed to report to the Commanding Officer of the Department of the West, is dropped from the rolls of the army, to date from July 15th, 1861.

By order, L. THOMAS, Adj't-General.

Doc. 122.

DIGEST OF ADMIRAL MILNE'S REPORT

ON THE BLOCKADE.

I regret that it is my duty to discuss, in a measure, the nature of this so-called blockade. Representatives of the United States meet me with two statements, the force of which it will be for your lordships to decide. I am told by some that there is no pretensions on the part of the United States of a blockade existing; that the Government is merely *closing its own ports*, to do which they claim to have a perfect right. In direct conflict with this are all the official notifications of United States officers. Capt. Adams, for instance, writing on board the *Sabine*, on May 19, says in a letter to Gen. Bragg:

"This (Pensacola) port is now strictly *blockaded*," &c.

Commodore Mervin's announcements—I have not seen any of them—are said to be similarly worded; and I am told that the President of the United States "publicly promulgated the blockade of all the ports south of Baltimore," (which is in the State of Maryland.)

A prominent feature of this alleged blockade is the complete absence of uniformity, order, and regularity which has characterized it. The distance of several rendezvous of the naval fleet from Washington, the difficulty with which communication is kept up, and the immense extent of the coast line to be guarded, are represented as the causes which necessitated the United States Government to leave the date of blockade, and the commencement of it, to the discretion of the commanders of men-of-war. No date was laid down on which the cessation of general commercial intercourse was to stop, and ports situated within a day's sail of each other have been for weeks blockaded, and not blockaded, at the same time.

The confusion arising from this state of things can be imagined by your lordships. On the 19th of May, as you will see by the enclosed circular, the blockade of Pensacola began; yet, up to the 30th of that month, vessels freely obtained admission; some had leave to do so, others were not even overhauled, and others, still, seemed to defy the cruisers. One bark, ordered off from the Pensacola entrance, through an unknown instrumentality, found out that Mobile was not guarded, and immediately sailed for and arrived at that place, where her cargo was disposed of. Five or six brigs, two barks, and some fifteen or twenty schooners, also warned off by the fleet, moved to other harbors, and easily gained admission.

A grace of fifteen days was given to vessels under certain circumstances, which were so confusedly explained, that no one I have seen thus far could properly understand them. Three British ships, laden with cotton in the harbor of Mobile, were compelled to pack up and go away, to fulfil this requirement, while, under almost similar circumstances, four barks and brigs were permitted to commence loading at another point, on the twentieth day after the announcement of the blockade.

The frequency of vessels escaping the vigilance, or rather the lack of vigilance, of the United States squadron, are too numerous to

be even named. I sent Capt. Von Donop, of the *Jason*, to look after the interests of our shipping, and to the efficiency of the blockading ships, in several ports. He mentions numerous cases of ships, barks, and brigs, escaping the cruisers. I learn that while a large American frigate—fully as formidable as the *St. George*, apparently—was under steam off Charleston, a complete flotilla of small ocean traders and coasters continued to pass into the city, and out again, either regardless of, or insensible to, the presence of war ships.

The numerous facts establishing the perfect inefficiency of the men-of-war, in regard to the stopping of commercial intercourse with ports before which they have appeared, could be elaborated to a great length. But even now, [the admiral, permit your correspondent to say, is writing about the 2d of June,] St. Marks, an important port, is not at all cut off from maritime trade, as one of my fleet saw all sorts of vessels enter and depart from it, without being impeded. Appalachicola was thronged with craft until a few days since, and four other ports are stated to be open to-day.

A regular steamer communication is constantly kept up between Savannah, an important harbor in the State of Georgia, and some other ports. —*N. Y. Times*, July 25, 1861.

Doc. 123.

PROCLAMATION OF GOV. MORGAN.

The Governor of New York issued the following proclamation:

The President of the United States having requested me to furnish additional troops for the prompt suppression of resistance to the constitution and the laws, I do hereby call for a volunteer force of 25,000 men to serve for three years or during the war. Such force will be raised pursuant to a general order, which will be issued immediately, and which will prescribe the mode of organization. To the end that every portion of the State may have an opportunity to contribute thereto, the rendezvous will be at New York, Albany, and Elmira, the head-quarters at Albany.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the privy seal of the State, at the city of Albany, this twenty-fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one. Edwin D. Morgan.

By order of the Governor.

Lockwood L. Doty, Private Secretary.

Doc. 124.

PROCLAMATION OF GEN. PATTERSON.

Head-quarters Department of Pennsylvania, Harper's Ferry, July 35, 1861.

General Orders.

The term for which the troops from Pennsylvania were called into service having expired, and nearly all of them having returned to their homes, the Commanding-General, by direction of the War Department, relinquishes command of this department on the expiration of the term of service.

The Commanding-General regrets to leave you, but it is with satisfaction that you have steadily advanced in the face of the enemy in greatly superior numbers and artillery, and offered battle which they refused until protected by their strong intrenchments at Winchester.

You have done all that was possible, and more than could have been expected or was demanded, and if advantage has not been taken of your sacrifice, and if the fruits of your campaign have been lost, the fault cannot be imputed to you.

To the members of the Department and staff, he tenders his thanks for their efficient aid and devotion to duty.

R. Patterson, Maj.-Gen. Commanding.

Doc. 124½.

FLORIDA ORDINANCE OF SECESSION.

Adopted January 11, 1861.

Whereas, All hope of preserving the Union upon terms consistent with the safety and honor of the slaveholding States, has been finally dissipated by the recent indications of the strength of the anti-slavery sentiment of the Free States; therefore,

Be it resolved by the people of Florida, in Convention assembled, That it is undoubtedly the right of the several States of the Union, at such time and for such cause as in the opinion of the people of such State, acting in their sovereign capacity, may be just and proper; and, in the opinion of this Convention, the existing causes are such as to compel Florida to proceed to exercise that right.

We, the people of the State of Florida in Convention assembled, do solemnly ordain, publish, and declare that the State of Florida hereby withdraws herself from the Confederacy of States existing under the name of the United States of America, and from the existing Government of the said States; and that all political connection between her and the Government of said States ought to be, and the same is hereby totally annulled, and said Union of States dissolved; and the State of Florida is hereby declared a sovereign and independent nation; and that all ordinances heretofore adopted, in so far as they create or recognize said Union, are rescinded; and all laws, or parts of laws, in force in this State, in so far as they recognize or assent to said Union, be and they are hereby repealed.

Doc. 125.

SOUTHERN BANK CONVENTION.

Richmond, July 24, 1861.

Pursuant to adjournment, delegates from the Banks within the Confederate States of America,

called by virtue of certain resolutions of the Legislature of the State of Tennessee, convened here this day.

The President having called the Convention to order, requested the gentlemen representing their several Banks to register their names, whereupon the following delegates presented themselves:

Alabama.—Central Bank of Alabama, Wm. Knox, Charles T. Pollard.

Florida.—None.

Georgia.—Planters' Bank of the State of Georgia, R. R. Cuyler; Central Railroad and Banking Company of Georgia, R. R. Cuyler; Bank of Commerce, G. B. Lamar; Bank of Columbus, G. B. Lamar; Mechanics' Bank of Augusta, Thomas S. Metcalf; Bank of Augusta, ——.

Louisiana.—Crescent City Bank, W. C. Tompkins, J. O. Nixon.

North Carolina.—Bank of the State of North Carolina, G. W. Mordecai; Bank of Cape Fear, W. A. Wright; Farmers' Bank of North Carolina, W. A. Caldwell; Bank of Yanceyville, Thomas D. Johnston; Bank of Clarendon, John D. Williams; Commercial Bank of Wilmington, O. G. Parsley; Bank of Washington, James E. Hoyt; Miners' and Planters' Bank, A. T. Davidson.

South Carolina.—Bank of the State of South Carolina, C. M. Furman; Bank of South Carolina, C. V. Chamberlain; State Bank, Wm. C. Bee, Geo. B. Reid, Robert Mure, and Geo. M. Coffin; Union Bank of South Carolina, W. B. Smith; Planters and Mechanics' Bank, J. J. McCarter, C. H. Stevens, and C. T. Mitchell; Bank of Charleston, J. K. Sass and George A. Trenholm; Southwestern Railroad Bank, Jas. Rose, J. G. Holmes; Farmers' and Exchange Bank, John S. Davies; People's Bank, D. L. McKay and James S. Gibbes; Merchants' Bank of South Carolina, at Cheraw, Allen Macfarlan; Bank of Georgetown, J. G. Henning; Bank of Chester, George S. Cameron.

Tennessee.—Bank of Tennessee, G. C. Torbett; Branch Bank of Tennessee, Memphis, Jos. Lenow; Branch Bank of Tennessee, Knoxville, J. G. M. Ramsey.

Virginia.—Farmers' Bank of Virginia, W. H. McFarland; Bank of Virginia, James Caskie, Alfred T. Harris, and John L. Bacon; Exchange Bank, L. W. Glazebrook and W. P. Strother; Bank of the Commonwealth, L. Nunnally, J. B. Norton, and James Alfred Jones; Merchants' Bank of Virginia, C. R. Slaughter; Danville Bank, W. T. Sutherlin; Bank of Richmond, Alexander Warwick; Traders' Bank of Richmond, Hector Davis, E. Denton, and Andrew Johnson.

On motion of R. R. Cuyler, Esq., the Secretary read the resolutions adopted by the Convention at Atlanta, Georgia, June 3, 1861, as follows:

Resolved, That this Convention do recommend to all the Banks in the Southern Confederacy to receive in payment of all dues to them the Treasury notes of the Government, to be issued under the Act of Congress of May 16, 1861, and also to receive the same on deposit, and pay them out again to customers.

Resolved, That, until the said Treasury notes can be prepared and issued, it be recommended to all the Banks that they do agree to advance to the Government, in current notes, such sums severally as may be agreed upon between them and the Secretary of the Treasury. The said advance to be made on the deposit with the Banks of Treasury notes of large denomination or 8 per cent. stock or bonds.

Resolved, That all the Banks in the Southern Confederacy are earnestly urged to take immediate action on the foregoing resolutions, as a measure of the greatest importance to the Government and the people, and communicate the same without delay to the Secretary of the Treasury at Richmond.

Resolved, That it be recommended to all the Railroad Companies in the Southern Confederacy to receive the Treasury notes in payment of fares and freight.

Resolved, That the Legislatures of the several States be recommended to make it lawful for their tax collectors and other officers to receive the Treasury notes in payment of taxes and all other public dues.

Resolved, That all the States, cities, and corporations having coupons payable in the city of New York, or elsewhere in the enemy's country, be requested, during the continuance of the war, to appoint some place of payment within the Confederate States, and to give their creditors notice of the same.

Resolved, That the Committee recommend that when this Convention adjourns, it adjourn to meet again on the 24th day of July, at Richmond, Va., and that all the Banks not represented in the Convention be requested to send Delegates to the adjourned meeting at Richmond.

The President informed the meeting that the Secretary of the Treasury authorized him to state that he had received letters from the various Banks represented in the last meeting of the Convention, agreeing to conform to the above resolutions.

On motion of James G. Holmes, Esq.,

Resolved, That when this Convention adjourns, it adjourn to meet to-morrow, at 10 o'clock A. M.

On motion of George A. Trenholm, Esq., the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, unanimously, That this meeting, representing a large proportion of the banking capital of the Confederate States, avail themselves of this occasion to express their hearty approval of the policy of the Government, in prosecuting with the utmost vigor the war of our independence.

Resolved, unanimously, That it is the duty of the banks, capitalists, and property-holders

generally, to give the Government all the support in money and other means demanded by the war.

Resolved, unanimously, That it is the opinion of this meeting that the capital resources of the country are abundantly adequate to supply all the demands created by the war, and that this Convention will cheerfully contribute its aid to render those resources available to the people and the Government.

Resolved, That a committee of one from each State be appointed to receive and report upon any measures that may be proposed for the adoption of this meeting.

The President appointed the following committee in accordance with the above resolution:

George A. Trenholm, of South Carolina.
Thomas S. Metcalf, of Georgia.
G. W. Mordecai, of North Carolina.
C. T. Pollard, of Alabama.
G. C. Torbett, of Tennessee.
W. H. McFarland, of Virginia.
W. C. Tompkins, of Louisiana.

SECOND DAY.

RICHMOND, July 25, 1861.

The President having called the Convention to order, additional delegates presented themselves from South Carolina, Alabama, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Georgia.

The Hon. C. G. Memminger, having been invited to take a seat in the Convention and participate in its deliberations, appeared and thanked it for the liberal manner in which the banks had responded to the call of the Government.

The following resolutions were referred to the Committee on Debate:

By Mr. G. W. Mordecai—

Resolved, That the several Banks represented in this Convention will receive in payment or on deposit, and pay out during the continuance of the present troubles, the notes of all the Banks in the Confederate States of America, as may be designated by the following Banks in the several States: Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, and Tennessee.

Resolved, That the Standing Committee be instructed to inquire whether it is expedient to adopt any, and what, measures to provide for the engraving and printing of bank notes and the manufacture of bank paper within the limits of the Southern Confederacy.

By Mr. G. A. Trenholm—

Resolved, That the planters of cotton and other produce responding with great spirit and liberality to the calls of the Government, and subscribing largely in produce to the proposed loan for the defence of the Confederate States, it is hereby recommended to all the Banks throughout the country to make to planters who have thus subscribed a portion of their cotton and other produce in aid of the Government, such moderate advances on the remainder of their crops as their necessities may require, to be refunded when the produce shall be sold.

By Mr. James Caskie—

Resolved, That the several Banks of the Confederate States will receive and pay out the notes of each other, and also the Treasury notes that may be issued by the Confederate States for circulation, of all denominations, from five to one hundred dollars; all balances between them, when required, to be settled in Treasury notes.

Resolved, That each Bank agreeing to and entering into this arrangement, be required to limit the circulation of its own notes, so that the amount shall not exceed its actual capital.

By Mr. J. Whiting—

Resolved, That, in accordance with the request of the Secretary of the Treasury, the committee take into consideration, and report to this Convention, the character of post notes which they deem it advisable for the Government to issue, and the amount which may be safely put into circulation; and to inquire, further, as to the propriety of controlling, by advances on produce, the cotton crop, and other produce not perishable, in case the blockade shall not be raised, and to submit a plan for the same in its principal bearings, that the sense of this Convention may be known to the Government.

By Mr. W. T. Sutherlin—

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this Convention, the most effective and ready resources of the Confederate States, in its present emergency, consist in the issue of Treasury notes, a large proportion of which, in the opinion of this Convention, should bear interest at the rate of not less than five per cent. per annum.

Resolved, That any interference on the part of this Convention with the present regulations of receiving and paying out the paper circulation of the Confederate States, other than the agreement to receive and pay out the Treasury notes of the Confederacy, would be, at this time, unwise and inexpedient.

On motion, the President appointed seven additional members to the Standing Committee on Business.

On motion, the Convention adjourned to meet to-morrow, at 10 A. M.

THIRD DAY.

RICHMOND, July 26, 1861.

The Convention reassembled this day. The minutes of yesterday were read and confirmed.

Pursuant to notice, Mr. Torbett, of Tennessee, offered the following preamble and resolutions, which he desired should lay on the table for future discussion:

Whereas, It is, in the opinion of this Convention, the duty, and we hope the desire, of all the Banks in the Confederate States to give their concentrated credit to the use of the Government; and believing that this can be most effectually done by all agreeing to receive

the Government Treasury notes on deposit and in payment of debts due the Banks, and pay out the same to their customers; and this Convention, representing nearly all the banking interests of the States, with the exception of our sister State Louisiana, have determined upon and adopted the aforesaid policy; *and, whereas*, it is understood that the Banks of Louisiana are willing to coöperate with those of her sister States in aid of the Government, but it is understood that there is a constitutional barrier in the way of their immediate coöperation, this Convention, believing that it is so vitally important to have a complete concentration of the credit of all the Banks as to fully justify the assembling of a State Convention, if need be, to remove the barrier. Be it, therefore,

Resolved, That the Banks of Louisiana are hereby urgently requested to take the earliest opportunity, by their combined influence, to procure the removal of the prohibition alluded to.

Resolved, That his Excellency the Governor of Louisiana is hereby respectfully requested to take such action in the premises as will most promptly effect the desired object.

Resolved, That the Secretary is hereby directed to forward to the Executive, and each of the Banks of Louisiana, a copy of the proceedings of this Convention.

Mr. George A. Trenholm, from the Committee on Business, made the following report:

The Standing Committee of the Bank Convention instruct me to report that they have had the subjects committed to them under consideration, and have made some progress, and ask leave to sit again. They now recommend the adoption of the following resolution by the Convention:

Resolved, That it is recommended to all the Banks in the Confederate States to make arrangements with the Banks in Richmond, Va., and in other important cities, to receive their notes in payment and on deposit; and to the end that soldiers may not be subjected to any discount on their money, the Banks making such arrangements be requested to give public notice of the same.

On motion, the above resolution was adopted.

Mr. G. A. Trenholm, from the same Committee, submitted the following additional report:

The Committee beg leave to report, that they have had under consideration the resolution offered by Mr. Whiting, and they recommend that the action of the Convention, or so much of the same as relates to advances on cotton by the Government, and on other produce, or the purchase of the same, be postponed until an adjourned meeting of the Convention. And they have also considered the resolution offered by Mr. Trenholm, recommending advances be made to planters by the Banks, and they recommend an adoption of the same.

They ask leave to sit again, having not disposed of other matters committed to them.

After some debate, in which Messrs. Coffin, Bee, McFarland, and Trenholm participated, the recommendation of the Committee as to the disposition of the Whiting resolution was adopted.

Mr. Trenholm's resolution was adopted, and is as follows:

Resolved, That the planters of cotton and other produce having responded with great spirit and liberality to the calls of the Government, and subscribed largely in produce to the proposed loan for the defence of the Confederate States, it is hereby recommended to all the Banks throughout the country, to make to planters who have thus subscribed a portion of their cotton or other produce in aid of the Government, such moderate advance on the remainder of their crops as their necessities may require.

Referred to Committee on Business.

On motion of Mr. J. G. Holmes, his plan for arranging the Confederate loans, also a plan for equalizing the value of certain portions of Bank notes of such Banks as have subscribed, or may subscribe, to the Confederate loan, was referred to the Committee on Business without being read.

On motion of Mr. G. A. Trenholm, Mr. James G. Holmes was added to the Committee on Business.

The President read the following communication from Messrs. Tompkins and Nixon, of Louisiana:—

RICHMOND, VA., July 26, 1861.

Gentlemen: The undersigned, representing the Crescent City Bank, of New Orleans, in your Convention, feel a delicacy in acting in the Convention, as they have received information that no other Bank in Louisiana will be represented. They therefore ask leave to withdraw their names from the list of delegates. With our best wishes for the success of the Convention in the objects for which it has assembled, we are,

Very respectfully, &c.,

W. C. TOMPKINS.
J. O. NIXON.

On motion of Mr. J. G. Holmes, the Convention took a recess until 5 P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

The following important report, from the Standing Committee of the Bank Convention, was unanimously adopted at the afternoon session of that body:

The Standing Committee of the Convention of Banks, beg leave to report on the following matters submitted to their consideration:

On so much of Mr. Whiting's resolution as relates to a further issue of Treasury notes by the Government, they are of opinion that at least one hundred millions of dollars, in addi-

tion to the notes already authorized by law, may be safely issued and put in circulation by the Government. They are persuaded that all the citizens of the Confederacy will readily accept them in payment in their mutual transactions; and the Banks, with equal unanimity, will adopt them as the curency of the country. As the resolutions upon this subject adopted by the Convention held at Atlanta, Georgia, applied necessarily only to the notes then authorized by law to be issued, they recommend the adoption of the following resolution on this subject:

Resolved, That the Banks here represented agree that they will receive in payment and on deposit, and pay out again, the Treasury notes that may be issued by the Government; and they recommend to all such Banks in the Confederate States as may not be represented in this Convention, to adopt the same resolution, and communicate their concurrence to the Secretary of the Treasury.

The object of the Government being to adapt these notes to perform the functions of currency, the Committee are of opinion that the notes should bear the same date and carry the same rate of interest. It will be impossible for the tellers of the Banks, and other persons engaged in handling money, to use these bills as currency if they varied in date and in the rate of interest. If, on the contrary, they all bore the same date and the same rate of interest, they could be conveniently counted, and the sum ascertained as in the case of Bank notes; for it would be as easy to compute the interest on a hundred bills as one. No loss would accrue to the Government, because in paying out the bills the disbursing officer would be careful to charge the rescinder with the interest as well as with the principal of the notes. The interest should be two per cent. on every one hundred dollars, or at the rate of 7 3–10ths per annum. That the notes should be redeemable in three years, at the option of the Government, and be receivable in all public dues, except the export duty on cotton, and be fundable at the will of the holder in 8 per cent. stock or bonds. Notes of the denominations of $5, $10, $20, in the opinion of the Committee, ought not to bear any interest. These would more appropriately perform the functions of a currency, and they are of opinion that the larger notes, such as $20 and $100, would be largely taken up by a class of our citizens who are not in the practice of making such investments. These notes would pass into their hands in the course of business, and they would very soon discover the advantage as well as the merit of thus contributing their aid in support of the Government of their choice and affections. The Committee gave also a respectful consideration to the plan submitted by Mr. Holmes, for the adjustment and final extinguishment of the public debt; but, without in any way impeaching its acknowledged merit, they decided not to express any opinion as to the expediency of its adoption by the Government, for whose purpose its adoption could be best determined, in their opinion, by the Secretary of the Treasury. All of which is respectfully submitted.

G. A. Trenholm, Chairman.

Richmond, July 25, 1861.

—*Charleston Courier*, July 29.

Doc. 125½.

MESSAGE OF GOVERNOR PETTUS.

The Mississippi Legislature convened at Jacksonville on the 25th of July. The Nashville papers of the 28th give the following extracts of the Governor's Message:—

It affords me pleasure to announce to you that the revolution which you inaugurated last fall has so far been prosperous and successful. The people of this State have united in approving your action and sustaining the Confederate Government, with a unanimity which surpasses the expectations of the most sanguine.

The call to arms has been responded to in a manner unknown in modern times, and the call for means to support our volunteers is now being answered with such liberal devotion to the cause as to gratify the heart of the patriot, and convince both friends and foes that Mississippi is determined to make this a successful struggle against Northern tyranny, if the united efforts of all classes, ages, sex, and conditions of our people can accomplish it.

To enable a people thus willing and anxious to aid in the successful prosecution of this just and necessary war with the least injury to themselves, and to make some effort to prevent the ruinous sacrifice of the property, at forced sales, of those against whom constables and sheriffs now have executions in their hands, and of a much more numerous class against whom suits have been and will be instituted, I have again called you into extra session.

The people of Mississippi, on a former occasion of great pecuniary embarrassment, refused to permit forced sales, and sheriffs found themselves powerless to enforce the law, and unless some remedy can be devised by this Legislature they will, in my opinion, resort to a similar course in the next few months. Is it wise or safe for the law-making power to permit a free people to be goaded to lawlessness if a remedy can be found? The action of this Legislature has resulted in war; one of its incidents is the closing of our ports, which debars the debtor from the means of meeting the demands of his creditor, and if the laws for the collection of debts are now permitted to be enforced, as in times of peace, the debtor class are hopelessly ruined, and the property of the country passes into the hands of the creditors and money-holders at one-fourth its real value. The war will thus build up the fortunes of one class while its burdens press grievously on

another. Ought not the Legislature which brought on this revolution to equalize its burdens as near as possible? As the war is made for the benefit of all, its inconveniences and burdens should be made to bear equally on all. I, therefore, recommend that a law be passed postponing the sales of property under all judgments heretofore obtained in any court, for twelve months, and prohibiting the issuing of executions on judgments hereafter rendered until twelve months from and after the adjournment of the next regular session of the Legislature.

This, while it may inconvenience, cannot ruin the creditor, his judgment can remain a lien upon the property of the debtor, and when peace is restored he can receive his debt with interest. There is a still weightier reason which impels me to ask the passage of this law. The safety of the State, the existence of our free institutions, demand that all the available means of the whole people should be brought to the aid of the State in the fierce and protracted conflict on which she has now entered.

Another subject which I have deemed of sufficient importance to claim the attention of an extra session of the Legislature, is the raising of a revenue sufficient to meet the extraordinary demands on the State treasury for the next several years. Some increase in the present rate of taxes will be necessary to keep the revenue up to the present amount. I, therefore, recommend that the present assessment of lands be continued during the war, and the revenue law be so amended as to impose an *ad valorem* tax of one-fourth of one per cent. on lands and slaves.

As a means of retaliation on a people who are raising large armies for our subjugation, and of strengthening our defences against them, and at the same time relieving the people from much of the burden imposed by this war, I submit it to legislation would it not be expedient and just to confiscate all the property of alien enemies within the limits of the State?

In regard to arms and military stores, I have to report that about sixteen thousand stand of arms for infantry and cavalry have been brought to the State during my administration. This number has not, by thousands, supplied the demands of volunteers willing and anxious to receive them; and all the efforts heretofore made by the Military Board and myself have failed to procure a sufficient number; and to supply the deficiency we are now collecting the rifles and double-barrelled shot-guns throughout the State, to be used until better can be procured. Ten companies of cavalry and ten of artillery have been organized, and will soon be armed and equipped ready for the field.

The sea coast being considered the most assailable portion of the territory of this State, and most likely to be annoyed by the enemy, an agreement has been entered into with the Governors of Louisiana and Alabama by which Mississippi bears an equal portion of the expense of manning and arming small steamers—suited to shallow waters of the lakes and sound—to keep the enemy's gun-boats from our shores. I have also ordered one company of field artillery and four companies of Mississippi volunteers to the coast, to act in conjunction with the Confederate troops commanded by Gen. Twiggs.

The message closes with the following allusion to the success of Southern arms thus far in the contest:—

Victory has so far crowned the efforts of our armies. The God who loves justice and defends the right seems to have inspired the Confederate generals with wisdom and our troops with valor. But, while rejoicing over our victories, we are called to shed tears over the fallen brave who have watered the tree of liberty with their patriot blood. Mississippi will remember and honor their names. May the God of Justice give success to our arms and safety to our sons.

JOHN J. PETTUS.

Doc. 126.

MISSISSIPPI RESOLUTIONS

ON THE BATTLE OF MANASSAS, ADOPTED JULY 26, 1861.

Resolved, 1st. That the Senate of Mississippi most heartily participates in the universal rejoicing of the people of the State of Mississippi and of the Confederate States, over the late brilliant victories achieved by the Confederate arms.

2d. That we tender to the gallant surviving sons of Mississippi, who participated in the heroic achievements of the 18th and 21st inst., the assurance of our liveliest gratitude, and that while they crowned themselves with unfading laurels they have added another chaplet to the crown won for our State on the bloody fields of Mexico.

3d. That a triumphant death having removed some of the brave and noble sons of Mississippi beyond the reach of words, it is ours to enshrine their names and deeds in the hearts and memories of a grateful people. To their bereaved kindred and friends we offer profound condolence, and share with them the consolation of knowing they fell in the arms of victory beneath the consecrated flag of their country.

4th. That we extend to the brave Mississippians on other and less active fields, our admiration for the patient endurance of all the duties and hardships of camp without sharing the brilliant victories that crowned our arms, and that we have full confidence in their will and ability to maintain the high position of Mississippi soldiers whenever an opportunity offers.

5th. That we recognize in the success of the Confederate arms the hand of the Divine Arbi-

ter of human events and humbly invoke His continued smiles and blessings on our arms and country.

6th. That the President of the Senate be instructed to forward copies of these resolutions to colonels commanding Mississippi regiments, with the request that they be read to their respective commands.

The bill in relation to supplying the soldiers of De Soto County with winter clothing was taken up, amended, and passed.

—*Memphis Appeal*, July 31.

Doc. 127.

BISHOP OTEY'S PASTORAL LETTER.

TO THE CLERGY OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE DIOCESE OF TENNESSEE.

Dearly Beloved Brethren: The Congress of the Confederate States having, by resolution, unanimously "invited the people to offer up their united thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, for the glorious victory and mighty deliverance," vouchsafed to our army at Manassas, on the 21st inst., the following form of thanksgiving is set forth, to be used in all the congregations of this diocese, at morning prayer, and immediately before the general thanksgiving, on Sunday, the 28th of this month, and in those congregations to the ministers of which this letter shall not come in time, on Sunday, the 4th of August:

THANKSGIVING FOR VICTORY.—O, Almighty God! the sovereign commander of all the world, in whose hand is power, and might, which none is able to withstand, we bless and magnify thy great and glorious name for the happy victory which thou hast been pleased to grant to our arms, the whole glory whereof we do ascribe to thee, who art the only giver of victory. And we beseech thee give us grace to improve this great mercy to thy glory, the advancement of thy gospel, the promotion of a speedy and permanent peace, the honor of our country, and as much as in us lieth, to the good of all mankind. And we pray thee, O Lord, to give us such a sense of this great goodness as may engage us to a true thankfulness, such as may appear in our lives by an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee all our days through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Spirit, as for all thy mercies, so in particular for this victory and deliverance, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen!

I appoint for the first lesson at morning prayer Nahum i. 2 to the end; 2d lesson, St. Luke xxi. 25 to the end. The psalter for 27th July and 4th August, are so appropriate to the occasion as to require no substitution of other psalms.

The victory, for which we are called on to offer thanksgiving, has been achieved at an enormous sacrifice of life. With rejoicings for the success of our brave soldiers, will be mingled the wailings of many for the fall of those near and dear to their hearts. In every part of the land this terrible conflict has made widows and orphans—bereaved parents of their sons, and severed other and tender ties of the domestic and social circles. Let us remember such in our prayers. No better forms to express our sympathy for them and for the wounded and sick can be found, than those which the care and love of the church have furnished for use in the following among her occasional prayers:

I. FOR PERSONS IN AFFLICTION.—O, merciful God and Heavenly Father! who hast taught us in thy holy word that thou dost willingly afflict or grieve the children of men, look with pity, we beseech, upon the sorrows of thy servants, for whom our prayers are now offered. In thy wisdom thou hast seen fit to visit them with trouble and to bring distress upon them. Remember them, O Lord, in mercy; sanctify thy fatherly correction to them—endue their souls with patience under their affliction, and with resignation to thy blessed will; comfort them with a sense of thy goodness, lift up thy countenance upon them, and give them peace through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen!

II. FOR THE WOUNDED, THE SICK, AND DYING.—O, most gracious Father! we fly unto thee for mercy in behalf of those, thy poor servants, lying under the sudden visitation of thy hand, suffering from wounds and sickness threatening death. If it be thy will, preserve them that there may be place for repentance, but if thou hast otherwise appointed, let thy mercy supply to them the want of the usual opportunity for the trimming of their lamps. Stir up in them such sorrow for sin, and such fervent love to thee, as may in a short time do the work of many days, that among the praises which thy saints and holy angels shall sing to the honor of thy mercy through eternal ages, it may be to thy unspeakable glory that thou hast redeemed the souls of thy servants from eternal death, and made them partakers of the everlasting life which is through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen!

I desire that these prayers be used on the occasion above referred to, and so long as shall seem proper and expedient to you, and in that part of the service which the rubric and canons direct.

If I have been correctly informed, the ordinance of secession passed by the legislature has been ratified and confirmed by the vote of the people. Hence, I suggest to my reverend brethren of the clergy—for I have no authority to order or direct the change—that in the prayer for the President of the United States, etc., and in the prayer for Congress, also, the words "United States" be omitted, and the words "Confederate States" substituted in both places.

Commending you, dear brethren, and your flocks, to the grace and protection of our Heavenly Father, and praying that he will restore to

us the blessing of peace, I remain your faithful friend and affectionate pastor,

JAS. H. OTEY, Bishop.

July 26, 1861. —*Memphis Appeal*, July 31.

Doc. 128.

CAPTAIN TAYLOR'S REPORT

TO JEFFERSON DAVIS.

RICHMOND, July 10, 1861.

To His Excellency Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States:—

SIR: In obedience to your instructions, I left the city of Richmond on the morning of the 7th of July, at 6 o'clock A. M., as bearer of despatches to His Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States. At Manassas I received from Gen. Beauregard a letter to Gen. McDowell, commanding the U. S. forces at Arlington.

From Manassas I proceeded to Fairfax C. H., where I was furnished by Gen. Bonham an escort of fourteen cavalry, under the command of Lieut. Breckinridge, of the Virginia cavalry. Proceeding on the direct road to Alexandria to its junction with the road to Arlington, I met a detachment of cavalry under the command of Colonel Porter, U. S. A., about three miles from the junction, from which place I sent back my escort. Capt. Whipple, U. S. A., accompanied me to Arlington, where I arrived about 4 o'clock P. M. Monday the 8th, Gen. McDowell not being at Arlington, my arrival was telegraphed him to Washington City. About 9 o'clock P. M., Col. Van Renslaer, senior aide-de-camp to Gen. Scott, was sent to convey me to Gen. Scott's head-quarters, where I found Gen. McDowell, to whom I delivered Gen. Beauregard's letter.

After reading General B.'s letter he passed it to General Scott, who, being informed in this letter that I desired to deliver your communication in person, received it of me. After reading your communication to Mr. Lincoln, General Scott informed me that a reply would be returned by Mr. Lincoln as soon as possible —and at the same time instructed me to return to Arlington with Gen. McDowell, thence to proceed in the morning back to our lines, which I did, under an escort of twenty United States cavalry, commanded by Lieutenant Putnam.

In my intercourse with General Scott and the other officers of the United States Army, I have to say that I was received with marked consideration and attention, and with that courtesy and kindness which should ever characterize the diplomatic relations of great nations, in war as well as in peace. Understanding that the object of my mission was the delivery of your letter to Mr. Lincoln, I have the honor to state that it was done, and subscribe myself,

Your obedient servant,

THOS. H. TAYLOR,
Capt. Cavalry C. S. A.,
And Lieut.-Col. Second Ky. Regiment.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' LETTER.

RICHMOND, July 6th 1861.

To Abraham Lincoln, President, and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States:—

Sir: Having learned that the schooner *Savannah*, a private armed vessel in the service, and sailing under a commission issued by authority of the Confederate States of America, had been captured by one of the vessels forming the blockading squadron off Charleston harbor, I directed a proposition to be made to the officer commanding that squadron, for an exchange of the officers and crew of the *Savannah* for prisoners of war held by this Government "according to number and rank." To this proposition, made on the 19th ult., Captain Mercer, the officer in command of the blockading squadron, made answer on the same day that "the prisoners (referred to) are not on board of any of the vessels under my command."

It now appears by statements made without contradiction in newspapers published in New York, that the prisoners above mentioned were conveyed to that city, and have there been treated, not as prisoners of war, but as criminals; that they have been put in irons, confined in jail, brought before the Courts of Justice on charges of piracy and treason, and it is even rumored that they have been actually convicted of the offences charged, for no other reason than that they bore arms in defence of the rights of this Government and under the authority of its commission.

I could not, without grave discourtesy, have made the newspaper statements above referred to the subject of this communication, if the threat of treating as pirates the citizens of this Confederacy, armed for service on the high seas, had not been contained in your proclamation of the —— April last. That proclamation, however, seems to afford a sufficient justification for considering these published statements as not devoid of probability.

It is the desire of this Government so to conduct the war now existing as to mitigate its horrors as far as may be possible; and, with this intent, its treatment of the prisoners captured by its forces has been marked by the greatest humanity and leniency consistent with public obligation: some have been permitted to return home on parole, others to remain at large under similar condition within this Confederacy, and all have been furnished with rations for their subsistence, such as are allowed to our own troops. It is only since the news has been received of the treatment of the prisoners taken on the *Savannah*, that I have been compelled to withdraw these indulgencies, and to hold the prisoners taken by us in strict confinement.

A just regard to humanity and to the honor of this Government now requires me to state explicitly that, painful as will be the necessity, this Government will deal out to the prisoners held by it the same treatment and the same fate as shall be experienced by those captured on

the *Savannah*, and if driven to the terrible necessity of retaliation by your execution of any of the officers or the crew of the *Savannah*, that retaliation will be extended so far as shall be requisite to secure the abandonment of a practice unknown to the warfare of civilized man; and so barbarous as to disgrace the nation which shall be guilty of inaugurating it.

With this view, and because it may not have reached you, I now renew the proposition made to the commander of the blockading squadron, to exchange for the prisoners taken on the *Savannah*, an equal number of those now held by us, according to rank. I am yours, &c.,

JEFFERSON DAVIS,
President and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States.

Doc. 129.

SPEECH OF ANDREW JOHNSON,

DELIVERED IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, JULY 27, 1861.

THE Senate having under consideration the joint resolution to approve and confirm certain acts of the President of the United States for suppressing insurrection and rebellion, Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, said:

Mr. PRESIDENT: When I came from my home to the seat of Government, in compliance with the proclamation of the President of the United States calling us together in extra session, it was not my intention to engage in any of the discussions that might transpire in this body; but since the session began, in consequence of the course which things have taken, I feel unwilling to allow the Senate to adjourn without saying a few words in response to many things that have been submitted to the Senate since its session commenced. What little I shall say to-day will be without much method or order. I shall present the suggestions that occur to my mind, and shall endeavor to speak of the condition of the country as it is.

On returning here, we find ourselves, as we were when we adjourned last spring, in the midst of a civil war. That war is now progressing, without much hope or prospect of a speedy termination. It seems to me, Mr. President, that our Government has reached one of three periods through which all Governments must pass. A nation, or a people, have first to pass through a fierce ordeal in obtaining their independence or separation from the Government to which they were attached. In some instances this is a severe ordeal. We passed through such a one in the Revolution; we were seven years in effecting the separation, and in taking our position among the nations of the earth as a separate and distinct power. Then, after having succeeded in establishing its independence, and taken its position among the nations of the earth, a nation must show its ability to maintain that position, that separate and distinct independence, against other powers, against foreign foes. In 1812, in the history of our Government, this ordeal commenced, and terminated in 1815.

There is still another trial through which a nation must pass. It has to contend against internal foes, against enemies at home; against those who have no confidence in its integrity, or in the institutions established under its organic law. We are in the midst of this third ordeal, and the problem now being solved before the nations of the earth, and before the people of the United States, is whether we can succeed in maintaining ourselves against the internal foes of the Government; whether we can succeed in putting down traitors and treason, and in establishing the great fact that we have a Government with sufficient strength to maintain its existence against whatever combination may be presented in opposition to it.

This brings me to a proposition laid down by the Executive in his recent message to the Congress of the United States. In that message the President said:

"This is essentially a people's contest. On the side of the Union, it is a struggle for maintaining in the world that form and substance of government, whose leading object is to elevate the condition of men; to lift artificial weights from all shoulders; to clear the paths of laudable pursuit for all; to afford all an unfettered start, and a fair chance in the race of life. Yielding to partial and temporary departures, from necessity, this is the leading object of the Government for whose existence we contend."

I think the question is fairly and properly stated by the President, that it is a struggle whether the people shall rule; whether the people shall have a Government based upon their intelligence, upon their integrity, upon their purity of character, sufficient to govern themselves. I think this is the true issue; and the time has now arrived when the energies of the nation must be put forth, when there must be union and concert on the part of all those who agree in man's capability of self-government, without regard to their former divisions or party prejudices, in order to demonstrate that great proposition.

Since this discussion commenced, it has been urged and argued, by Senators on one side, that there was a disposition to change the nature and character of the Government, and that, if we proceed as we are going, it would result in establishing a dictatorship. It has been said that the whole frame-work, nature, genius, and character of the Government would be entirely changed; and great apprehensions have been thrown out that it would result in a consolidation of the Government, or a dictatorship. We find, in the speech delivered by the distinguished Senator from Kentucky (Mr. Breckinridge) the other day, the following paragraph, alluding to what will be the effect of the pas-

sage of this joint resolution approving the action of the President:

"Here in Washington, in Kentucky, in Missouri, everywhere where the authority of the President extends, in his discretion he will feel himself warranted, by the action of Congress upon this resolution, to subordinate the civil to the military power; to imprison citizens without warrant of law; to suspend the writ of habeas corpus; to establish martial law; to make seizures and searches without warrant; to suppress the press; to do all those acts which rest in the will and in the authority of a military commander. In my judgment, sir, if we pass it, we are upon the eve of putting, so far as we can, in the hands of the President of the United States the power of a dictator."

Then, in reply to the Senator from Oregon, (Mr. Baker,) he seems to have great apprehension of a radical change in our form of government. The Senator goes on to say:

"The pregnant question, Mr. President, for us to decide is, whether the Constitution is to be respected in this struggle; whether we are to be called upon to follow the flag over the ruins of the Constitution? Without questioning the motives of any, I believe that the whole tendency of the present proceedings is to establish a government without limitation of powers, and to change radically our frame and character of government."

Sir, I most fully concur with the Senator that there is a great effort being made to change the nature and character of our Government. I think that effort is being demonstrated and manifested most clearly every day; but we differ as to the parties making this great effort.

The Senator alludes, in his speech, to a conversation he had with some very intelligent gentleman who formerly represented our country abroad. It appears from that conversation that foreigners were accustomed to say to Americans, "I thought your Government existed by consent; now how is it to exist?" and the reply was, "We intend to change it; we intend to adapt it to our condition; these old colonial geographical divisions and States will ultimately be rubbed out, and we shall have a Government strong and powerful enough." The Senator seemed to have great apprehensions based on those conversations. He read a paragraph from a paper indicating that State lines were to be rubbed out. In addition to all this he goes on to state that the writ of habeas corpus has been violated, and he says that since the Government commenced, there has not been a case equal to the one which has recently transpired in Maryland. I shall take up some of his points in their order, and speak of them as I think they deserve to be spoken of. The Senator says:

"The civil authorities of the country are paralyzed, and a practical martial law is being established all over the land. The like never happened in this country before, and would not be tolerated in any country in Europe which pretends to the elements of civilization and regulated liberty. George Washington carried the thirteen colonies through the war of the Revolution without martial law. The President of the United States cannot conduct the Government three months without resorting to it."

The Senator puts great stress on the point, and speaks of it in very emphatic language, that General Washington carried the country through the seven years of the Revolution without resorting to martial law during all that period of time. Now, how does the matter stand? When we come to examine the history of the country, it would seem that the Senator had not hunted up all the cases. We can find some, and one in particular, not very different from the case which has recently occurred, and to which he alluded. In 1777, the second year of the war of the Revolution, members of the society of Friends in Philadelphia were arrested on suspicion of being disaffected to the cause of American freedom. A publication now before me says:

"The persons arrested, to the number of twenty," * * * * * "were taken into custody by military force, at their homes or usual places of business; many of them could not obtain any knowledge of the cause of their arrest, or of any one to whom they were amenable, and they could only hope to avail themselves of the intervention of some civil authority.

"The Executive Council [of the State of Pennsylvania] being formed of residents of the city and county of Philadelphia, had a better knowledge of the society of Friends and of their individual characters than the members of Congress assembled from the various parts of the country, and ought to have protected them. But instead of this, they caused these arrests of their fellow-citizens to be made with unrelenting severity, and from the 1st to the 4th day of September, 1777, the party was taken into confinement in the Mason's Lodge in Philadelphia.

"On the minutes of Congress of 8d September, 1777, it appears that a letter was received by them from George Bryan, Vice-President of the Supreme Executive Council, dated 2d September, stating that arrests had been made of persons inimical to the American States, and desiring the advice of Congress particularly whether Augusta and Winchester, in Virginia, would not be proper places at which to secure prisoners." * * *

"Congress must have been aware that it was becoming a case of very unjust suffering, for they passed their resolution of 6th September, 1777, as follows:

"'That it be recommended to the Supreme Executive Council of the State of Pennsylvania to hear what the said remonstrants can allege to remove the suspicions of their being disaffected or dangerous to the United States.'

"But the Supreme Executive Council, on the same day, referring to the above,

"'*Resolved*, That the President do write to Congress to let them know that the Council has not time to attend to that business in the present alarming crisis, and that they were agreeably to the recommendation of Congress, at the moment the resolve was brought into Council, disposing of every thing for the departure of the prisoners.'"

* * * * * * * * *

"As the recommendation of Congress of the 6th of September to give the prisoners a hearing was refused by the Supreme Executive Council, the next minute made by Congress was as follows:

"'In *Congress*, 8th September, 1777.

"'*Resolved*, That it would be improper for Congress to enter into a hearing of the remonstrants or other prisoners in the Mason's Lodge, they being inhabitants of Pennsylvania; and therefore, as the Council declines giving them a hearing for the reasons assigned in their letter to Congress, that it be recommended to said Council to order the immediate departure of such of said prisoners as yet refuse to swear or affirm allegiance to the State of Pennsylvania, to Staunton, in Virginia.'

"The remonstrances made to Congress, and to the Supreme Executive Council being unavailing, the parties arrested were ordered to depart for Virginia on the 11th September, 1777, when, as their last resource, they applied under the laws of Pennsylvania, to be brought before the judicial courts by writs of *habeas corpus*.

"The departure of the prisoners was committed to the care of Colonel Jacob Morgan, of Bucks County, and they were guarded by six of the light-horse, commanded by Alexander Nesbitt and Samuel Caldwell, who were to obey the despatches from the Board of War, of which General Horatio Gates was President, directed to the lieutenants of the counties through which the prisoners were to pass.

"The writs of habeas corpus, on being presented to the Chief Justice, were marked by him, 'Allowed by Thomas McKean,' and they were served on the officers who had the prisoners in custody, when they had been taken on their journey as far as Reading, Pennsylvania, on the 14th day of September, but the officers refused to obey them.

"It appears by the Journal of the Supreme Executive Council of the 16th of September, that Alexander Nesbitt, one of the officers, had previously obtained information about the writs, and made a report of them; when the Pennsylvania Legislature, at the instance of the Supreme Executive Council, passed a law, on the 16th of September, 1777, to suspend the habeas corpus act; and although it was an *ex post facto* law, as it related to their case, the Supreme Executive Council on that day ordered the same to be carried into effect."

Continuing the history of this case, we find that

"The party consisted of twenty persons, of whom seventeen were members of the society of Friends. They were ordered first to Staunton, then a frontier town in the western settlement of Virginia, but afterward to be detained at Winchester, where they were kept in partial confinement nearly eight months, without provision being made for their support; for the only reference to this was by a resolution of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, dated April 8, 1778, as follows:

"'*Ordered*, That the whole expenses of arresting and confining the prisoners sent to Virginia, the expenses of their journey, and all other incidental charges, be paid by the said prisoners.'

"During the stay of the exiles at Winchester, nearly all of them suffered greatly from circumstances unavoidable in their situation—from anxiety, separation from their families, left unprotected in Philadelphia, then a besieged city, liable at any time to be starved out or taken by assault; while from sickness and exposure during the winter season, in accommodations entirely unsuitable for them, two of their number departed this life in the month of March, 1778."

Thus, Mr. President, we find that the writ of habeas corpus was suspended by the authorities of Pennsylvania during the Revolution, in the case of persons who were considered dangerous and inimical to the country. A writ was taken out and served upon the officers, and they refused to surrender the prisoners, or even to give them a hearing. If the Senator from Kentucky had desired an extreme case, and wished to make a display of his legal and historical information, it would have been very easy for him to have cited this case—much more aggravated, much more extravagant, much more striking, than the one in regard to which he was speaking. Let it be remembered, also, that this case, although it seems to be an extravagant and striking one, occurred during the war of the Revolution, under Gen. Washington, before we had a President. We find that at that time the writ of habeas corpus was suspended, and twenty individuals were denied even the privilege of a hearing, because they were considered inimical and dangerous to the liberties of the country. In the midst of the Revolution, when the writ of habeas corpus was as well understood as it is now, when they were familiar with its operation in Great Britain, when they knew and understood all the rights and privileges it granted to the citizen, we find that the Legislature of Pennsylvania passed a law repealing the power to issue the writ of habeas corpus, and went back and relieved the officers who refused to obey the writs, and indemnified them from the operation of any wrong they might have done. If the Senator wanted a strong and striking case, one that would bear comment, why did he not go back to this case, that occurred in the Revolution, during the very period referred to by him? But no; all these cases seem to have been forgotten, and the

mind was fixed down upon a case of recent occurrence. There is a great similarity in the cases. The one to which I have alluded, however, is a much stronger case than that referred to by the Senator. It was in Philadelphia, where Congress was sitting; it was in Pennsylvania where these persons, who were considered inimical to the freedom of the country, were found. Congress was appealed to, but Congress executed the order; and the Legislature of Pennsylvania, after it was executed, though it was in violation of the right to the writ of habeas corpus, passed a law indemnifying the persons that had violated it, and made it retrospective in its operation. What is our case now? We are not struggling for the establishment of our nationality, but we are now struggling for the existence of the Government. Suppose the writ of habeas corpus has been suspended; the question arises whether it was not a justifiable suspension at the time; and ought we not now to indorse simply what we would have done if we had been here ourselves at the time the power was exercised?

The impression is sought to be made on the public mind, that this is the first and only case where the power has been exercised. I have shown that there is one tenfold more striking, that occurred during our struggle for independence. Is this the first time that persons in the United States have been placed under martial law? In 1815, when New Orleans was about to be sacked, when a foreign foe was upon the soil of Louisiana, New Orleans was put under martial law, and Judge Hall was made a prisoner because he attempted to interpose. Is there a man here, or in the country, who condemns Gen. Jackson for the exercise of the power of proclaiming martial law in 1815? Could that city have been saved without placing it under martial law, and making Judge Hall submit to it? I know that General Jackson submitted to be arrested, tried, and fined $1,000; but what did Congress do in that case? It did just what we are called on to do in this case. By the restoration of his fine—an act passed by an overwhelming majority in the two Houses of Congress—the nation said, "We approve what you did." Suppose, Mr. President, (and it may have been the case,) that the existence of the Government depended upon the protection and successful defence of New Orleans; and suppose, too, it was in violation of the strict letter of the Constitution for General Jackson to place New Orleans under martial law, but without placing it under martial law the Government would have been overthrown: is there any reasonable, any intelligent man, in or out of Congress, who would not indorse and acknowledge the exercise of a power which was indispensable to the existence and maintenance of the Government? The Constitution was likely to be overthrown, the law was about to be violated, and the Government trampled under foot; and when it becomes necessary to prevent this, even by exercising a power that comes in conflict with the Constitution in time of peace, it should and ought to be exercised. If General Jackson had lost the city of New Orleans, and the Government had been overthrown by a refusal on his part to place Judge Hall and the city of New Orleans under martial law, he ought to have lost his head. But he acted as a soldier; he acted as a patriot; he acted as a statesman; as one devoted to the institutions and the preservation and the existence of his Government; and the grateful homage of a nation was his reward.

Then, sir, the power which has been exercised in this instance is no new thing. In great emergencies, when the life of a nation is in peril, when its very existence is flickering, to question too nicely, to scan too critically, its acts in the very midst of that crisis, when the Government is likely to be overthrown, is to make war upon it, and to try to paralyze its energies. If war is to be made upon those who seem to violate the laws of the United States in their efforts to preserve the Government, wait until the country passes out of its peril; wait until the country is relieved from its difficulty; wait until the crisis passes by, and then come forward, dispassionately, and ascertain to what extent the law has been violated, if, indeed, it has been violated at all.

A great ado has been made in reference to the Executive proclamation calling out the militia of the States to the extent of seventy-five thousand men. That call was made under the authority of the act of 1795, and is perfectly in accordance with the law. It has been decided by the Supreme Court of the United States that that act is constitutional, and that the President alone is the judge of the question whether the exigency has arisen. This decision was made in the celebrated case of Martin agt. Mott. The opinion of the Court was delivered by Judge Story. Let me read from the opinion of the Court:

"It has not been denied here that the act of 1795 is within the constitutional authority of Congress, or that Congress may not lawfully provide for cases of imminent danger of invasion, as well as for cases where an invasion has actually taken place. In our opinion there is no ground for a doubt on this point, even if it had been relied on; for the power to provide for repelling invasion includes the power to provide against the attempt and danger of invasion, as the necessary and proper means to effectuate the object. One of the best means to repel invasion is to provide the requisite force for action before the invader himself has reached the soil.

"The power thus confided by Congress to the President is, doubtless, of a very high and delicate nature. A free people are naturally jealous of the exercise of military power; and the power to call the militia into actual service is certainly felt to be one of no ordinary magnitude. But it is not a power which can be executed without a corresponding responsibil-

ity. It is, in its terms, a limited power, confined to cases of actual invasion, or of imminent danger of invasion. If it be a limited power, the question arises, By whom is the exigency to be judged of and decided? Is the President the sole and exclusive judge whether the exigency has arisen, or is it to be considered as an open question, upon which every officer, to whom the orders of the President are addressed, may decide for himself, and equally open to be contested by every militia-man who shall refuse to obey the orders of the President? We are all of opinion that the authority to decide whether the exigency has arisen belongs exclusively to the President, and that his decision is conclusive upon all other persons. We think that this construction necessarily results from the nature of the power itself, and from the manifest object contemplated by the act of Congress. The power itself is to be exercised upon sudden emergencies, upon great occasions of state, and under circumstances which may be vital to the existence of the Union. A prompt and unhesitating obedience to orders is indispensable to the complete attainment of the object. The service is a military service, and the command of a military nature; and in such cases every delay and every obstacle to an efficient and immediate compliance necessarily tend to jeopard the public interests."—*Martin vs. Mott*, 12 *Wheaton's Reports*, p. 29.

We see, then, that the power is clear as to calling out the militia; we see that we have precedents for the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus.

The next objection made is that the President had no power to make additions to the navy and army. I say, in these two instances, he is justified by the great law of necessity. At the time I believe it was necessary to the existence of the Government; and, it being necessary, he had a right to exercise all those powers, that, in his judgment, the crisis demanded for the maintenance of the existence of the Government itself. The simple question—if you condemn the President for acting in the absence of law—is, Do you condemn the propriety of his course; do you condemn the increase of the army; do you condemn the increase of the navy? If you oppose the measure simply upon the ground that the Executive called them forth anticipating law, what will you do now? The question presents itself at this time, Is it not necessary to increase the army and the navy? If you condemn the exercise of the power of the Executive in the absence of law, what will you do now, as the law-making power, when it is manifest that the army and navy should be increased? You may make war upon the Executive for anticipating the action of Congress. What do gentlemen do now, when called upon to support the Government? Do they do it? They say the President anticipated the action of Congress. Does not the Government need an increase of the army and the navy? Where do gentlemen stand now? Are they for it? Do they sustain the Government? Are they giving it a helping hand? No: they go back and find fault with the exercise of a power that they say was without law; but now, when they have the power to make the law, and when the necessity is apparent, they stand back and refuse. Where does that place those who take that course? It places them against the Government, and against placing the means in the hands of the Government to defend and perpetuate its existence. The object is apparent, Mr. President. We had enemies of the Government here last winter; in my opinion we have enemies of the Government here now.

I said that I agreed with the Senator from Kentucky that there was a design—a deliberate determination—to change the nature and character of our Government. Yes, sir, it has been the design for a long time. All the talk about slavery and compromise has been but a pretext. We had a long disquisition, and a very feeling one, from the Senator from Kentucky. He became pathetic in the hopelessness of compromises. Did not the Senator from California, [Mr. Latham,] the other day, show unmistakably that it was not compromise they wanted? I will add that compromise was the thing they most feared; and their great effort was to get out of Congress before any compromise could be made. At first their cry was peaceable secession and reconstruction. They talked not of compromise; and, I repeat, their greatest dread and fear was that something would be agreed upon; that their last and only pretext would be swept from under them, and that they would stand before the country naked and exposed.

The Senator from California pointed out to you a number of them who stood here and did not vote for certain propositions, and those propositions were lost. What was the action before the Committee of Thirteen? Why did not that committee agree? Some of the most ultra men from the North were members of that committee, and they proposed to amend the Constitution so as to provide that Congress in the future never should interfere with the subject of slavery. The Committee failed to agree, and some of its members at once telegraphed to their States that they must go out of the Union at once. But after all that transpired in the early part of the session, what was done? We know what the argument has been; in times gone by I met it; I have heard it again and again. It has been said that one great object was, first to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia and the slave-trade between the States, as a kind of initiative measure; next, to exclude it from the Territories; and when the free States constituted three-fourths of all the States, so as to have power to change the Constitution, they would amend the Constitution, so as to give Congress power to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the States, and expel it from the States in which it

is now. Has not that been the argument? Now, how does the matter stand? At the last session of Congress seven States withdrew—it may be said that eight withdrew; reducing the remaining slave States down to one-fourth of the whole number of States. The charge has been made, that whenever the free States constituted a majority in the Congress of the United States, sufficient to amend the Constitution, they would so amend it as to legislate upon the institution of slavery within the States, and that the institution of slavery would be overthrown. This has been the argument; it has been repeated again and again; and hence the great struggle about the Territories. The argument was, we wanted to prevent the creation of free States; we did not want to be reduced down to that point where, under the sixth article of the Constitution, three-fourths could amend the Constitution so as to exclude slavery from the States. This has been the great point; this has been the rampart; this has been the very point to which it has been urged that the free States wanted to pass. Now, how does the fact stand? Let us "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's." We reached, at the last session, just the point where we were in the power of the free States; and then what was done? Instead of an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, conferring power upon Congress to legislate upon the subject of slavery, what was done? This joint resolution was passed by a two-thirds majority in each House:

"*Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled*, That the following article be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States, as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of said Legislatures, shall be valid, to all intents and purposes, as part of the said Constitution, viz.:

"ART. 13. No amendment shall be made to the Constitution which will authorize or give to Congress the power to abolish, or interfere, within any State, with the domestic institutions thereof, including that of persons held to service or labor by the laws of said State."

Is not that very conclusive? Here is an amendment to the Constitution of the United States to make the Constitution unamendable upon that subject, as it is upon some other subjects; that Congress, in the future, should have no power to legislate on the subject of slavery within the States. Talk about "compromise," and about the settlement of this question; how can you settle it more substantially? How can you get a guarantee that is more binding than such an amendment to the Constitution? This places the institution of slavery in the States entirely beyond the control of Congress. Why have not the Legislatures that talk about "reconstruction" and "compromise" and "guaranties" taken up this amendment to the Constitution and adopted it? Some States have adopted it. How many Southern States have done so? Take my own State, for instance. Instead of accepting guarantees, protecting them in all future time against the legislation of Congress on the subject of slavery, they undertake to pass ordinances violating the Constitution of the country, and taking the State out of the Union and into the Southern Confederacy. It is evident to me that with many the talk about compromise and the settlement of this question is mere pretext, especially with those who understand the question.

What more was done at the last session of Congress, when the North had the power? Let us tell the truth. Three territorial bills were brought forward and passed. You remember in 1847, when the agitation arose in reference to the Wilmot proviso. You remember in 1850 the contest about slavery prohibition in the Territories. You remember in 1854 the excitement in reference to the Kansas-Nebraska bill, and the power conferred on the Legislature by it. Now we have a constitutional amendment, proposed at a time when the Republicans have the power; and at the same time they come forward with three territorial bills, and in neither of those bills can be found any prohibition, so far as slavery is concerned, in the Territories. Colorado, Nevada, and Dakota are organized without any prohibition of slavery. But what do you find in these bills? Mark, Mr. President, that there is no slavery prohibition; mark, too, the language of the sixth section, conferring power upon the Territorial Legislature:

SEC. 6. *And be it further enacted*, That the Legislative power of the Territory shall extend to all rightful subjects of legislation consistent with the Constitution of the United States and the provisions of this act; but no law shall be passed interfering with the primary disposal of the soil; no tax shall be imposed upon the property of the United States; nor shall the lands or other property of non-residents be taxed higher than the lands or other property of residents; nor shall any law be passed impairing the rights of private property; nor shall any discrimination be made in taxing different kinds of property; but all property subject to taxation shall be in proportion to the value of the property taxed.

Can there be any thing more clear and conclusive? First, there is no prohibition; next, the Legislature shall have no power to legislate so as to impair the rights of private property, and shall not tax one description of property higher than another. Now, Mr. President, right here I ask any reasonable, intelligent man throughout the Union, to take the amendment to the Constitution, take the three territorial bills, put them all together, and how much of the slavery question is left? Is there any of it left? Yet we hear talk about compromise; and it is said the Union must be broken up because you cannot get compromise. Does not this settle the whole question? There is no

slavery prohibition by Congress, and the Territorial Legislatures are expressly forbidden from legislating so as to impair the rights of property. I know there are some who are sincere in this talk about compromise; but there are others who are merely making it a pretext, who come here claiming something in the hope that it will be refused, and that then, upon that refusal, their States may be carried out of the Union. I should like to know how much more secure we can be in regard to this question of slavery. These three territorial bills cover every square inch of territory we have got; and here is an amendment to the Constitution embracing the whole question, so far as the States and the public lands of the United States are concerned.

I am as much for compromise as any one can be; and there is no one who would desire more than myself to see peace and prosperity restored to the land; but when we look at the condition of the country, we find that rebellion is rife; that treason has reared its head. A distinguished Senator from Georgia once said, "When traitors becomes numerous enough, treason becomes respectable." Traitors are getting to be so numerous now that I suppose treason has almost got to be respectable; but God being willing, whether traitors be many or few, as I have hitherto waged war against traitors and treason, and in behalf of the Government which was constructed by our fathers, I intend to continue it to the end. [Applause in the galleries.]

The President *pro tempore*—Order.

Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee—Mr. President, we are in the midst of a civil war; blood has been shed; life has been sacrificed. Who commenced it? Of that we will speak hereafter. I am speaking now of the talk about compromise. Traitors and rebels are standing with arms in their hands, and it is said that we must go forward and compromise with them. They are in the wrong; they are making war upon the Government; they are trying to upturn and destroy our free institutions. I say to them that the compromise I have to make under the existing circumstances is, "ground your arms; obey the laws; acknowledge the supremacy of the Constitution—when you do that, I will talk to you about compromises." All the compromise that I have to make is the compromise of the Constitution of the United States. It is one of the best compromises that can be made. We lived under it from 1789 down to the 20th of December, 1860, when South Carolina undertook to go out of the Union. We prospered; we advanced in wealth, in commerce, in agriculture, in trade, in manufactures, in all the arts and sciences, and in religion, more than any people upon the face of God's earth had ever done before in the same time. What better compromise do you want? You lived under it till you got to be a great and prosperous people. It was made by our fathers, and cemented by their blood. When you talk to me about compromise, I hold up to you the Constitution under which you derived all your greatness, and which was made by the fathers of your country. It will protect you in all your rights.

But it is said that we had better divide the country and make a treaty and restore peace. If, under the Constitution which was framed by Washington and Madison and the patriots of the Revolution, we cannot live as brothers, as we have in times gone by, I ask can we live quietly under a treaty, separated as enemies? The same causes will exist; our geographical and physical position will remain just the same. Suppose you make a treaty of peace and division: if the same causes of irritation, if the same causes of division continue to exist, and we cannot live as brothers in fraternity under the Constitution made by our fathers, and as friends in the same Government, how can we live in peace as aliens and enemies under a treaty? It cannot be done; it is impracticable.

But, Mr. President, I concur fully with the distinguished Senator from Kentucky in the dislike expressed by him to a change in the form of our Government. He seemed to be apprehensive of a dictatorship. He feared there might be a change in the nature and character of our institutions. I could, if I chose, refer to many proofs to establish the fact that there has been a design to change the nature of our Government. I could refer to Mr. Rhett; I could refer to Mr. Inglis; I could refer to various others to prove this. The *Montgomery Daily Advertiser*, one of the organs of the so-called Southern Confederacy, says:

"Has it been a precipitate revolution? It has not. With coolness and deliberation the subject has been thought of for forty years; for ten years it has been the all-absorbing theme in political circles. From Maine to Mexico all the different phases and forms of the question have been presented to the people, until nothing else was thought of, nothing else spoken of, and nothing else taught in many of the political schools."

This, in connection with other things, shows that this movement has been long contemplated, and that the idea has been to separate from and break up this Government, to change its nature and character; and now, after they have attempted the separation, if they can succeed, their intention is to subjugate and overthrow and make the other States submit to their form of government.

To carry out the idea of the Senator from Kentucky, I want to show that there is conclusive proof of a design to change our Government.

I quote from *The Georgia Chronicle:*

"Our own republican Government has failed midway in its trial, and with it have nearly vanished the hopes of those philanthropists who, believing in man's capacity for self-gov-

ernment, believed, therefore, in spite of so many failures, in the practicability of a republic."

"If this Government has gone down," asks the editor, "what shall be its substitute?" And he answers by saying that, as to the present generation, "it seems their only resort must be to a constitutional monarchy." Hence you see the Senator and myself begin to agree in the proposition that the nature and character of the Government are to be changed.

William Howard Russell, the celebrated correspondent of *The London Times*, spent some time in South Carolina, and he writes:

"From all quarters have come to my ears the echoes of the same voice; it may be feigned, but there is no discord in the note, and it sounds in wonderful strength and monotony all over the country. Shades of George III., of North, of Johnson, of all who contended against the great rebellion which tore these colonies from England, can you hear the chorus which rings through the State of Marion, Sumter, and Pinckney, and not clap your ghostly hands in triumph? That voice says, 'If we could only get one of the royal race of England to rule over us, we should be content!' Let there be no misconception on this point. That sentiment, varied in a hundred ways, has been repeated to me over and over again. There is a general admission that the means to such an end are wanting, and that the desire cannot be gratified. But the admiration for monarchical institutions on the English model, for privileged classes, and for a landed aristocracy and gentry, is undisguised and apparently genuine. With the pride of having achieved their independence, is mingled in the South Carolinian's heart a strange regret at the result and consequences, and many are they who 'would go back tomorrow if we could.' An intense affection for the British connection, a love of British habits and customs, a respect for British sentiment, law, authority, order, civilization, and literature preëminently distinguish the inhabitants of this State," &c.

This idea was not confined to localities. It was extensively prevalent, though policy prompted its occasional repudiation. At a meeting of the people of Bibb County, Georgia, the subject was discussed, and a constitutional monarchy was not recommended for the Southern States, "as recommended by some of the advocates of immediate disunion." Here is evidence that the public mind had been sought to be influenced in that direction; but the people were not prepared for it. Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, during the delivery of a speech by Mr. A. H. Stephens, before the Legislature of that State, did not hesitate to prefer the form of the British Government to our own.

Not long since—some time in the month of May—I read in *The Richmond Whig*, published at the place where their Government is now operating, the centre from which they are directing their armies, which are making war upon this Government, an article in which it is stated that, rather than submit to the Administration now in power in the City of Washington, they would prefer passing under the constitutional reign of the amiable Queen of Great Britain. I agree, therefore, with the Senator from Kentucky, that there is a desire to change this Government. We see it emanating from every point in the South. Mr. Toombs was not willing to wait for the movement of the people. Mr. Stephens, in his speech to the Legislature of Georgia, preferred the calling of a Convention; but Mr. Toombs was unwilling to wait. Mr. Stephens was unwilling to see any violent action in advance of the action of the people; but Mr. Toombs replied: "I will not wait; I will take the sword in my own hand, disregarding the will of the people, even in the shape of a Convention," and history will record that he kept his word. He and others had become tired and dissatisfied with a government of the people; they have lost confidence in man's capacity for self-government; and furthermore, they would be willing to form an alliance with Great Britain; or, if Great Britain were slow in forming the alliance, with France; and they know they can succeed there, on account of the hate and malignity which exist between the two nations. They would be willing to pass under the reign of the amiable and constitutional Queen of Great Britain! Sir, I love woman, and woman's reign in the right place; but when we talk about the amiable and accomplished Queen of Great Britain, I must say that all our women are ladies, all are queens, all are equal to Queen Victoria, and many of them greatly her superiors. They desire no such thing; nor do we. Hence we see whither this movement is tending. It is a change of government; and in that the Senator and myself most fully concur.

The Senator from Kentucky was wonderfully alarmed at the idea of a "dictator," and replied with as much point as possible to the Senator from Oregon, who made the suggestion. But, sir, what do we find in *The Richmond Examiner*, published at the seat of Government of the so-called Confederate States?

"In the late debates of the Congress of this Confederacy, Mr. Wright, of Georgia, showed a true appreciation of the crisis when he advocated the grant of power to the President, that would enable him to make immediate defence of Richmond, and to bring the whole force of the Confederacy to bear on the affairs of Virginia. It is here that the fate of the Confederacy is to be decided; and the time is too short to permit red tape to interfere with public safety. No power in executive hands can be too great, no discretion too absolute, at such moments as these. We need a dictator. Let lawyers talk when the world has time to hear them. Now let the sword do its work. Usurpations of power by the chief, for the preservation of the people from robbers and murderers, will be

reckoned as genius and patriotism by all sensible men in the world, now, and by every historian that will judge the deed hereafter."

The articles of their leading papers, *The Whig* and *The Examiner*, and the speeches of their leading men—all show unmistakably that their great object is to change the character of the Government. Hence we come back to the proposition that it is a contest whether the people shall govern or not. I have here an article that appeared in *The Memphis Bulletin*, of my own State, from which it appears that under this reign of Secession, this reign of terror, this disintegrating element that is destructive of all good, and the accomplisher of nothing that is right, they have got things beyond their control:

"In times like these, there must be one ruling power to which all others must yield. 'In a multitude of counsellors,' saith the Book of Books, 'there is safety,' but nowhere we are told, in history or Revelation, that there is aught of safety in a multitude of rulers. Any 'rule of action,' sometimes called the 'law,' is better than a multitude of conflicting, irreconcilable statutes. Any one head is better than forty, each of which may conceive itself the nonpareil, *par excellence*, supreme '*caput*' of all civil and military affairs.

"Let Governor Harris be king, if need be, and Baugh a despot."

"Let Governor Harris be king, and Baugh a despot," says *The Bulletin*. Who is Baugh? The Mayor of Memphis. The mob reign of terror gotten up under this doctrine of Secession is so great that we find they are appealing to the one-man power. They are even willing to make the Mayor of the city a despot, and Isham G. Harris, a little petty governor of Tennessee, a king. He is to be made king over the State that contains the bones of the immortal, the illustrious Jackson. Isham G. Harris a king! Or Jeff. Davis a dictator, and Isham G. Harris one of his satraps. He a king over the free and patriotic people of Tennessee! Isham G. Harris to be my king. Yes, sir, my king! I know the man. I know his elements. I know the ingredients that constitute the compound called Isham G. Harris. King Harris to be my master, and the master of the people that I have the proud and conscious satisfaction of representing on this floor! Mr. President, he should not be my slave. [Applause in the galleries.]

The President *pro tempore*—Order! A repetition of the offence will compel the Chair to order the galleries to be cleared forthwith. The order of the Senate must and shall be preserved. No demonstrations of applause or disapprobation will be allowed. The Chair hopes not to be compelled to resort to the extremity of clearing the galleries of the audience.

Mr. Johnson of Tennessee—I was proceeding with this line of argument to show that, in the general proposition that there was a fixed determination to change the character and nature of the Government, the Senator from Kentucky and myself agree, and so far I think I have succeeded very well. And now, when we are looking at the elements of which this Southern Confederacy is composed, it may be well enough to examine the principles of the elements out of which a government is to be made that they prefer to this. We have shown, so far as the slavery question is concerned, that the whole question is settled, and it is now shown to the American people and the world that the people of the Southern States have now got no right which they said they had lost before they went out of this Union; but, on the contrary, many of their rights have been diminished, and oppression and tyranny have been inaugurated in their stead. Let me ask you, sir, and let me ask the nation, what right has any State in this so-called Confederacy lost under the Constitution of the United States? Let me ask each individual citizen in the United States, what right has he lost by the continuance of this Government based on the Constitution of the United States? Is there a man North or South, East or West, who can put his finger on one single privilege, or one single right, of which he has been deprived by the Constitution or Union of these States? Can he do it? Can he touch it? Can he see it? Can he feel it? No, sir; there is no one right that he has lost. How many rights and privileges, and how much protection have they lost by going out of the Union, and violating the Constitution of the United States?

Pursuing this line of argument in regard to the formation of their Government, let us take South Carolina, for instance, and see what her notions of government are. She is the leading spirit, and will constitute one of the master elements in the formation of this proposed Confederate Government. What qualifications has South Carolina affixed upon members of her Legislature? Let us see what are her notions of government—a State that will contribute to the formation of the Government that is to exist hereafter. In the Constitution of South Carolina it is provided that

"No person shall be eligible to a seat in the House of Representatives unless he is a free white man, of the age of twenty-one, and hath been a citizen and resident of this State three years previous to his election. If a resident in the election district, he shall not be eligible to a seat in the House of Representatives unless he be legally seized and possessed, in his own right, of a settled freehold estate of five hundred acres of land and ten negroes."

This is the notion that South Carolina has of the necessary qualifications of a member of the lower branch of the State Legislature. Now, I desire to ask the distinguished Senator from Kentucky—who seems to be so tenacious about compromises, about rights, and about the settlement of this question, and who can discover that the Constitution has been violated so often and so flagrantly by the Administra-

tion now in power, yet never can see that it has been violated anywhere else—if he desires to seek under this South Carolina Government for his lost rights? I do not intend to be personal. I wish he were in his seat, for he knows that I have the greatest kindness for him. I am free to say, in connection with what I am about to observe, that I am a little selfish in this; because if I lived in South Carolina, with these disabilities or qualifications affixed upon a member, I would not be eligible to a seat in the lower branch of the Legislature. That would be a poor place for me to go and get my rights; would it not? I doubt whether the Senator from Kentucky is eligible to-day to a seat in the lower branch of the Legislature of South Carolina. I do not refer to him in any other than the most respecful terms, but I doubt whether he would be qualified to take a seat in the lower branch of her Legislature. I should not be, and I believe I am just as good as any who do take seats there.

In looking further into the Constitution of South Carolina, in order to ascertain what are her principles of government, what do we find? We find it provided that, in the apportionment of these representatives, the whole number of white inhabitants is to be divided by sixty-two and every sixty-second part is to have one member. Then all the taxes are to be divided by sixty-two, and every sixty-second part of the taxes is to have one member also. Hence we see that slaves, constituting the basis of property, would get the largest amount of representation; and we see that property goes in an unequal representation to all the numbers, while those numbers constitute a part of the property-holders. That is the basis of their representation.

Sir, the people whom I represent desire no such form of government. Notwithstanding they have been borne down; notwithstanding there has been an army of 55,000 men created by the Legislature; notwithstanding $5,000,000 of money has been appropriated to be expended against the Union; and notwithstanding the arms manufactured by the Government, and distributed among the States for the protection of the people, have been denied to them by this little petty tyrant of a king, and are now turned upon the Government for its overthrow and destruction, those people, when left to themselves to carry out their own government and the honest dictates of their own consciences, will be found to be opposed to this revolution.

Mr. President, while the Congress of the Confederate States was engaged in the formation of their Constitution, I find a protest from South Carolina against a decision of that Congress in relation to the slave-trede, in *The Charleston Mercury* of Feb. 13. It is written by L. W. Spratt, to "the Hon. John Perkins, delegate from Louisiana." It begins in this way:

"From the abstract of the Constitution for the Provisional Government, published in the papers this morning, it appears that the slave-trade, except with the Slave States of North America, shall be prohibited. The Congress, therefore, not content with the laws of the late United States against it, which, it is to be presumed, were readopted, have unalterably fixed the subject, by a provision of the Constitution."

He goes on and protests. We all know that that Constitution is made for the day, just for the time being, a mere tub thrown out to the whale, to amuse and entertain the public mind for a time. We know this to be so. But in making his argument, what does he say? Mr. Spratt, a Commissioner who went to Florida, a member of the Convention that took the State of South Carolina out of the Union, says in this protest:

"The South is now in the formation of a *slave* republic. This, perhaps, is not admitted generally. There are many contented to believe that the South, as a geographical section, is in mere assertion of its independence; that it is instinct with no especial truth—pregnant of no distinct social nature; that for some unaccountable reason the two sections have become opposed to each other; that for reasons equally insufficient, there is disagreement between the people that direct them; and that from no overruling necessity, no impossibility of coexistence, but as mere matter of policy, it has been considered best for the South to strike out for herself, and establish an independence of her own. This, I fear, is an inadequate conception of the controversy."

This indicates the whole scheme.

"The contest is not between the North and South as geographical sections, for between such sections merely there can be no contest; nor between the people of the North and the people of the South, for our relations have been pleasant; and on neutral grounds there is still nothing to estrange us. We eat together, trade together, and practise yet, in intercourse with great respect, the courtesies of common life. But the real contest is between the two forms of society which have become established, the one at the North, and the other at the South."

The protest continues:

"With that perfect economy of resources, that just application of power, that concentration of forces, that security of order which results to slavery from the permanent direction of its best intelligence, there is no other form of human labor that can stand against it, and it will build itself a home, and erect for itself at some point within the present limits of the Southern States, a structure of imperial power and grandeur—a glorious Confederacy of States that will stand aloft and serene for ages, amid the anarchy of democracies that will reel around it." * * * * * *

"But it may be that to this end another revolution may be necessary. It is to be apprehended that this contest between democracy and slavery is not yet over. It is certain that both forms of society exist within the limits of the Southern States; both are distinctly devel-

oped within the limits of Virginia; and there, whether we perceive the fact or not, the war already rages. In that State there are about five hundred thousand slaves to about one million of whites; and as at least as many slaves as masters are necessary to the constitution of slave society, about 500,000 of the white population are in legitimate relation to the slaves, and the rest are in excess."

Hence we see the propriety of Mr. Mason's letter, in which he declared that all those who would not vote for secession must leave the State, and thereby you get clear of the excess of white population over slaves. They must emigrate.

"Like an excess of alkali or acid in chemical experiments, they are unfixed in the social compound. Without legitimate connection with the slave, they are in competition with him."

The protest continues:

"And even in this State, (South Carolina,) the ultimate result is not determined. The slave condition here would seem to be established. There is here an excess of 120,000 slaves; and here is fairly exhibited the normal nature of the institution. The officers of the State are slave-owners, and the representatives of slave-owners. In their public acts they exhibit the consciousness of a superior position. Without unusual individual ability, they exhibit the elevation of tone and composure of public sentiment proper to a master class. There is no appeal to the mass, for there is no mass to appeal to; there are no demagogues, for there is no populace to breed them; judges are not forced upon the stump; Governors are not to be dragged before the people; and when there is cause to act upon the fortunes of our social institution, there is perhaps an unusual readiness to meet it."

Again:

"It is probable that more abundant pauper labor may pour in, and it is to be feared that, even in this State, the purest in its slave condition, democracy may gain a foothold, and that here also the contest for existence may be waged between them.

"It thus appears that the contest is not ended with a dissolution of the Union, and that the agents of that contest still exist within the limits of the Southern States. The causes that have contributed to the defeat of slavery still occur; our slaves are still drawn off by higher prices to the West. There is still foreign pauper labor ready to supply their place. Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, possibly Tennessee and North Carolina, may lose their slaves as New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey have done. In that condition they must recommence the contest. There is no avoiding that necessity. The systems cannot mix; and thus it is that slavery, like the Thracian horse returning from the field of victory, still bears a master on his back; and, having achieved one revolution to escape democracy at the North, it must still achieve another to escape it at the South. That it will ultimately triumph none can doubt. It will become redeemed and vindicated, and the only question now to be determined is, shall there be another revolution to that end?" * * * * * * *

"If, in short, you shall own slavery as the source of your authority, and act for it, and erect, as you are commissioned to erect, not only a Southern but a slave republic, the work will be accomplished." * * * * *

"But if you shall not; if you shall commence by ignoring slavery, or shall be content to edge it on by indirection; if you shall exhibit care but for the republic, respect but a democracy; if you shall stipulate for the toleration of slavery as an existing evil, by admitting assumptions to its prejudice, and restrictions to its power and progress, you reinaugurate the blunder of 1789; you will combine States, whether true or not, to slavery; you will have no tests of faith; some will find it to their interest to abandon it; slave labor will be fettered; hireling labor will be free; your Confederacy is again divided into antagonistic societies; the irrepressible conflict is again commenced; and as slavery can sustain the structure of a stable Government, and will sustain such a structure, and as it will sustain no structure but its own, another revolution comes; but whether in the order and propriety of this, is gravely to be doubted."

In another part of this protest, I find this paragraph:

"If the clause be carried into the permanent Government, our whole movement is defeated. It will abolitionize the Border Slave States—it will brand our institution. Slavery cannot share a Government with democracy—it cannot bear a brand upon it; thence another revolution. It may be painful, but we must make it. The Constitution cannot be changed without. The Border States, discharged of slavery, will oppose it. They are to be included by the concession; they will be sufficient to defeat it. It is doubtful if another movement will be as peaceful."

In this connection, let me read the following paragraph from De Bow's Review:

"*All government begins by usurpation, and is continued by force.* Nature puts the ruling elements uppermost, and the masses below and subject to those elements. Less than this is not government. The right to govern resides in a very small minority; the duty to obey is inherent in the great mass of mankind."

We find by an examination of all these articles that the whole idea is to establish a republic based upon slavery exclusively, in which the great mass of the people are not to participate. We find an argument made here against the admission of non-slaveholding States into their Confederacy. If they refuse to admit a non-slaveholding State into the Confederacy, for the very same reason they will exclude an individual who is not a slaveholder, in a slaveholding State, from participating in the exercise of,

the powers of the Government. Taking the whole argument through, and that is the plain meaning of it. Mr. Spratt says that sooner or later it will be done; and if the present revolution will not accomplish it, it must be brought about even if another revolution has to take place. We see, therefore, that it is most clearly contemplated to change the character and nature of the Government so far as they are concerned. They have lost confidence in the integrity, in the capability, in the virtue and intelligence of the great mass of the people to govern. Sir, in the section of the country where I live, notwithstanding we reside in a slave State, we believe that freemen are capable of self-government. We care not in what shape their property exists; whether it is in the shape of slaves or otherwise. We hold that it is upon the intelligent free white people of the country that all governments should rest, and by them all governments should be controlled.

I think, therefore, sir, that the President and the Senator from Kentucky have stated the question aright. This is a struggle between two forms of government. It is a struggle for the existence of the Government we have. The issue is now fairly made up. All who favor free government must stand with the Constitution, and in favor of the Union of the States as it is. That Union being once restored, the Constitution again becoming supreme and paramount, when peace, law, and order shall be restored, when the Government shall be restored to its pristine position, then, if necessary, we can come forward under proper and favorable circumstances to amend, change, alter, and modify the Constitution, as pointed out by the fifth article of the instrument, and thereby perpetuate the Government. This can be done, and this should be done.

We have heard a great deal said in reference to the violation of the Constitution. The Senator from Kentucky seems exceedingly sensitive about violations of the Constitution. Sir, it seems to me, admitting that his apprehensions are well founded, that a violation of the Constitution for the preservation of the Government is more tolerable than one for its destruction. In all these complaints, in all these arraignments of the present Government for violation of law and disregard of the Constitution, have you heard, as was forcibly and eloquently said by the Senator from Illinois (Mr. Browning) before me, one word uttered against violations of the Constitution and the trampling under foot of law by the States or the party now making war upon the Government of the United States? Not a word, sir.

The Senator enumerates what he calls violations of the Constitution—the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus, the proclaiming of martial law, the increase of the army and navy, and the existing war; and then he asks, "Why all this?" The answer must be apparent to all.

But first, let me supply a chronological table of events on the other side:

December 27. The revenue cutter William Aiken surrendered by her commander, and taken possession of by South Carolina.

December 28. Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney, at Charleston, seized.

December 30. The United States arsenal at Charleston seized.

January 2. Fort Macon and the United States arsenal at Fayetteville seized by North Carolina.

January 3. Forts Pulaski and Jackson, and the United States arsenal at Savannah, seized by Georgia troops.

January 4. Fort Morgan and the United States arsenal at Mobile seized by Alabama.

January 8. Forts Johnson and Caswell, at Smithville, seized by North Carolina; restored by order of Gov. Ellis.

January 9. The Star of the West, bearing reinforcements to Major Anderson, fired at in Charleston harbor.

January 10. The steamer Marion seized by South Carolina; restored on the 11th.

January 11. The United States arsenal at Baton Rouge, and Forts Pike, St. Philip, and Jackson, seized by Louisiana.

January 12. Fort Barrancas and the navy-yard at Pensacola seized by Florida.

January 12. Fort McRae, at Pensacola, seized by Florida.

These forts cost $5,947,000, are pierced for 1,099 guns, and are adapted for a war garrison of 5,430 men.

We find, as was shown here the other day, and as has been shown on former occasions, that the State of South Carolina seceded, or attempted to secede, from this confederacy of States without cause. In seceding, her first step was a violation of the Constitution. She seceded on the 20th of last December, making the first innovation and violation of the law and the Constitution of the country. On the 28th day of December what did she do? She seized Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney, and caused your little band of sixty or seventy men under the command of Major Anderson to retire to a little pen in the ocean—Fort Sumter. She commenced erecting batteries, arraying cannon, preparing for war; in effect, proclaiming herself at once our enemy. Seceding from the Union, taking Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney, driving your men, in fact, into Fort Sumter, I say were piratical acts of war. You need not talk to me about technicalities, and the distinction that you have got no war till Congress declares it. Congress could legalize it, or could make war, it is true; but that was practical war. Who began it? Then, sir, if South Carolina secedes, withdraws from the Union, becomes our common enemy, is it not the duty, the constitutional duty, of the Government and of the President of the United States to make war, or to resist the attacks and assaults made by an enemy? Is she not as much our enemy as Great Britain was in the revolutionary struggle? Is she not to-day as much our ene-

my as Great Britain was during the war of 1812?

In this connection I desire to read some remarks made by the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Polk) in his speech the other day, in regard to this general idea of who made the war.

"This has all been brought about since the adjournment of the last Congress—since the 4th of March; indeed, since the 15th of April. Congress has declared no war. The Constitution of the United States says 'that Congress shall be authorized to declare war;' and yet, sir, though Congress has declared no war, we are in the midst of a war monstrous in its character, and hugely monstrous in its proportions. That war has been brought on by the President of the United States since the 4th of March, of his own motion and of his own wrong; and under what circumstances? Before the close of the last Congress, as early as the month of January, secession was an accomplished fact. Before the close of the last Congress, as many States had seceded from the Union, or had claimed to secede, as had on the 15th of April; and yet the last Congress made no declaration of war; the last Congress passed no legislation calculated to carry on the war; the last Congress refused to pass bills having this direction or having any purpose of coercion. Now, sir, how has this war been brought on? I have said that, in my judgment, it has been brought on by the President of the United States, and a portion of the procedure which has resulted in it is named in the preamble of this joint resolution, which it is proposed that we shall approve and legalize."

The Senator from Kentucky (Mr. Powell) spoke in similar language. Alluding to the refusal of Kentucky to respond to the first call of the President for seventy-five thousand men, he said:

"She believed that the calling forth of such an immense armament was for the purpose of making a war of subjugation on the Southern States, and upon that ground she refused to furnish the regiments called for. The Senator seems to be a little offended at the neutrality of Kentucky. Sir, Kentucky has assumed a position of neutrality, and I only hope that she may be able to maintain it. She has assumed that position because there is no impulse of her patriotic heart that desires her to imbrue her hands in a brother's blood, whether he be from the North or the South. Kentucky looks upon this war as unholy, unrighteous, and unjust. Kentucky believes that this war, if carried out, can result in nothing else than the total disruption of the Confederacy. She hopes, she wishes, she prays, that this Union may be maintained. She believes that cannot be done by force of arms; that it must be done by compromise and conciliation if it can be done at all; and hence, being devoted truly to the Union, she desires measures of peace to be presented for the adjustment of our difficulties."

I desired in this connection to place before the Senate the remarks of both the Senators from Kentucky and the Senator from Missouri, and to answer them at the same time. The Senator from Missouri says the war was brought on since the 4th of March by the President of the United States of his own motion. The Senator from Kentucky (Mr. Powell) pronounces it an unjust, an unrighteous, and an unholy war.

But, sir, I commenced enumerating the facts with the view of showing who commenced the war. How do they stand? I have just stated that South Carolina seceded—withdrew from the Confederacy; and in the very act of withdrawing, she makes practical war upon the Government, and becomes its enemy. The Star of the West, on the 7th of January, laden simply with provisions to supply those starving men at Fort Sumter, attempted to enter the harbor, and was fired upon, and had to tack about, and leave the men in the fort to perish or do the best they could. We also find, that on the 11th of April, General Beauregard had an interview with Major Anderson, and made a proposition to him to surrender. Major Anderson stated, in substance, that he could do no such thing; that he could not strike the colors of his country, and refused to surrender; but he said, at the same time, that by the 15th of the month his provisions would give out, and if not reinforced and supplied starvation must take place. It seems that at this time Mr. Pryor, from Virginia, was in Charleston. The Convention of Virginia was sitting, and it was important that the cannon's roar should be heard in the land. Virginia was to be taken out of the Union, although a majority of the delegates in the Convention were elected against secession, and in favor of the Union. We find that after being in possession of the fact that by the 15th of the month the garrison would be starved out and compelled to surrender, on the morning of the 12th they commenced the bombardment, fired upon the fort and upon your men. They know that in three days they would be compelled to surrender, but they wanted war. It was indispensable to produce an excitement in order to hurry Virginia out of the Union, and they commenced the war. The firing was kept up until such time as the fort was involved in smoke and flames, and Major Anderson and his men were compelled to lie on the floor with their wet handkerchiefs to their faces to save them from suffocation and death. Even in the midst of all this, they refused to cease their firing, but kept it up until he was compelled to surrender.

Who, then, commenced the war? Who struck the first blow? Who violated the Constitution in the first place? Who trampled the law under foot, and violated the law morally and legally? Was it not South Carolina in seceding? And yet you talk about the President having brought on the war by his own motion, when these facts are incontrovertible.

No one dare attempt to assail them. But after Fort Sumter was attacked and surrendered, what do we find stated in Montgomery when the news reached there? Here is the telegraphic announcement of the reception of the news there:

MONTGOMERY, Friday, April 12, 1861.

"An immense crowd serenaded President Davis and Secretary Walker, at the Exchange Hotel to-night."

Mr. Davis refused to address the audience, but his Secretary of War did. The Secretary of War, Mr. Walker, said:

"No man could tell where the war this day commenced would end, but he would prophesy that the flag which now flaunts the breeze here would float over the old Capitol, at Washington, before the 1st of May. Let them try Southern chivalry and test the extent of Southern resources, and it might float eventually over Faneuil Hall itself."

What is the announcement? We have attacked Fort Sumter and it has surrendered, and no one can tell where this war will end. By the 1st of May our flag will wave in triumph from the dome of the old Capitol at Washington, and ere long perhaps from Faneuil Hall in Boston. Then was this war commenced by the President on his own motion? You say the President of the United States did wrong in ordering out 75,000 men, and in increasing the army and navy under the exigency. Do we not know, in connection with these facts, that so soon as Fort Sumter surrendered they took up the line of march for Washington? Do not some of us who were here know that we did not even go to bed very confidently and securely, for the fear that the city would be taken before the rising sun? Has it not been published in the Southern newspapers that Ben McCulloch was in readiness, with 5,000 picked men, in the State of Virginia, to make a descent and attack the city, and take it?

What more do we find? We find that the Congress of this same pseudo-republic, this same Southern Confederacy that has sprung up in the South, as early as the 6th of March passed a law preparing for this invasion—preparing for this war which they commenced. Here it is:

"That in order to provide speedily forces to repel invasion, maintain the rightful possession of the Confederate States of America in every portion of territory belonging to each State, and to secure the public tranquillity and independence against threatened assault, the President be, and he is hereby, authorized to employ the militia, military, and naval forces of the Confederate States of America, and ask for and accept the services of any number of volunteers, not exceeding one hundred thousand."

When your forts were surrendered, and when the President of the so-called Southern Confederacy was authorized to call out the entire militia, naval, and military force, and then to receive in the service of the Confederate States one hundred thousand men, the President calls for seventy-five thousand men to defend the capital and the public property. Are we for the Government, or are we against it? That is the question. Taking all the facts into consideration, do we not see that an invasion was intended? It was even announced by Mr. Iverson upon this floor that ere long their Congress would be sitting here, and this Government would be overthrown. When the facts are all put together we see the scheme, and it is nothing more nor less than executing a programme deliberately made out; and yet Senators hesitate, falter, and complain, and say the President has suspended the writ of habeas corpus, increased the army and navy, and they ask, where was the necessity for all this? With your forts taken, your men fired upon, your ships attacked at sea, and one hundred thousand men called into the field by this so-called Southern Confederacy, with the additional authority to call out the entire military and naval force of those States, Senators talk about the enormous call of the President for seventy-five thousand men and the increase he has made of the army and navy. Mr. President, it all goes to show, in my opinion, that the sympathies of Senators are with the one Government and against the other. Admitting that there was a little stretch of power; admitting that the margin was pretty wide when the power was exercised, the query now comes, when you have got the power, when you are sitting here in a legislative attitude, are you willing to sustain the Government and give it the means to sustain itself? It is not worth while to talk about what has been done before. The question on any measure should be, is it necessary now? If it is, it should not be withheld from the Government.

Senators talk about violating the Constitution and the laws. A great deal has been said about searches and seizures, and the right of protection of persons and of papers. I reckon it is equally as important to protect a Government from seizure as it is an individual. I reckon the moral and the law of the case would be just as strong in seizing upon that which belonged to the Federal Government as it would upon that belonging to an individual. What belongs to us in the aggregate is protected and maintained by the same law, moral and legal, as that which applies to an individual. These rebellious States, after commencing this war, after violating the Constitution, seized our forts, our arsenals, our dock-yards, our custom-houses, our public buildings, our ships, and last, though not least, plundered the independent treasury at New Orleans of $1,000,000. And yet Senators talk about violations of the law and the Constitution. They say the Constitution is disregarded, and the Government is about to be overthrown. Does not this talk about violations of the Constitution and the law come with a beautiful grace from that side of the House? I repeat again, Sir, are not vio-

lations of the Constitution necessary for its protection and vindication more tolerable than the violations of that sacred instrument aimed at the overthrow and destruction of the Government? We have seen instances, and other instances might occur, where it might be indispensably necessary for the Government to exercise a power and to assume a position that was not clearly legal and constitutional, in order to resist the entire overthrow and upturning of the Government and all our institutions.

But the President issued his proclamation. When did he issue it, and for what? He issued his proclamation calling out seventy-five thousand men after the Congress of the so-called Southern Confederacy had passed a law to call out the entire militia, and to receive into their service one hundred thousand men. The President issued his proclamation after they had taken Fort Moultrie and Castle Pinckney; after they had fired upon and reduced Fort Sumter. Fort Sumter was taken on the 12th, and on the 15th he issued his proclamation. Taking all these circumstances together, it showed that they intended to advance, and that their object was to extend their power, to subjugate the other States, and to overthrow the Constitution and the laws of the Government.

Senators talk about violations of the Constitution. Have you heard any intimation of complaint from those Senators about this Southern Confederacy—this band of traitors to their country and country's institutions? I repeat, substantially, the language of the Senator from Illinois (Mr. Browning): "Have you heard any complaint or alarm about violations of constitutional law on the other side? Oh, no! But we must stand still; the Government must not move while they are moving with a hundred thousand men; while they have the power to call forth the entire militia and the army and the navy. While they are reducing our forts, and robbing us of our property, we must stand still; the Constitution and the laws must not be violated; and an arraignment is made to weaken and paralyze the Government in its greatest peril and trial."

On the 15th of April, the proclamation was issued calling out seventy-five thousand men, after the Confederate States had authorized one hundred thousand men to be received by their President—this man Davis, who stood up here and made a retiring speech—a man educated and nurtured by the Government; who sucked its pap; who received all his military instruction at the hands of this Government; a man who got all his distinction, civil and military, in the service of this Government, beneath the Stars and Stripes, and then, without cause—without being deprived of a single right or privilege—the sword he unsheathed in vindication of that flag in a foreign land, given to him by the hand of his cherishing mother, he stands this day prepared to plunge into her bosom. Such men as these have their apologists here in Congress to excuse and extenuate their acts, either directly or indirectly. You never hear from them of law or Constitution being violated down there. Oh, no; that is not mentioned.

On the 15th, the President issued his proclamation calling seventy-five thousand men into the service of the United States, and on the 17th, this same Jefferson Davis, President of the Southern Confederacy, issued a proclamation proposing or opening the door to the issuance of letters of marque and reprisal, and that, too, in violation of the pseudo-hermaphrodite Government that has been gotten up down there. In retaliation for the proclamation issued by the President of the United States, he, in violation of the Constitution of this pseudo-confederacy, issued his proclamation proposing to issue letters of marque and reprisal. In other words, he proposed to open an office and say, we will give out licenses to rob the citizens of the United States of all their property wherever it can be picked up upon the high seas. This he proposed to do, not only in violation of the Constitution of the Confederate States, but in violation of the law of nations; for no people—I care not by what name you call it—has a right to issue letters of marque and reprisal until its independence is first acknowledged as a separate and distinct power. Has that been done? I think, therefore, Senators can find some little violation of Constitution and law down there among themselves. Sir, they have violated the law and the Constitution every step they progressed in going there, and now they violate it in trying to come this way. There was a general license offered, a premium offered, to every freebooter, to every man who wanted to plunder and play the pirate on the high seas, to come and take a commission, and plunder in the name of the Southern Confederacy; to take, at that time, the property of Tennessee or the property of Kentucky,—your beef, your pork, your flour, and every other product making its way to a foreign market. Mr. Davis authorized letters of marque and reprisal to pick them up and appropriate them. After that their Congress saw that he had gone ahead of their Constitution and the laws of nations, and they passed a law modifying the issuance of letters of marque and reprisal, that they should prey upon the property of the citizens of the United States, excepting certain States—excepting Kentucky and Tennessee—holding that out as a bait, as an inducement to get them in.

I do not think, therefore, when we approach the subject fairly and squarely, that there was any very great wrong in the President of the United States, on the 19th, issuing his proclamation blockading their ports, saying you shall not have the opportunity, so far as I can prevent it, of plundering and appropriating other people's property on the high seas. I think he did precisely what was right. He would have been derelict to his duty, and to the high behest of the American people, if he had sat here and failed to exert every power within his reach

and scope to protect the property of the United States on the high seas.

Senators seem to think it is no violation of the Constitution to make war on your Government, and when its enemies are stationed in sight of the capital, there is no alarm, no dread, no scare, no fright. Some of us would not feel so very comfortable if they were to get this city. I believe there are others who would not be very much disturbed. I do not think I could sleep right sound if they were in possession of this city; not that I believe I am more timid than most men, but I do not believe there would be much quarter for me; and, by way of self-protection, and enjoying what few rights I have remaining, I expect it would be better, if they were in possession of this city, for me to be located in some other point not too inconvenient or too remote. I believe there are others who would feel very comfortable here.

Then, Mr. President, in tracing this subject along, I cannot see what great wrong has been committed by the Government in taking the course it has taken. I repeat again, this Government is now passing through its third ordeal; and the time has arrived when it should put forth its entire power, and say to the rebels and traitors, wherever they are, that the supremacy of the Constitution and laws made in pursuance thereof shall be sustained; that those citizens who have been borne down and tyrannized over, and who have had laws of treason passed against them in their own States, threatened with confiscation of property, shall be protected. I say it is the paramount duty of this Government to assert its power and maintain its integrity. I say it is the duty of this Government to protect those States, or the loyal citizens of those States, in the enjoyment of a republican form of government, for we have seen one continued system of usurpation carried on from one end of these Southern States to the other, disregarding the popular judgment, disregarding the popular will, setting at defiance the judgment of the people, disregarding their rights, paying no attention to their State Constitutions in any sense whatever. We are bound, under the Constitution, to protect those States and their citizens. We are bound to guarantee to them a republican form of government; it is our duty to do it. If we have no Government, let the delusion be dispelled, let the dream pass away, and let the people of the United States and the nations of the earth know at once that we have no government. If we have a government, based on the intelligence and virtue of the American people, let that great fact be now established, and once established, this Government will be on a more enduring and permanent basis than it ever was before. I still have confidence in the integrity, the virtue, the intelligence, and the patriotism of the great mass of the people; and so believing, I intend to stand by the Government of my fathers to the last extremity.

In the last Presidential contest I am free to say that I took some part. I advocated the pretensions and claims of one of the distinguished sons of Kentucky, as a Democrat. I am a Democrat to-day; I expect to die one. My Democracy rests upon the great principle I have stated; and in the support of measures I have always tried to be guided by a conscientious conviction of right; and I have laid down for myself, as a rule of action in all doubtful questions, to pursue principle; and in the pursuit of a great principle I can never reach a wrong conclusion. I intend, in this case, to pursue principle. I am a Democrat, believing the principles of this Government are Democratic. It is based upon the Democratic theory. I believe Democracy can stand, notwithstanding all the taunts and jeers that are thrown at it throughout the Southern Confederacy. The principles which I call Democracy—I care not by what name they are sustained, whether by Republicans, by Whigs, or not—are the great principles that lie at the foundation of this Government, and they will be maintained. We have seen that so far the experiment has succeded well; and now we should make an effort, in this last ordeal through which we are passing, to crush out the fatal doctrine of Secession and those who are coöperating with it in the shape of rebels and traitors.

I advocated the professions of a distinguished son of Kentucky at the late election, for the reason that I believed he was a better Union man than any other candidate in the field. Others advocated the claims of Mr. Bell, believing him to be a better Union man; others those of Mr. Douglas. In the South we know that there was no Republican ticket. I was a Union man then; I was a Union man in 1833; I am a Union man now. And what has transpired since the election in November last that has produced sufficient cause to break up this Government? The Senator from California enumerated the facts up to the 25th day of May, 1860, when there was a vote taken in this body for the protection of slave property in the Territories. Now, from the 6th of November up to the 20th of December, tell me what transpired of sufficient cause to break up this Government? Was there any innovation, was there any additional step taken in reference to the institution of slavery? If the candidate whose claims I advocated had been elected President—I speak of him as a candidate, of course not meaning to be personal—I do not believe this Government would have been broken up. If Stephen A. Douglas had been elected, I do not believe this Government would have been broken up. Why? Because those who advocated the pretensions of Mr. Lincoln would have done as all parties have done heretofore; they would have yielded to the high behest of the American people.

Then, is the mere defeat of one man, and the election of another according to the forms of law and the Constitution, sufficient cause to break up this Government? No; it is not

sufficient cause. Do we not know, too, that if all the seceding Senators had stood here as faithful sentinels, representing the interests of their States, they had it in their power to check any advance that might be made by the incoming Administration. I showed these facts, and enumerated them at the last session. They were shown here the other day. On the 4th of March, when President Lincoln was inaugurated, we had a majority of six upon this floor in opposition to his Administration. Where, then, is there even a pretext for breaking up the Government upon the idea that he would have encroached upon our rights? Does not the nation know that Mr. Lincoln could not have made his Cabinet without the consent of the majority of the Senate? Do we not know that he could not even have sent a minister abroad without the majority of the Senate confirming the nomination? Do we not know that if any minister whom he sent abroad should make a treaty inimical to the institutions of the South, that treaty could not have been ratified without a majority of two-thirds of the Senate?

With all these facts staring them in the face, where is the pretence for breaking up the Government? Is it not clear that there has been a fixed purpose, a settled design, to break up the Government and change the nature and character and whole genius of the Government itself? Does it not prove conclusively, as there was no cause, that they simply selected it as an occasion that was favorable to excite the prejudices of the South, and thereby enable them to break up this Government and establish a Southern Confederacy?

Then, when we get at it, what is the real cause? If Mr. Breckinridge, or Mr. Davis, or some other favorite of those who are now engaged in breaking up the Government, had been elected President of the United States, it would have been a very nice thing; they would have respected the judgment of the people, and no doubt their confidence in the capacity of the people for self-government would have been increased; but it so happened that the people thought proper to elect somebody else, according to law and the Constitution. Then, as all parties had done heretofore, it was the duty of the whole people to acquiesce; if he made a good President, sustain him; if he became a bad one, condemn him; if he violated the law and the Constitution, impeach him. We had our remedy under the Constitution and in the Union.

What is the real cause? Disappointed ambition; an unhallowed ambition. Certain men could not wait any longer, and they seized this occasion to do what they had been wanting to do for a long time—break up the Government. If they could not rule a large country, they thought they might rule a small one. Hence one of the prime movers in the Senate ceased to be a Senator, and passed out to be President of the Southern Confederacy. Another, who was bold enough on this floor to proclaim himself a rebel, retired as a Senator, and became Secretary of State. All perfectly disinterested—no ambition about it! Another—Mr. Benjamin, of Louisiana—one who understands something about the idea of dividing garments; who belongs to the tribe that parted the garments of our Saviour, and upon his vesture cast lots—went out of this body and was made Attorney-General, to show his patriotism and disinterestedness—nothing else! Mr. Slidell, disinterested altogether, is to go as Minister to France. I might enumerate many such instances. This is all patriotism, pure disinterestedness! Do we not see where it all ends? Disappointed, impatient, unhallowed ambition. There has been no cause for breaking up this Government; there have been no rights denied, no privileges trampled upon under the Constitution and Union, that might not have been remedied more effectually in the Union than outside of it. What rights are to be attained outside of the Union? The seceders have violated the Constitution, trampled it under foot; and what is their condition now? Upon the abstract idea that they had a right to secede, they have gone out; and what is the consequence? Oppression, taxation, blood, and civil war. They have gone out of the Union; and, I repeat again, they have got taxes, usurpations, blood, and civil war.

I said just now that I had advocated the election to the Presidency of the distinguished Senator from Kentucky, on the ground that he was a good Union man. I wish we could now hear his eloquent voice in favor of the old Government of our fathers, and in vindication of the Stars and Stripes, that have been borne in triumph everywhere. I hold in my hand a document which was our text-book in the campaign. It is headed "Breckinridge and Lane Campaign Document No. 16. Who are the disunionists? Breckinridge and Lane the true Union candidates." It contains an extract which I will read from the Senator's address on the removal of the Senate from the old to the new Chamber. I would to God he was as good a Union man to-day as I think he was then:

"Such is our country; ay, and more—far more than my mind could conceive or my tongue could utter. Is there an American who regrets the past? Is there one who will deride his country's laws, pervert her Constitution, or alienate her people? If there be such a man, let his memory descend to posterity laden with the execrations of all mankind." * * * "Let us devoutly trust that another Senate, in another age, shall bear to a new and larger Chamber this Constitution vigorous and inviolate, and that the last generation of posterity shall witness the deliberations of the Representatives of American States still united, prosperous, and free."

Now this was the text—an extract from a speech of the Senator, after the nomination was made:

"When that Convention selected me as one of its candidates, looking at my humble antecedents and the place of my habitation, it gave to the country, so far as I was concerned, a personal and geographical guaranty that its interest was in the Union."

In addition to that, in Tennessee we headed our electoral ticket, as if to give unmistakable evidence of our devotion to the Union, and the reason why we sustained him, "National Democratic ticket. 'Instead of dissolving the Union, we intend to lengthen it and to strengthen it.'—*Breckinridge.*" Where are his eloquent tones now? They are heard arraigning the Administration for what he conceives to be premature action, in advance of the law, or a slight departure from the Constitution. Which is the most tolerable, premature action, action in advance of law, a slight departure from the Constitution, (putting it on his own ground,) or an entire overthrow of the Government? Are there no advances, are there no inroads, being made to-day upon the Constitution and the existence of the Government itself? Let us look at the question plainly and fairly. Here is an invading army almost within cannon-shot of the capital, headed by Jeff. Davis and Beauregard. Suppose they advance on the city to-night; subjugate it; depose the existing authorities; expel the present Government: what kind of government have you then? Is there any Constitution in it? Is there any law in it? The Senator can stand here almost in sight of the enemy, see the citadel of freedom—the Constitution—trampled upon, and there is no apprehension; but he can look with an eagle eye, and, with an analytic process almost unsurpassed, discriminate against and attack those who are trying to manage your Government for its safety and preservation. He has no word of condemnation for the invading army that threatens to overthrow the capital, that threatens to trample the Constitution and the law under foot. I repeat, suppose Davis at the head of his advancing columns should depose your Government and expel your authority: what kind of government will you have? Will there be any Constitution left? How eloquent my friend was upon Constitutions! He told us the Constitution was the measure of power, and that we should understand and feel Constitutional restraints; and yet when your Government is perhaps within a few hours of being overthrown, and the law and Constitution trampled under foot, there are no apprehensions on his part; no words of rebuke for those who are endeavoring to accomplish such results.

The Old Dominion has got the brunt of the war upon her hands. I sympathize with her most deeply, and especially with the loyal portion of her citizens, who have been brow-beaten and domineered over. Now the war is transferred to Virginia, and her plains are made to run with blood; and when this is secured, what do we hear in the far South? Howell Cobb, another of these disinterested patriots, said not long since, in a speech in Georgia:

"The people of the Gulf States need have no apprehensions; they might go on with their planting and their other business as usual; the war would not come to their section; its theatre would be along the borders of the Ohio River and in Virginia."

Virginia ought to congratulate herself upon that position, for she has got the war. Now they want to advance. Their plans and designs are to get across into Maryland, and carry on a war of subjugation. There is wonderful alarm among certain gentlemen here at the term "subjugate." They are alarmed at the idea of making citizens who have violated the law simply conform to it by enforcing their obedience. If a majority of the citizens in a State have violated the Constitution, have trampled it under foot and violated the law, is it subjugation to assert the supremacy of the Constitution and the law? Is it any more than a simple enforcement of the law? It would be one of the best subjugations that could take place if some of them were subjugated and brought back to the Constitutional position that they occupied before. I would to God that Tennessee stood to-day were she did three months ago.

Mr. President, it is provided in the Constitution of the United States that "no State shall, without the consent of Congress, lay any duty of tonnage, keep troops or ships of war in time of peace, enter into any agreement or compact with another State, or with a foreign power, or engage in war unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay." The State authorities of Tennessee, before her people had even voted upon an ordinance to separate her from the Union, formed a league by which they transferred 55,000 men, the whole army, over to the Confederate States for the purpose of prosecuting their war. Is it not strange that such a palpable violation of the Constitution should not be referred to and condemned by any one? Here is a member of the Union, without even having the vote taken upon an ordinance of separation or secession, forming a league, by its commissioners or ministers, and handing over 55,000 men to make war upon the Government of the United States, though they were themselves then within the Union. No one seems to find fault with that. The fact is, that in the whole progress of secession, the Constitution and the law have been violated at every step from its incipiency to the present point. How have the people of my State been treated? I know that this may not interest the Senate to any very great extent; but I must briefly refer to it. The people of a portion of that State, having devotion and attachment to the Constitution and the Government as framed by the sires of the Revolution, still adhering to it, gave a majority of more than twenty thousand

votes in favor of the Union at the election. After that, this portion of the State, East Tennessee, called a convention, and the convention published an address, in which they sum up some of the grievances which we have been bearing in that portion of the country. They say:

"The *Memphis Appeal*, a prominent disunion paper, published a false account of our proceedings, under the head 'The Traitors in Council,' and styled us, who represented every county but two in East Tennessee, the little batch of disaffected traitors who hover around the noxious atmosphere of Andrew Johnson's home.' Our meeting was telegraphed to the *New Orleans Delta*, and it was falsely said that we had passed a resolution recommending submission if seventy thousand votes were not cast against secession. The despatch added that 'the Southern Rights men are determined to hold possession of the State, though they should be in a minority.'"

They had fifty-five thousand men and $5,000,000 to sustain them, the State authorities with them, and made the declaration that they intended to hold the State though they should be in a minority. This shows the advance of tyranny and usurpation. By way of showing the Senate some of the wrongs borne and submitted to by that people who are loyal to the Government—who have been deprived of the arms furnished by the Government for their protection—withheld by this little man Harris, the Governor of the State—I will read a few paragraphs from the address:

"It has passed laws declaring it treason to say or do any thing in favor of the Government of the United States or against the Confederate States; and such a law is now before, and we apprehend will soon be passed by, the Legislature of Tennessee.

"It has involved the Southern States in a war whose success is hopeless, and which must ultimately lead to the ruin of the people.

"Its bigoted, overbearing, and intolerant spirit has already subjected the people of East Tennessee to many petty grievances; our people have been insulted; our flags have been fired upon and torn down; our houses have been rudely entered; our families have been subjected to insult; our peaceable meetings interrupted; our women and children shot at by a merciless soldiery; our towns pillaged; our citizens robbed, and some of them assassinated and murdered.

"No effort has been spared to deter the Union men of East Tennessee from the expression of their free thoughts. The penalties of treason have been threatened against them, and murder and assassination have been openly encouraged by leading secession journals. As secession has been thus overbearing and intolerant while in the minority in East Tennessee, nothing better can be expected of the pretended majority than wild, unconstitutional, and oppressive legislation; an utter contempt and disregard of law, a determination to force every Union man in the State to swear to the support of a constitution he abhors, to yield his money and property to aid a cause he detests, and to become the object of scorn and derision, as well as the victim of intolerable and relentless oppression."

These are some of the wrongs that we are enduring in that section of Tennessee; not near all of them, but a few which I have presented that the country may know what we are submitting to. Since I left my home, having only one way to leave the State, through two or three passes coming out through Cumberland Gap, I have been advised that they had even sent their armies to blockade these passes in the mountains, as they say, to prevent Johnson from returning with arms and munitions to place in the hands of the people to vindicate their rights, repel invasion, and put down domestic insurrection and rebellion. Yes, sir, there they stand in arms, environing a population of three hundred and twenty-five thousand loyal, brave, patriotic, and unsubdued people; but yet powerless, and not in a condition to vindicate their rights. Hence I come to the Government, and I do not ask it as a suppliant, but I demand it as a Constitutional right, that you give us protection, give us arms, and munitions; and if they cannot be got there in any other way, to take them there with an invading army, and deliver the people from the oppression to which they are now subjected. We claim to be the State. The other divisions may have seceded and gone off; and if this Government will stand by and permit those portions of the State to go off, and not enforce the laws and protect the loyal citizens there, we cannot help it; but we still claim to be the State, and if two-thirds have fallen off, or have been sunk by an earthquake, it does not change our relation to this Government. If the Government will let them go and not give us protection, the fault is not ours; but if you give us protection we intend to stand as a State, as a part of this Confederacy, holding to the Stars and Stripes, the flag of our country. We demand it according to law; we demand it upon the guarantees of the Constitution. You are bound to guarantee to us a republican form of government, and we ask it as a Constitutional right. We do not ask you to interfere as a party, as your feelings or prejudices may be one way or another in reference to the parties of the country; but we ask you to interfere as a Government, according to the Constitution. Of course we want your sympathy, and your regard, and your respect; but we ask your interference on Constitutional grounds.

The amendments to the Constitution, which constitute the Bill of Rights, declare that "a well-regulated militia being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed." Our people are denied this right secured to

them in their own Constitution and the Constitution of the United States; yet we hear no complaints here of violations of the Constitution in this respect. We ask the Government to interpose to secure us this constitutional right. We want the passes in our mountains opened, we want deliverance and protection for a down-trodden and oppressed people who are struggling for their independence without arms. If we had had ten thousand stand of arms and ammunition when the contest commenced, we should have asked no further assistance. We have not got them. We are a rural people; we have villages and small towns—no large cities. Our population is homogeneous, industrious, frugal, brave, independent; but now harmless, and powerless, and oppressed by usurpers. You may be too late in coming to our relief; or you may not come at all, though I do not doubt that you will come; they may trample us under foot; they may convert our plains into graveyards, and the caves of our mountains into sepulchres; but they will never take us out of this Union, or make us a land of slaves—no, never! We intend to stand as firm as adamant, and as unyielding as our own majestic mountains that surround us. Yes, we will be as fixed and as immovable as are they upon their bases. We will stand as long as we can; and if we are overpowered and liberty shall be driven from the land, we intend before she departs to take the flag of our country, with a stalwart arm, a patriotic heart, and an honest tread, and place it upon the summit of the loftiest and most majestic mountain. We intend to plant it there, and leave it, to indicate to the inquirer who may come in after times, the spot where the Goddess of Liberty lingered and wept for the last time, before she took her flight from a people once prosperous, free, and happy.

We ask the Government to come to our aid. We love the Constitution as made by our fathers. We have confidence in the integrity and capacity of the people to govern themselves. We have lived entertaining these opinions; we intend to die entertaining them. The battle has commenced. The President has placed it upon the true ground. It is an issue on the one hand for the people's Government, and its overthrow on the other. We have commenced the battle of freedom. It is freedom's cause. We are resisting usurpation and oppression. We will triumph; we must triumph. Right is with us. A great and fundamental principle of right, that lies at the foundation of all things, is with us. We may meet with impediments, and may meet with disasters, and here and there a defeat; but ultimately freedom's cause must triumph, for—

> "Freedom's battle once begun,
> Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
> Though baffled oft, is ever won."

Yes, we must triumph. Though sometimes I cannot see my way clear in matters of this kind, as in matters of religion, when my facts give out, when my reason fails me, I draw largely upon my faith. My faith is strong, based on the eternal principles of right, that a thing so monstrously wrong as this rebellion cannot triumph. Can we submit to it? Is the Senate, are the American people, prepared to give up the graves of Washington and Jackson, to be encircled and governed and controlled by a combination of traitors and rebels? I say, let the battle go on—it is freedom's cause—until the Stars and Stripes (God bless them!) shall again be unfurled upon every cross-road, and from every house-top throughout the Confederacy, North and South. Let the Union be reinstated; let the law be enforced; let the Constitution be supreme.

If the Congress of the United States were to give up the tombs of Washington and Jackson, we should have rising up in our midst another Peter the Hermit, in a much more righteous cause—for ours is true, while his was a delusion—who would appeal to the American people, and point to the tombs of Washington and Jackson, in the possession of those who are worse than the infidel and the Turk who held the Holy Sepulchre. I believe the American people would start of their own accord, when appealed to, to redeem the graves of Washington and Jackson and Jefferson, and all the other patriots who are lying within the limits of the Southern Confederacy. I do not believe they would stop the march until again the flag of this Union would be placed over the graves of those distinguished men. There will be an uprising. Do not talk about Republicans now; do not talk about Democrats now; do not talk about Whigs or Americans now: talk about your country and the Constitution and the Union. Save that; preserve the integrity of the Government; once more place it erect among the nations of the earth; and then if we want to divide about questions that may arise in our midst, we have a Government to divide in.

I know it has been said that the object of this war is to make war on Southern institutions. I have been in free States and I have been in slave States; and I thank God that, so far as I have seen, there has been one universal disclaimer of any such purpose. It is a war upon no section; it is a war upon no peculiar institution; but it is a war for the integrity of the Government, for the Constitution and the supremacy of the laws. That is what the nation understands by it.

The people whom I represent appeal to the Government and to the nation to give us the constitutional protection that we need. I am proud to say that I have met with every manifestation of that kind in the Senate, with only a few dissenting voices. I am proud to say, too, that I believe Old Kentucky (God bless her!) will ultimately rise and shake off the stupor which has been resting upon her; and instead of denying us the privilege of passing through her borders, and taking arms and mu-

nitions of war to enable a down-trodden people to defend themselves, will not only give us that privilege, but will join us and help us in the work. The people of Kentucky love the Union; they love the Constitution; they have no fault to find with it; but in that State they have a duplicate to the Governor of ours. When we look all around, we see how the Governors of the different States have been involved in this conspiracy—the most stupendous and gigantic conspiracy that was ever formed, and as corrupt and as foul as that attempted by Catiline in the days of Rome. We know it to be so. Have we not known men to sit at their desks in this chamber, using the Government's stationery to write treasonable letters; and while receiving their pay, sworn to support the Constitution and sustain the law, engaging in midnight conclaves to devise ways and means by which the Government and the Constitution should be overthrown? The charge was made and published in the papers. Many things we know that we cannot put our finger upon; but we know from the regular steps that were taken in this work of breaking up the Government, or trying to break it up, that there was system, concert of action. It is a scheme more corrupt than the assassination planned and conducted by Catiline in reference to the Roman Senate. The time has arrived when we should show to the nations of the earth that we are a nation capable of preserving our existence, and give them evidence that we will do it.

I have already detained the Senate much longer than I intended when I rose, and I shall conclude in a few words more. Although the Government has met with a little reverse within a short distance of this city, no one should be discouraged and no heart should be dismayed. It ought only to prove the necessity of bringing forth and exerting still more vigorously the power of the Government in maintenance of the Constitution and the laws. Let the energies of the Government be redoubled, and let it go on with this war—not a war upon sections, not a war upon peculiar institutions anywhere; but let the Constitution and the Union be its frontispiece, and the supremacy and enforcement of the laws its watchword. Then it can, it will, go on triumphantly. We must succeed. This Government must not, cannot fall. Though your flag may have trailed in the dust; though a retrograde movement may have been made; though the banner of our country may have been sullied, let it still be borne onward; and if, for the prosecution of this war in behalf of the Government and the Constitution, it is necessary to cleanse and purify the banner, I say, let it be baptized in fire from the sun and bathed in a nation's blood! The nation must be redeemed; it must be triumphant. The Constitution—which is based upon principles immutable, and upon which rest the rights of man and the hopes and expectations of those who love freedom throughout the civilized world—must be maintained.

Doc. 130.

THE PEACE PROPOSITION.

THE following is the Peace Proposition, offered by Mr. COX, of Ohio, in the House of Representatives, on the 29th of July, 1861:

Mr. COX. I ask leave to offer the following resolution:

"WHEREAS, it is the part of rational beings to terminate their differences by rational methods, and inasmuch as the differences between the United States authorities and the seceding States has resulted in a civil war, characterized by bitter hostility and extreme atrocity; and although the party in the seceded States are guilty of breaking the national unity and resisting the national authority; yet,

"*Be it resolved*, First. That while we make undiminished and increased exertions by our navy and army to maintain the integrity and stability of this Government, the common laws of war, consisting of those maxims of humanity, moderation, and honor, which are a part of the international code, ought to be observed by both parties, and for a stronger reason than exists between two alien nations, inasmuch as the two parties have a common ancestry, history, prosperity, glory, Government, and Union, and are now unhappily engaged in lacerating their common country. Second. That, resulting from these premises, while there ought to be left open, as between two alien nations, the same means for preventing the war being carried to outrageous extremities, there ought also to be left open some means for the restoration of peace and union. Third. That, to this end—the restoration of peace and union on the basis of the Constitution—there be appointed a committee of one member from each State, who shall report to this House, at its next session, such amendments to the Constitution of the United States as shall assuage all grievances, and bring about a reconstruction of the national unity; and that, for the preparation of such adjustment and the conference requisite for that purpose, there be appointed a commission of seven citizens of the United States, consisting of Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire, Millard Fillmore, of New York, Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland, Martin Van Buren, of New York, Thomas Ewing, of Ohio, and James Guthrie, of Kentucky, who shall request from the so-called Confederate States the appointment of a similar commission, and who shall meet and confer on the subject in the city of Louisville on the first Monday of September next. And that the committee appointed from this House notify said commissioners of their appointment and function, and report their action to the next session as an amendment of the Constitution of the United States, to be proposed by Congress to the States for their ratification, according to the fifth article of said Constitution."

Mr. WASHBURNE, (interrupting its reading.) I

object to the introduction of that resolution. We have had enough of it read.

Mr. Cox. I move to suspend the rules to enable me to introduce it.

The reading of the resolution was resumed and completed.

Mr. Potter. I wish to ask the gentleman from Ohio if he is willing to insert, among the proposed commissioners, the name of James Buchanan? (Laughter.)

Mr. Cox. No, sir; not at all. I call for the yeas and nays on the motion to suspend the rules.

The yeas and nays were ordered.

Mr. Roscoe Conklin. I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was not agreed to.

The question was taken, [on the motion to suspend the rules,] and it was decided in the negative—yeas 41, nays, 85.

Doc. 131.

REMARKS OF MESSRS. TRUMBULL AND CARLILE

ON THE BILL TO SUPPRESS INSURRECTION, IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE, JULY 30.

Mr. Trumbull said: The object of this bill is to confer certain powers on the military authorities in cases of insurrection and rebellion, and to regulate, as far as practicable, by law, the exercise of such powers; to provide for putting down this rebellion in a constitutional and legal manner. The rebellion having arisen during the recess of Congress, imposed on the President, who is sworn to preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution, and whose duty it is to see that the laws are faithfully executed, the necessity of exerting his whole constitutional power to preserve the Constitution from overthrow and the Government from destruction. It may be that in the exercise of this high duty the President has assumed authority and done acts which no positive law directly authorized, but whatever he has done which was necessary to preserve the Constitution and the Government from destruction till Congress could be convened and act, was not only not forbidden, but proper and right. On the great principle of self-defence and self-preservation, I am prepared to justify the Administration for all it has done to save the republic from the blow which wicked rebels were aiming at its very life, and which, unless warded off, might have been fatal to its existence. In such a case I care not whether I can find in strict law the precise warrant for what has been done. The great law of self-preservation overrides all others, and at such a time it is enough for me that the Administration has acted in good faith for the safety of the State, without unnecessary encroachments on the rights of the citizen. When Congress meets, it becomes its bounden duty to clothe the Executive with all the powers necessary to save the Government from overthrow. There is no longer a necessity for the President to assume authority not granted when Congress is in session, with power to grant all needed authority. The Constitution makes ample provision for its own maintenance, and this rebellion can be put down in pursuance of the Constitution. Among other things, that instrument declares that Congress shall have power to declare war, to make rules concerning captures on land and water, to raise and support armies, and make rules for their government; to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union and suppress insurrection, and to make all the laws necessary for carrying into execution these powers. The Constitution also authorizes a suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* in cases of rebellion or invasion, whenever the public safety requires it. When war is declared, or the militia called forth to execute the laws of the Union, or to suppress an insurrection, whatever is necessary to accomplish the just ends of the war, or of calling forth the militia, may be lawfully done. With the declaration of war, or the calling forth the militia to execute the laws or to suppress insurrection, all the incidents to war and hostilities necessarily and lawfully follow. How far it is necessary to destroy the persons of enemies or rebels, or to ravage and lay waste their country, must depend upon the necessities of the case, to be judged of by the political and not the judicial power of the Government. The Government is to decide when that which amounts to a rebellion exists, and to interfere to suppress it with all the incidents to such interference. The Supreme Court of the United States expressly says, in the case of Luther against Borden, 7 Howard 45, "Unquestionably a State may use its military power to put down an armed insurrection too strong to be controlled by the civil authority. The power is essential to the existence of every government, and essential to the preservation of order and free institutions."

Mr. Carlile (Va.) moved to strike out the eighth section, which provides that the military commander cause suspected persons to be brought before him and administer the oath of allegiance, and on his refusal to take the oath he may detain him as a prisoner. He said, giving great power to the military commander might do great injury. Men were disposed to aid this effort to overthrow the Government and pay no attention to the oath. He was free to say, if he should be so unfortunate as to be taken prisoner by the enemies of his country, and could only preserve his life by taking the oath, and if he believed it his duty to his country and family to preserve his life, then he should not regard the oath as a binding obligation, morally or legally. He contended that the President is justified in what he has done in suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*. It was rebellion to overthrow republican institutions to preserve any peculiar institution. In regard to arrests, he said there were to-day many of

the best citizens of Western Virginia imprisoned in jails and held by secessionists. It was important that the Government should do something to remedy this great evil.

—*N. Y. World*, July 31.

Doc. 132.

GEN. BUTLER ON THE "CONTRABAND."

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA, FORTRESS MONROE, July 30, 1861.

Hon. Simon Cameron, Secretary of War:—

SIR: By an order received on the morning of the 26th July from Major-General Dix, by a telegraphic order from Lieut.-General Scott, I was commanded to forward, of the troops of this department, four regiments and a half, including Col. Baker's California regiment, to Washington, via Baltimore. This order reached me at 2 o'clock A. M., by special boat from Baltimore. Believing that it emanated because of some pressing exigency for the defence of Washington, I issued my orders before daybreak for the embarkation of the troops, sending those who were among the very best regiments I had. In the course of the following day they were all embarked for Baltimore, with the exception of some 400, for whom I had not transportation, although I had all the transport force in the hands of the quartermaster here, to aid the Bay line of steamers, which, by the same order from the Lieut.-General, was directed to furnish transportation. Up to and at the time of the order I had been preparing for an advance movement, by which I hoped to cripple the resources of the enemy at Yorktown, and especially by seizing a large quantity of negroes who were being pressed into their service in building the intrenchments there. I had five days previously been enabled to mount for the first time, the first company of light artillery, which I had been empowered to raise, and they had but a single rifled cannon, an iron six-pounder. Of course, every thing must and did yield to the supposed exigency and the orders. This ordering away the troops from this department, while it weakened the posts at Newport News, necessitated the withdrawal of the troops from Hampton, where I was then throwing up intrenched works to enable me to hold the town with a small force, while I advanced up the York or James River. In the village of Hampton there were a large number of negroes, composed in a great measure of women and children of the men who had fled thither within my lines for protection, who had escaped from marauding parties of rebels who had been gathering up able-bodied blacks to aid them in constructing their batteries on the James and York Rivers. I had employed the men in Hampton in throwing up intrenchments, and they were working zealously and efficiently at that duty, saving our soldiers from that labor under the gleam of the mid-day sun. The women were earning substantially their own subsistence in washing, marketing, and taking care of the clothes of the soldiers, and rations were being served out to the men who worked for the support of the children. But by the evacuation of Hampton, rendered necessary by the withdrawal of troops, leaving me scarcely 5,000 men outside the Fort, including the force at Newport News, all these black people were obliged to break up their homes at Hampton, fleeing across the creek within my lines for protection and support. Indeed, it was a most distressing sight to see these poor creatures, who had trusted to the protection of the arms of the United States, and who aided the troops of the United States in their enterprise, to be thus obliged to flee from their homes, and the homes of their masters who had deserted them, and become fugitives from fear of the return of the rebel soldiery, who had threatened to shoot the men who had wrought for us, and to carry off the women who had served us, to a worse than Egyptian bondage. I have, therefore, now within the Peninsula, this side of Hampton Creek, 900 negroes, 300 of whom are able-bodied men, 30 of whom are men substantially past hard labor, 175 women 225 children under the age of 10 years, and 170 between 10 and 18 years, and many more coming in. The questions which this state of facts presents are very embarrassing.

First, What shall be done with them? and, *Second*, What is their state and condition?

Upon these questions I desire the instructions of the Department.

The first question, however, may perhaps be answered by considering the last. Are these men, women, and children, slaves? Are they free? Is their condition that of men, women, and children, or of property, or is it a mixed relation? What their *status* was under the Constitution and laws, we all know. What has been the effect of rebellion and a state of war upon that *status*? When I adopted the theory of treating the able-bodied negro fit to work in the trenches as property liable to be used in aid of rebellion, and so contraband of war, that condition of things was in so far met, as I then and still believe, on a legal and constitutional basis. But now a new series of questions arises. Passing by women, the children, certainly, cannot be treated on that basis; if property, they must be considered the incumbrance rather than the auxiliary of an army, and, of course, in no possible legal relation could be treated as contraband. Are they property? If they were so, they have been left by their masters and owners, deserted, thrown away, abandoned, like the wrecked vessel upon the ocean. Their former possessors and owners have causelessly, traitorously, rebelliously, and, to carry out the figure, practically abandoned them to be swallowed up by the winter storm of starvation. If property, do they not become the property of the salvors? but we, their salvors, do not need and will not hold such property, and will assume no such ownership: has not, therefore, all proprietary relation ceased? Have they not

become, thereupon, men, women, and children? No longer under ownership of any kind, the fearful relicts of fugitive masters, have they not by their masters' acts, and the state of war, assumed the condition, which we hold to be the normal one, of those made in God's image. Is not every constitutional, legal, and moral requirement, as well to the runaway master as their relinquished slaves, thus answered? I confess that my own mind is compelled by this reasoning to look upon them as men and women. If not free born, yet free, manumitted, sent forth from the hand that held them never to be reclaimed.

Of course, if this reasoning, thus imperfectly set forth, is correct, my duty, as a humane man, is very plain. I should take the same care of these men, women, and children, houseless, homeless, and unprovided for, as I would of the same number of men, women, and children, who, for their attachment to the Union, had been driven or allowed to flee from the Confederate States. I should have no doubt on this question, had I not seen it stated that an order had been issued by General McDowell in his department, substantially forbidding all fugitive slaves from coming within his lines, or being harbored there. Is that order to be enforced in all military departments? If so, who are to be considered fugitive slaves? Is a slave to be considered fugitive whose master runs away and leaves him? Is it forbidden to the troops to aid or harbor within their lines the negro children who are found therein, or is the soldier, when his march has destroyed their means of subsistence, to allow them to starve because he has driven off the rebel masters? Now, shall the commander of a regiment or battalion sit in judgment upon the question, whether any given black man has fled from his master, or his master fled from him? Indeed, how are the free born to be distinguished? Is one any more or less a fugitive slave because he has labored upon the rebel intrenchments? If he has so labored, if I understand it, he is to be harbored. By the reception of which, are the rebels most to be distressed, by taking those who have wrought all their rebel masters desired, masked their battery or those who have refused to labor and left the battery unmasked?

I have very decided opinions upon the subject of this order. It does not become me to criticize it, and I write in no spirit of criticism, but simply to explain the full difficulties that surround the enforcing it. If the enforcement of that order becomes the policy of the Government, I, as a soldier, shall be bound to enforce it steadfastly, if not cheerfully. But if left to my own discretion, as you may have gathered from my reasoning, I should take a widely different course from that which it indicates.

In a loyal State I would put down a servile insurrection. In a state of rebellion I would confiscate that which was used to oppose my arms, and take all that property, which constituted the wealth of that State, and furnished the means by which the war is prosecuted, beside being the cause of the war; and if, in so doing, it should be objected that human beings were brought to the free enjoyment of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, such objection might not require much consideration.

Pardon me for addressing the Secretary of War directly upon this question, as it involves some political considerations as well as propriety of military action. I am, sir, your obedient servant, BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

Doc. 133.

ATTACK ON FORSYTHE, MISSOURI,

JULY 22, 1861.

SPRINGFIELD, MO., Wednesday, July 24, 1861.

LAST Saturday 1,200 men were detailed, under Gen. Sweeney, to break up a secession camp located at Forsythe—a point about fifty miles south of this, and situated at or near the foot of the Ozark Mountains. Monday, at starting, we were thirty miles from Forsythe, having only made twenty miles in the two days previous, owing to heavy rains and the consequent almost impassable character of the mountain roads. However, the day was cool, and the men pushed forward with a vigor that brought them to their destination at 2 P. M. of the same day.

Our command was composed of Companies C and D, Dragoons, under Capt. Stanley, a section of Capt. Totten's battery, under charge of Lieut. Sokalski, five hundred of the First Iowa regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Merritt, and a balance made up of mounted Kansas Volunteers, under Capt. Wood, and Second Kansas Infantry, under Col. Mitchell.

Forsythe has been noted for some time as being the rendezvous of some four hundred secessionists, who drilled there, and made it the basis of a series of predatory operations upon the property of Union men living in the vicinity. They were said to be fortified in the Courthouse, and, by the character of the town, to an extent that would enable them to resist a much superior force. This fact or report, together with the one that they had plenty of arms, provisions, &c., determined Gen. Lyon to break them up.

About three miles this side, ten men went forward to make a reconnoissance. A mile or so ahead they ran against three of the enemy's pickets—one of whom they captured, but the other two escaped and probably gave the alarm in the town. Companies C and D, under Capt. Stanley, and the Kansas Mounted Volunteers, under Capt. Wood, were ordered to charge immediately on the town, while the rest were directed to follow up in double-quick.

The town is situated at the confluence of Swan Creek and White River, which protect it on its northwest and southwest sides, while to the east it is guarded by an almost inaccessible

bluff, heavily timbered. The approach of the troops was from the north side—the Dragoons were to attack indirectly in front, the Kansas men to proceed to their right, and while some mounted Home Guards were detailed to the right of these, the Artillery was to take position a half mile or so from the town, on an eminence, supported on either side by the infantry. These dispositions made, the order "Forward" was given, and for the three miles the cavalry proceeded on a tremendous gallop, forded Swan Creek, and then taking intervals, dashed straight on the town. We were a little too late, but just in time to see about 150 secessionists break from all parts of the town, ford White River, and gain the woods beyond, or rush up the steep bluffs, where they disappeared in the timber. The party that forded White River took position among the trees and opened a sharp fire on the United States troops, but a hundred shots or so from the Sharpe's rifles of the Dragoons sent them flying towards the Arkansas border. Scarcely had they left, when the party which sought the shelter of the bluffs opened fire upon us, but Capt. Stanley and Lieut. M. J. Kelley, of Company C, dashed off with some fifty Dragoons, when they fled and were seen no more. About this time the artillery came up and opened on the Court House, which at the time was occupied by several of our own men, including the reporter of the Dubuque *Times*. Three shells were fired into it before the mistake was discovered. Fortunately, no one but the reporter was injured, and he only slightly, by being struck by a splinter in the back of the head. The artillery then turned its attention to the bluffs, and sent three charges of grape into a party of secessionists, who were evidently taking French leave of the section. They scattered all but three or four, who remained—and probably will remain there till removed by their friends.

In the Court House were found blankets, rifles, provisions, and clothing in large quantities. A large quantity of lead was recovered from a well into which it had been thrown, and, in addition, several horses and one or two prisoners were captured. Our loss was slight. Privates Wilthorne and Martin, Company D, Dragoons, were wounded slightly, and another man had a ball sent through his shoulder, and Capt. Stanley's horse was shot under him, and two other horses were slightly wounded. The secessionists lost five killed and ten wounded—among them was said to be Capt. Jackson.

The command camped in the town Monday night, and Tuesday at noon commenced their march homewards, and will probably reach here by noon to-morrow. At Yellville, on the Arkansas border, there is said to be 1,000 secessionists, and at Camp Walker in the northwestern part of the State, 10,000, whose design is to retake Springfield, and from here march on St. Louis. GALWAY.

—*N. Y. Times*, July 31.

Doc. 134.

BAPTIST CONVENTION OF S. C.

THIS body closed its forty-first anniversary on the 28th of July, at Spartanburg Court House: Hon. J. B. O'Neall, President; Rev. Mr. Landrum, Vice-President; Rev. Mr. Breaker, Secretary; Prof. Judson, Treasurer. The aggregate membership of the churches throughout the State, represented in the Convention, is about sixty thousand; of whom *one-third are colored*. The objects of the Convention are Foreign and Domestic Missions, the Bible and the Sunday School cause, and Education, both Literary and Theological.

A deep and prayerful solicitude for the success of our great national struggle marked all the religious exercises. On this subject, the following resolution, offered by Dr. W. Curtis, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the present peculiar condition of our political affairs, it becomes us thus to assure our beloved country of our sympathies, prayers, and thanksgiving on her behalf; that so far as we can understand the remarkable openings and guidance of Divine Providence, we have but received, in almost every instance, the merciful blessings of our God, as approbation upon the plans our State and the Southern Confederacy have deemed it best to adopt—that now especially, in the unprecedented, vindictive, and deadly strife against us, to which those who but recently spoke of us as brethren are urging one another, we can but rejoice in the oneness of our brethren of this State, in prayer and effort to defend our homes, our liberties, and our churches; and encourage them to be assured, that, as hitherto, putting our faith in God, though each of us may have much to bear, yet the rod will not finally rest upon us, but that in this most wicked attack upon our otherwise peaceful homes, the wickedness of the wicked will return on their own heads.

By special appointment of the Convention, a *thanksgiving* sermon was preached on Sunday morning, by Rev. Dr. Broaddus, of Greenville, from *Psalm* 44: 6. A collection was taken up at the close of the sermon for the relief of our sick and wounded soldiers, amounting to one hundred and thirty dollars; among which was found a handsome gold ring, the heart offering of some fair donor.

It is an interesting fact, as illustrative of the extraordinary character of our army, that *one* of the churches of the Convention, in Spartanburg District, has no less than thirty-four of its members in our Southern army. In one of the companies from that district there are sixty members of the Baptist churches, and not one of those killed in the late battle.

Doc. 135.
VIRGINIA ORDINANCE,

PROHIBITING CITIZENS OF VIRGINIA FROM HOLDING OFFICE UNDER THE UNITED STATES, PASSED JULY, 1861.

1. *Be it ordained*, That any citizen of Virginia holding office under the Government of the United States after the 31st of July, 1861, shall be forever banished from this State, and is declared an alien enemy, and shall be so considered in all the courts of Virginia.

2. Any citizen of Virginia who may hereafter undertake to represent the State of Virginia in the Congress of the United States, in addition to the penalties of the preceding section, be deemed guilty of treason, and his property shall, upon information by the Attorney-General, in any court of this Commonwealth, be confiscated to the use of the State.

3. The first section shall not be deemed applicable to any officer of the United States now out of the limits of the United States, or of the Confederate States, until after the 1st day of July, 1862.

Doc. 136.
GENERAL McCLELLAN'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DIVISION OF THE POTOMAC, WASHINGTON, July 30, 1861.

THE General commanding the Division has with much regret observed that large numbers of officers and men stationed in the vicinity of Washington, are in the habit of frequenting the streets and hotels of the city. This practice is eminently prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and must at once be discontinued.

The time and services of all persons connected with this division should be devoted to their appropriate duties with their respective commands. It is therefore directed that hereafter no officer or soldier be allowed to absent himself from his camp and visit Washington, except for the performance of some public duty, or the transaction of important private business, for which purposes written permits will be given by the commanders of brigades. The permit will state the object of the visit. Brigade commanders will be held responsible for the strict execution of this order.

Col. Andrew Porter, of the 16th U. S. Infantry, is detailed for temporary duty as Provost Marshal in Washington, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly. Col. Porter will report in person at these head-quarters for instructions. By command of

Maj.-Gen. McCLELLAN.

S. WILLIAMS, Assistant Adjutant-General.

Doc. 137.
LETTER FROM JEFFERSON DAVIS

TO JOHN R. CHAMBLESS.

RICHMOND, June 24, 1861.

HON. JOHN R. CHAMBLESS, Chairman of the Harper's Ferry Committee, &c.—Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication, accompanied by a resolution of inquiry, adopted by the Committee of the Convention of the State of Virginia, "whether, prior to the 24th day of April, any of the Confederate States had transferred to the Confederate Government the public property captured by them from the late United States, and upon what terms; also whether any such transfers have been made since the said date, and upon what terms"—to all of which I have to reply that, on the 12th of February, 1861, the Congress of the Confederate States of America assumed charge of the questions pending between the several States of the Confederacy and the Government of the United States, relating to the occupation of forts, arsenals, dockyards, and other public establishments, and directed that act to be communicated to the several States; and again, on the 15th of March, 1861, the Congress recommended the respective States to cede the forts, arsenals, dockyards, and other public establishments within their respective limits, to the Confederate States; and in case of such cession, authorized and empowered the President to take charge of said property. It was also provided by act of 28th February, 1861, that the President be authorized and directed to assume control of all military operations between the Confederate States, or any of them, and Powers foreign to them; and he was authorized to receive from the several States the arms and munitions of war acquired from the United States and then in the forts, arsenals, and navy yards of said States, and all other arms and munitions which they might desire to turn over and make chargeable to the Confederate Government.

In response thereto, the State of Georgia did, on the 20th of March, 1861, by an ordinance of her Convention, authorize the Confederate States of America to occupy, use, and hold possession of all forts, navy yards, arsenals, custom houses and other public sites, with their appurtenances, within the limits of said State and lately in possession of the United States of America, and to repair, rebuild, and control the same at its discretion, until the ordinance should be repealed by a convention of the people of said State. By another ordinance of same date and authority, the control of all military operations in said State having reference to, or connected with, questions between said State or any of the Confederate States of America, and Powers foreign to them, was transferred to the Government of the Confederate States of America.

In like manner were transferred the arms and munitions of war acquired from the United States and then remaining in the forts and arsenals. It was further provided that the Governor be authorized to transfer to the Government of the Confederate States such arms, munitions of war, armed vessels or steamers belonging to said State, as in his judgment might be expedient, and upon such terms as

should be agreed upon. The Government of the Confederate States was to become accountable for all such arms and munitions of war as should be transferred.

On the 8th of April, 1861, an ordinance was adopted by South Carolina, which, in terms of similar import to that of the State of Georgia, transferred to the Government of the Confederate States all the forts, arsenals, custom houses, navy yards, and other public sites in her limits. Though not on file in the War Office, my recollection is that the arms and munitions of war were in like manner transferred.

On the 20th of March, 1861, the State of Texas, by an ordinance of her convention, in like manner assigned to the Government of the Confederate States all the forts and navy yards, arsenals and lighthouses and their appurtenances within her limits.

On the 6th of May, 1861, the State of Arkansas, in convention, by ordinance, instructed and commissioned her delegates to the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States to cede, convey, and transfer to the Government of the Confederate States of America the site, buildings, and appurtenances of the arsenal at Little Rock, and the site, buildings, and appurtenances of the hospital at Napoleon, with several conditions annexed, none of which probably affect the use of the property by the Confederate States. This power has not yet been exercised by the delegates commissioned as above stated.

On the 5th of June, 1861, North Carolina, by ordinance of the State Convention, ceded to the Confederate States of America jurisdiction over the arsenal at Fayetteville, except that civil process in all cases, and such criminal process as may issue under the authority of the State of North Carolina, against any person or persons charged with crimes committed without said tract of land, may be executed therein, and transferred arsenals, magazines, &c., the title and possession of the lands described, to the Government of the Confederate States. I have not been advised of any decision by the convention of North Carolina in relation to the transfer of arms captured from the United States, though it is known that a part of those arms has been sent to Virginia, and another portion issued to troops who have been mustered into service and are now on duty within the limits of this State.

In the removal of the seat of Government to the city of Richmond, a box, containing a portion of the files of the War Office, has accidentally been separated and has not yet arrived. From this or other cause I have not been able to obtain record evidence of the action of the States of Alabama, Florida, Louisiana, and Mississippi, and therefore state the action of their several State Conventions from memory.

In regard to the first named, the course adopted was similar to that of Georgia. In Louisiana the Governor was authorized, as his judgment should direct, to transfer to the Government of the Confederate States the arms and other public property captured from the United States.

The forts and arsenal at Baton Rouge have been occupied by the Confederate troops, and a portion of the arms in that arsenal has been transferred.

The action of Florida was generally the same. In Mississippi no arms or munitions of war were captured from the United States, but those obtained by purchase before her secession have been used to supply troops furnished on requisition for the Confederate service—say ten or eleven regiments now employed beyond the limits of the State. The only public property within the limits of the State, and recently held by the Government of the United States, was an unfinished fort on Ship Island and two marine hospitals on the Mississippi River. The first is in the possession, and the second at the disposal of the Government of the Confederate States. I am, most respectfully, yours,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Doc. 138.

COLONEL MILES' DEFENCE.

COL. MILES commanded the reserves, at the battle of Bull Run. Being accused of drunkenness and other conduct unbecoming a soldier, he published the following card, in the Washington *Star*, of August 1:

ALEXANDRIA, VA., July 31, 1861.

EDITOR OF THE STAR—DEAR SIR: Will you please give place in your columns to a short reply from an old soldier, in correction of Col. Richardson's report, as published in this morning's *Sun*. Perhaps no one has ever before been hunted with more assiduous, malicious vituperation and falsehood, since the battle of Bull Run, than myself. My name, I am told, has been a byword in the streets of Washington and its bar-rooms for every thing derogatory to my character. It was stated I had deserted to the enemy; I was a traitor, being from Maryland, a sympathizer; gave the order to retreat; was in arrest, and now, by Col. Richardson's report, drunk.

I shall not copy Richardson's report, but correct the errors he has committed, leaving to his future days a remorse he may feel at the irreparable injury he has inflicted on an old brother officer.

The order for retreat from Blackburn's Ford, as communicated by my staff officer, emanated from Gen. McDowell, who directed two of my brigades to march on the Warrenton road as far as the bridge on Cub Creek. I sent my adjutant-general, Captain Vincent, to bring up Davies' and Richardson's brigades, while I gave the order to Blenker's brigade at Centreville to proceed down the Warrenton road. I accompanied these troops a part of the way, endeavoring to collect and halt the routed soldiers. I returned to Centreville heights as Col. Rich-

ardson, with his brigade, was coming into line of battle, facing Blackburn's Ford. His position was well chosen, and I turned my attention to the placing of Davies' brigade and the batteries. A part of Davies' command was placed in echellon of regiments, behind fences, in support of Richardson; another portion in reserve, in support of Hunt's and Titball's batteries.

After completing these arrangements, I returned to Blenker's brigade, now near a mile from Centreville heights, took a regiment to cover Green's battery, and then returned to the heights. When I arrived there just before dusk, I found all my previous arrangements of defence had been changed nor could I ascertain who had ordered it, for Gen. McDowell was not on the field. Col. Richardson was the first person I spoke to after passing Capt. Fry; he was leading his regiment into line of battle on the crest of the hill, and directly in the way of the batteries in rear. It was here the conversation between the Colonel and myself took place which he alludes to in his report. General McDowell just afterward came on to the field, and I appealed earnestly to him to permit me to command my division, and protested against the faulty disposition of the troops to resist an attack. He replied by taking command himself and relieving me.

Col. Richardson states a conversation with Lieutenant-Colonel Stevens, of his command. I never saw Colonel Stevens to my knowledge. I never gave him, or any one, the order to deploy his column: the order must have emanated from some one else, and hence my misfortune; for on *his* impression that I was drunk, those not immediately connected with me rung it over the field, without inquiry or investigation. This is all that is proper for me to say at this time, as I have called for a court to investigate the whole transaction. Those who have read Richardson's report will confer a favor to compare this statement with it; the discrepancies are glaring, the errors by deductions apparent.

L. S. Miles,
Colonel Second Infantry.

Doc. 139.

GENERAL PILLOW'S PROCLAMATION,

AT NEW MADRID, MO.

To the People of Missouri: The forces under my command are your neighbors and friends, and we come at the instance and request of the Governor of your State as allies to protect you against tyranny and oppression. As Tennesseeans, we have deeply sympathized with you. When you were called to arms and manifested a determination to resist the usurper who has trampled under his feet the Constitution of the Government, and destroyed all the guards so carefully prepared for the protection of the liberties of the people by our fathers, and when you called for help, Tennessee sends her army, composed of her cherished sons, to your aid. We will help you expel from your borders the population hostile to your rights and institutions, treating all such as enemies if found under arms. We will protect your people from wrong at the hands of our army, and while we have every reason to believe that no violence will be done to the rights of your true-hearted and loyal people, the General commanding begs to be informed if any case of wrong should occur.

To the gallant army under his command, who hold in their keeping the honor of Tennessee, though composed of Tennesseeans, Mississippians and Kentuckians, he appeals as a father to his children, to violate the rights of no peaceable citizens, but to guard the honor of Tennessee as you would that of an affectionate mother, cherishing you as her sons. The field for active service is before you. Our stay here will be short. Our mission is to place our down-trodden sister on her feet, and to enable her to breathe after the heavy tread of the tyrant's foot. Then, by her own brave sons she will maintain her rights and protect her own fair women from the foe, whose forces march under banners inscribed with "Beauty and Booty" as the reward of victory. In victory, the brave are always merciful, but no quarter will be shown to troops marching under such a banner. In this view, and for these purposes, we call upon the people of Missouri to come to our standard, join our forces, and aid in their own liberation. If you would be freemen, you must fight for your rights. Bring such arms as you have. We will furnish ammunition, and lead you on to victory.

That the just Ruler of nations is with us is manifested in the glorious victory with which our arms were crowned in the bloody field of Manassas.

Gideon J. Pillow,
General Commanding

Doc. 140.

GENERAL HURLBUT'S PROCLAMATION.

Head-quarters
Line of Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad,
Hannibal, July 29th, 1861.

The General commanding on this line has now sufficient information to assure him that at all important points on this great road, there are persons of property and influence who can check these predatory bands, and he is determined that they shall.

Divisions and sub-divisions will be made as soon as practicable, and portions of the road committed to the hands of responsible men, without reference to political opinions.

As soon as this arrangement can be effected the troops under his command will be encamped at some central and convenient spot on the line of the road, and the care of the track, depots, bridges, and telegraph wires of the road committed to the local authorities; and after this is done, any neglect or connivance with marauding parties, resulting in injury, will be

promptly and severely punished, as herein indicated.

All persons, therefore, who have any respect for the property of others, and all who have any regard for their own, are required to lend their aid to this system of local protection.

Injuries done to this road are simply injuries to private property, and in no manner check the power of the United States, as exerted in its military service, and instead of preventing the introduction of troops, will simply increase and continue the necessity for armed occupation of the country, and postpone still further the return of the community to peaceful and ordinary pursuits, which all good citizens must ardently desire.

S. A. HURLBUT,
Brigadier-Gen. U. S. A. Com. Line
H. & St. J. R. R.

Doc. 140½.

THE CULINARY WANTS OF THE ARMY.

REPORT OF MR. SANDERSON.

To the Sanitary Commission of the United States:

GENTLEMEN: In obedience to your orders, I proceeded, on the 13th inst., to the camp of the Fifteenth regiment New York Volunteers, Col. McLeod Murphy, by whom I was courteously received, and the culinary arrangements of the command at once placed under my direction. The various companies were found to be in a state of organization quite favorable for our instruction; and as a general thing the cooks quite prepared to receive it. On each day, the Colonel or one of the staff officers accompanied us on our inspection; in five days such improvement was effected in the mode of preparing their food, that not only was the evidence furnished by the openly expressed satisfaction of the soldier, but in the great and marked diminution of sickness and disease.

On the 19th inst., his Excellency Governor Morgan and the Surgeon-General, Dr. Vanderpoel, were regaled by a collation composed exclusively of soldiers' rations, cooked in camp kettles over camp fires, and were fully satisfied, both as to the feasibility of my plan and its practical results—an opinion fully endorsed by the principal officers of the regiment, as evinced by the letter addressed by them to your Resident Secretary.

The following week, the cook who had previously accompanied me, and to whom I was much indebted for many valuable suggestions and assistance, was obliged to return to New York, but another being at hand, I commenced instructing the company cooks of the 33d regiment New York Volunteers, and after five days' constant attendance, succeeded in producing most satisfactory results.

In both of these regiments I received the hearty coöperation of the chief officers, including the Surgeons, and had the same regard been shown by the captains and subordinate officers, greater results might have been achieved. In the 15th, some of the line officers did frequently exhibit some concern for the health and comfort of their respective commands, but in the 33d, with perhaps a single exception, but little thought of those matters appeared to trouble them.

In but one company of either regiment did I find the material for a company fund, all the rest, if not entirely short, being very much straitened. In the case referred to, the man in charge had been a professed cook at home, and was consequently more proficient than his fellows.

Having thus fulfilled my engagements to the State, and proven the perfect feasibility of my proposed reform, I must now rest on my laurels, and await further action on the part of those in authority. But before any beneficial effect can be lastingly produced, some glaring difficulties must be eradicated and removed.

First of all, strict military discipline, both in the officer and the private, must be immediately introduced.

Next, the gross ignorance on the part of the officers commanding companies, as to the minor details of their duty—in reference to the reception of rations, detailing company cooks, and men to carry water for them, order and regularity in the distribution of food, the proper policing of the kitchen and its vicinity, and their personal attention in the inspection of the food, redressing wrongs, and the establishment of order—must be reformed.

Then, the ignorance and inefficiency of the quartermasters, in many cases unavoidable, in others clearly criminal, should be mitigated and checked. Suddenly placed in positions of great trust and responsibility, and laboring under the idea that their first duty is to themselves, they find themselves embarrassed by the multiplicity and variety of their employments, and while striving to increase their own profits, commensurately decrease the comfort of the soldier. A few examples of stringent punishment would effectually check the operations of these gentry.

And lastly, the inexperience, improvidence, and ignorance of the private should be ameliorated and removed. All, with but few exceptions, totally unused to the preparation of food, find themselves unexpectedly charged with catering for a company seldom less than seventy persons. Unacquainted with the simplest principles of the art of cookery, and provided with the most primitive utensils and primeval means for employing them, they must necessarily find themselves much puzzled in producing wholesome or even palatable food from the material furnished them by regulation. With the most skilful cooks, to render these greasy compounds healthful and nutricious is difficult; and even in the regular army, grease and fat are predominant characteristics, in spite of their constant experience and practice.

In amount the rations are of the most liberal

character, and susceptible of much variation in the hands of a skilful cook and an experienced quartermaster: but with the present organization of the volunteers, and the improvidence of those engaged as company cooks, it will be found an affair of great labor to instil into them either economy or a knowledge of their business, and the benefits to be attained from a company fund, or wholesome cooking, will hardly be available until the close of the war, if then.

In the last report I had the honor to make to this commission, I suggested some changes and made some recommendation based on the impression that a thorough and positive reform was desired. Satisfied that such is not the case on the part of any of the constituted authorities, and quite convinced that nothing but the most insignificant changes will be countenanced by the powers that be, I would now modify my former views by gently intimating that the engagement of one good cook for each regiment might possibly be productive of some benefit. With many thanks for your powerful assistance and kindly coöperation, and trusting that the great reforms you meditate may ultimately receive that appreciation they merit,

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant, JAMES M. SANDERSON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29, 1861.

Doc. 141.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL'S DECISION.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,
POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT, CONTRACT BUREAU,
RICHMOND, Virginia, July 18, 1861.

SIR: The legislation of the Government of the United States, so far as it relates to mailable matter and the rates of postage, and the mode of transmitting mail matter, has been substituted by the legislation of the Confederate States, and is thereby repealed.

Newspapers and periodicals sent to ordinary subscribers for single copies, or for more than one copy, or to news-dealers, who send large orders to supply subscribers of their own, or the general trade within the limits of the delivery of post-offices, other than at the place of publication, are equally mailable matter, and cannot be sent by mail-carriers or expressmen, without the payment of postage. They cannot be carried, under our laws, as merchandise to supply subscribers or the regular trade, except through the mails or by express or other chartered companies, on the payment of the regular rates of postage.

The object of our legislation was to declare what should be mailable matter, and to require postage to be paid on such matter, so as to secure a sufficiency of revenue to render the Post-Office Department self-supporting. If the law be so construed as to allow the transmission and delivery of papers by express companies or others, to subscribers or dealers at points other than the place of publication, at a cost less than the regular rates of postage, it will at once be seen that the Department would lose much of its revenues; and publishers availing themselves of such modes of transmission, would secure such an advantage over others sending their papers by mail, as to injure the circulation of the latter or drive them to the same means of transmission, and the result would be, that the express companies would become the rivals of the Post-Office Department, and deprive it of a large amount of its legitimate revenues, and to that extent defeat the object had in view by Congress of making the Department self-sustaining. This reasoning does not apply, however, to books of a permanent character, other than periodicals sent in boxes or packages to merchants and dealers. Very respectfully yours, JOHN H. REAGAN.

To the President Southern Express Company.

—*Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser*, July 31.

Doc. 142.

THE DESIGNS OF THE NATIONALS,

THEIR OBJECT BEING GRADUALLY AVOWED.

THE cloven foot of the demon of abolition is fast being exposed, and every day brings to light some new fact going to show that the true *animus* of the Lincoln war upon the South is a desire to exterminate the institution of slavery.

It has been comparatively but a short time since the wily Seward, speaking as the oracle of his party, proclaimed the doctrine of the "irrepressible conflict" at Rochester, prophesying the near approach of the millennium of abolitionism, when the soil of America would not be pressed by the foot of a slave. Subsequently, and but a few brief months back, Mr. Lincoln propagated the hieroglyphic thought that very soon "artificial weights would be lifted from the shoulders of *all* men." These authoritative utterances, emanating from men who occupy the highest official positions in their Government, can well be regarded as pregnant with significance.

But later occurrences are not lacking to corroborate this construction of the motive of these bad men. Innumerable lesser lights are constantly developing the sentiment that pervades the public mind of the abolitionists, and their war cry seems with great unanimity to be, "down with slavery."

Senator Dixon, of Connecticut, has proclaimed in a recent debate in the Congress of the United States, that if slavery stands in the way of the Union, "it must be abolished." Pomeroy, of Kansas, another member of that undignified congregation of petty legislators, introduced a bill the other day "to suppress the slaveholders' rebellion," containing a provision for the "abolition of slavery." Others have uttered sentiments quite as atrocious in relation to the subject.

This feeling is exhibiting itself, too, with renewed energy among the old abolition agita-

tors, who but a few years since clamored loudly for disunion, pronouncing the Federal Constitution "a league with hell and a covenant with death." Gerrit Smith, the patriarch of them all, says that "both abolitionists and anti-abolitionists should petition the executive to proclaim the liberty of the slaves." Wendell Phillips is anxious to proclaim Mr. Lincoln "the liberator of four millions of bondsmen," and Boutwell, once governor of the State of Massachusetts, thinks that the present war will not terminate until the Lincoln Government asserts "in some way" the doctrine that "liberty is not the property of any race; that it is not the exclusive right of any class, but that it is the God-given right of *all* the sons of men" —including of course the African race. This same incendiary concludes his tirade with the assumption "that this contest marches logically, philosophically, and inevitably toward the emancipation of this people; and the citizen at the ballot-box or statesman administering the government of this country, or general who guides its armies, who does not admit that as an inevitable result of this contest, misunderstands the events, and is doomed to disappointment and disgrace."

The radical portion of the abolition press echo these infamous sentiments with the most scrupulous faithfulness. Chief among them we notice the New York *Times*, whose editor discourses eloquently against the South, since his recent ignominious flight from the battle-field of Manassas, where he had repaired to graphically describe the anticipated rout of the rebels. After his return home, and the collection of his scattered thoughts, he comes to the sage and deliberate conclusion that "there is one thing, and only one, at the bottom of the fight—and that is the *negro*." He thinks that both sections are attempting to deceive the country in the alleged excuses for their conduct—the South erring in the pretence of fighting for independence, and the North of fighting for the re-establishment of the Government. "They know," asserts the editor of the *Times*, "that until slavery changes its relation to Government and becomes its complete *subject*, instead of its arrogant master, the peace and safety of the republic are impossible." After moralizing on the sweet uses of adversity, as experienced in the late defeat, this editorial Thug concludes as follows:

"We have an enemy to meet who has long defied God and man — who has for generations outraged justice and humanity—and who threatens to extend over a whole continent the diabolism of his rule. Shall we strike the monster where he is vulnerable? Shall we thrust in our spear where the cancer of his crime invites to surgery? Shall we 'fight the devil with fire,' according to the wisdom of the ancients? Let a paralyzed army and a reeling nation answer."

As a further evidence of public opinion on this subject, we give the following extract from the Indiana *Journal*, a leading Black-Republican organ of that State, whose editor is said to be one of Lincoln's officials. It speaks trumpet-tongued and without equivocation:

"Settle it now! For so sure as hour follows after hour, so sure will the North never pause till the *cause* that brought the war on it is utterly extinguished. There can be no peace. There can be no compromise. It is war to the utter annihilation of slavery. The day of honeyed words has passed. The day of bloody deeds has come. And let those who do the fighting get the pay."

Such an array of proof from those in authority, from public orators, officials, and the press, shows unmistakably the growing tendency of northern sentiment. The current still flows on unchecked, gathering in swiftness and in volume, and under the auspices of a maddened fanaticism promises to sweep every vestige of human reason.

The propagators of this war, in other words, intend it as a crusade upon the institution of slavery, and they are evidently looking forward to a future time when they will witness Mr. Seward's prophecy of its "ultimate extinguishment." —*Memphis Appeal*, July 31.

Doc. 142½.

THE BILL TO PUNISH CONSPIRACY.

THE following is the act to punish conspiracy, approved by the President of the United States, July 31:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That if two or more persons within any State or Territory of the United States shall conspire together to overthrow, or to put down, or to destroy by force, the Government of the United States, or to levy war against the United States, or to oppose by force the authority of the Government of the United States, or by force to prevent, hinder, or delay the execution of any law of the United States, or by force to seize, take, or possess any property of the United States against the will or contrary to the authority of the United States; or by force, or intimidation, or threat to prevent any person from accepting or holding any office, or trust or place of confidence under the United States, each and every person so offending shall be guilty of a high crime, and upon conviction thereof in any district or circuit court of the United States having jurisdiction thereof, or district or supreme court of any Territory of the United States having jurisdiction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not less than five hundred dollars and not more than five thousand dollars; or by imprisonment, with or without hard labor, as the court shall determine, for a period not less than six months nor greater than six years, or by such fine and imprisonment.

Approved July 31, 1861.

Doc. 143.

GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON THEIR LOYALTY, MADE JULY 31, 1861.

THE Committee appointed to investigate, ascertain, and report to the House the number of persons, with the names thereof, now employed in the several departments of the Government who are known to entertain sentiments of hostility to the Government of the United States, and who have refused to take the oath to support the Constitution of the United States, beg leave to report in part to the House as follows:

The Committee have given to the inquiry all the attention which their limited time and the pressure of other duties would allow, but have as yet scarcely advanced beyond its threshold. They have, however, examined a large number of witnesses, and have no hesitation in saying that the testimony adduced has been of such a character as to fully justify the action of the House in the premises, and to show the imperative necessity of the investigation which has been instituted.

The Committee, though prepared to believe that the popular conviction in respect to the general unsoundness of the Departments in the particulars referred to was well founded, yet must confess that they have been astonished at the number and aggravation of the well-authenticated cases of disloyalty to the Government, which in the course of their investigation, have been brought to their notice.

That persons should be thus disloyal to a Government which has confided to them its sacred trusts, in whose employ they have found support for themselves and families, and to which their fidelity is due by every consideration which appeals not only to the honor of the public officer, but to the honesty of the man, and that such persons should be retained in office, and in some instances retained where the facts have been brought to the knowledge of those who have the power of removal, must be the occasion of profound grief and humiliation to every patriotic and loyal heart. And their retention in office, especially in the present critical condition of the Government, can be justified by no assumed necessity or convenience of the public service, and may well excite the honest indignation of the country. The Committee, while prepared to make these general statements, which are concurred in by every member of the Committee, find that it will be impossible to complete the work assigned to them and make a report thereof within the probable limits of present session. They therefore ask leave to sit during the recess of Congress, and ask the adoption of the accompanying resolution.

JOHN F. POTTER, Chairman.

Doc. 144.

GENERAL SCOTT'S ORDERS.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, July 30, 1861.

General Orders No. 12.—Searches of houses for arms, traitors, or spies, and arrests of offenders, in such matters, shall only be made in any department by the special authority of the commander thereof, excepting in extreme cases admitting of no delay.

By command of LIEUT. GEN. SCOTT.
E. D. TOWNSEND, Asst. Adjt.-Gen.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, July 31, 1861.

General Orders No. 13.—It has been the prayer of every patriot that the tramp and din of civil war might at least spare the precincts within which repose the sacred remains of the Father of his Country; but this pious hope is disappointed. Mount Vernon, so recently consecrated anew to the immortal Washington by the Ladies of America, has already been overrun by bands of rebels, who, having trampled under foot the Constitution of the United States—the ark of our freedom and prosperity—are prepared to trample on the ashes of him to whom we are all mainly indebted for those mighty blessings.

Should the operations of war take the United States troops in that direction, the General-in-Chief does not doubt that each and every man will approach with due reverence and leave uninjured, not only the Tomb, but also the House, the Groves, and Walks which were so loved by the best and greatest of men.

By command: WINFIELD SCOTT.
E. D. TOWNSEND, Asst. Adjt.-Gen.

Doc. 145.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF MISSOURI.

THE following address, reported and adopted in the Missouri State Convention on July 31st, derives additional interest from the fact that the Chairman of the Committee, and probably its sole author, was Judge Hamilton R. Gamble, who was on the same day elected by the Convention Governor of the State, in place of the traitor Claib. Jackson:

To the People of the State of Missouri:—

Your delegates assembled in Convention propose to address you upon the present condition of affairs within our State.

Since the adjournment of this Convention in March last, the most startling events have rushed upon us with such rapidity that the nation stands astonished at the condition of anarchy and strife to which, in so brief a period, it has been reduced.

When the Convention adjourned, although the muttering of the storm was heard, it seemed to be distant, and it was hoped that some quiet

but powerful force might be applied by a beneficent Providence, to avert its fury, and preserve our country from threatened ruin. That hope has not been realized. The storm, in all its fury, has burst upon the country—the armed hosts of different sections have met each other in bloody conflict, and the grave has already received the remains of thousands of slaughtered citizens. Reason inflamed to madness demands that the stream of blood shall flow broader and deeper; and the whole energies of a people, but a few months since prosperous and happy, are now directed to the collection of larger hosts and the preparation of increased and more destructive engines of death.

Your delegates enjoy the satisfaction of knowing that neither by their action, nor their failure to act, have they in any degree contributed to the ferocious war spirit which now prevails so generally over the whole land. We have sought peace, we have entreated those who were about to engage in war to withhold their hands from the strife, and in this course we know that we but expressed the wishes and feelings of the State. Our entreaties have been unheeded; and now, while war is raging in other parts of our common country, we have felt that our first and highest duty is to preserve, if possible, our own State from its ravages. The danger is imminent, and demands prompt and decisive measures of prevention.

We have assembled in Jefferson under circumstances widely different from those that existed when the Convention adjourned its session at St. Louis.

We find high officers of the State Government engaged in actual hostilities with the forces of the United States, and blood has been spilt upon the soil of Missouri. Many of our citizens have yielded obedience to an ill-judged call of the Governor, and have assembled in arms for the purpose of repelling the invasion of the State by armed bands of lawless invaders, as the troops of the United States are designated by the Governor in his proclamation of the 17th day of June last.

We find that troops from the State of Arkansas have come into Missouri for the purpose of sustaining the action of our Governor in his contest with the United States, and this at the request of our Executive.

We find no person present, or likely soon to be present, at the seat of Government, to exercise the ordinary functions of the Executive Department, or to maintain the internal peace of the State.

We find that throughout the State there is imminent danger of civil war in its worst form, in which neighbor shall seek the life of neighbor, and bonds of society will be dissolved, and universal anarchy shall reign. If it be possible to find a remedy for existing evils, and to avert the threatened horrors of anarchy, it is manifestly the duty of your delegates, assembled in Convention, to provide such a remedy; and, in order to determine upon the remedy, it is necessary to trace very briefly the origin and progress of the evils that now afflict the State.

It is not necessary that any lengthy reference should be made to the action of those States which have seceded from the Union. We cannot remedy or recall that secession. They have acted for themselves, and must abide the consequences of their own action. So far as you have expressed your wishes, you have declared your determination not to leave the Union, and your wishes have been expressed by this Convention.

Any action of any officer of the State in conflict with your will thus expressed is an action in plain opposition to the principle of our Government, which recognizes the people as the source of political power, and their will as the rule of conduct for all their officers. It would have been but a reasonable compliance with your will, that after you had, through this Convention, expressed your determination to remain in the Union, your Executive and Legislative officers should not only have refrained from any opposition to your will, but should have exerted all their powers to carry your will into effect.

We have been enabled to ascertain by some correspondence of different public officers, accidentally made public, that several of these officers not only entertained and expressed opinions and wishes against the continuance of Missouri in the Union, but actually engaged in schemes to withdraw her from the Union, contrary to your known wishes.

After the adjournment of your Convention, which had expressed your purpose to remain in the Union, Governor Claiborne F. Jackson, in a letter addressed to David Walker, President of the Arkansas Convention, dated April 19, 1861, says: "From the beginning, my own conviction has been that the interest, duty, and honor of every slaveholding State demand their separation from the non-slaveholding States." Again, he says: "I have been, from the beginning, in favor of decided and prompt action on the part of the Southern States, but the majority of the people of Missouri, up to the present time, have differed with me." Here we have the declaration of his opinion and wishes, and the open confession that a majority of the people did not agree with him.

But he proceeds: "What their future action (meaning the future action of the people) may be, no man with certainty can predict or foretell; but my impression is, judging from the indications hourly occurring, that Missouri will be ready for secession in less than thirty days, and will secede if Arkansas will only get out of the way and give her a free passage."

It will presently be seen, by an extract from another letter, what the Governor means by being ready for secession; but it is very remarkable that he should undertake not only to say that she would be ready to secede in thirty days, but further, that she will secede, when in fact your Convention, at that time, stood ad-

journed to the 3d Monday of December next. His declaration that the State would secede is made, doubtless, upon some plan of his own, independent of the Convention.

Nine days after this letter to the President of the Arkansas Convention, he wrote another, addressed to J. W. Tucker, Esq., the editor of a secession newspaper in St. Louis. This letter is dated April 28, 1861. The writer says: "I do not think Missouri should secede to-day or to-morrow, but I do not think it good policy that I should so openly declare. I want a little time to arm the State, and I am assuming every responsibility to do it with all possible despatch."

Again he says: "We should keep our own counsels. Everybody in the State is in favor of arming the State, then let it be done. All are opposed to furnishing Mr. Lincoln with soldiers. Time will settle the balance. Nothing should be said about the time or the manner in which Missouri should go out. That she ought to go, and will go, at the proper time, I have no doubt. She ought to have gone last winter, when she could have seized the public arms and public property, and defended herself."

Here we have the fixed mind and purpose of the Governor, that Missouri shall leave the Union. He wants time—a little time to arm the State. He thinks secrecy should be preserved by the parties with whom he acts in keeping their counsels. He suggests that nothing should be said about the time or the manner in which Missouri should go out; manifestly implying that the time and manner of going out, which he and those with whom he acted, proposed to adopt, were some other time and manner than such as were to be fixed by the people through their Convention. It was no doubt to be a time and manner to be fixed by the Governor and the General Assembly, or by the Governor and a military body to be provided with arms during the little time needed by the Governor for that purpose.

There have been no specific disclosures made to the public of the details of this plan, but the Governor expresses his strong conviction that at the proper time the State will go out.

This correspondence of the Governor occurred at a time when there was no interference by soldiers of the United States with any of the citizens, or with the peace of the State. The event which produced exasperation through the State, the capture of Camp Jackson, did not take place until the 10th of May. Yet, the evidence is conclusive that there was at the time of this correspondence a secret plan for taking Missouri out of the Union without any assent of the people through their Convention.

An address to the people of Missouri was issued by Thomas C. Reynolds, the Lieutenant-Governor, in which he declares that in Arkansas, Tennessee, and Virginia his efforts have been directed unceasingly, to the best of his limited ability, to the promotion of our interests, indissolubly connected with the vindication of our speedy union with the Confederate States. Here is the second executive officer of Missouri avowedly engaged in travelling through States which he must regard while Missouri continues in the Union as foreign States, and those States endeavoring, as he says, to promote the interests of our State.

The mode of promoting our interests is disclosed in another passage of the address, in which he gives the people assurance that the people of the Confederate States, though engaged in a war with a powerful foe, would not hesitate still further to tax their energies and resources at the proper time, and on a proper occasion in aid of Missouri. The mode of promoting our interests, then, was by obtaining military aid, and this while Missouri continued in the Union. The result of the joint action of the first and second executive officers of the State has been that a body of military forces of Arkansas has actually invaded Missouri, to carry out the schemes of your own officer, who ought to have conformed to your will, as you had made it known at elections, and had expressed it by your delegates in Convention.

Still further to execute the purpose of severing the connection of Missouri with the United States, the General Assembly was called, and when assembled sat in secret session, and enacted laws which had for their object the placing in the hands of the Governor large sums of money to be expended in his discretion for military purposes, and a law for the organization of a military force which was to be sustained by extraordinary taxation, and to be absolutely subject to the orders of the Governor, to act aginst all opposers, including the United States. By these acts, schools are closed, and the demands of humanity for the support of lunatics are denied, and the money raised for the purposes of education and benevolence may swell the fund to be expended in war.

Without referring more particularly to the provisions of these several acts, which are most extraordinary and extremely dangerous as precedents, it is sufficient to say that they display the same purpose to engage in a conflict with the General Government, and to break the connection of Missouri with the United States which had before been manifested by Gov. Jackson. The conduct of these officers of the Legislative and Executive Departments has produced evils and dangers of vast magnitude, and your delegates in Convention have addressed themselves to the important and delicate duty of attempting to free the State from these evils.

The high executive officers have fled from the Government and from the State, leaving us without the officers to discharge the ordinary necessary executive functions. But, more than this, they are actually engaged in carrying on a war with the State, supported by troops from States in the Southern Confederacy; so that the State, while earnestly desirous to keep out of the war, has become the scene of conflict without any action of the people assuming such

hostility. Any remedy for our present evil, to be adequate, must be one which shall vacate the offices held by the officers who have thus brought our trouble upon us.

Your delegates desire that you shall by election fill these offices, by process of your own choice, and for this purpose they have directed, by ordinance, that an election shall be held on the first Monday in November. This time, rather than one nearer at hand, was selected, so as to conform to the spirit of the provision in the Constitution, which requires three months' notice to be given of an election to fill a vacancy in the office of Governor. But, in the mean time, much damage might happen to the State by keeping the present incumbents in office, not only by leaving necessary executive duties unperformed, while they prosecute their war measures, but by continuing and increasing the internal social strife which threatens the peace of the whole Sate.

Your delegates judged it necessary that, in order to preserve the peace, and in order to arrest invasions of the State, these executive offices should be vacated at once, and be filled by persons selected by your delegates, until you could fill them by election. They have, therefore, made such selection as they trust will be found to be judicious in preserving the peace of the State. The office of Secretary of State has not been mentioned before, and it is sufficient to say that Benjamin F. Massey, the present incumbent, has abandoned the seat of government, and has followed the fortunes of the Governor, taking with him the Seal of State as an instrument of evil. He may be employed by the Governor in action deeply injurious to the State; and he has been dealt with by your delegates in the same manner as the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor.

In regard to the members of the General Assembly, it is only necessary to say that by the enactment of the law called the Military bill, which violates the Constitution, and places the entire military strength of the State at the almost unlimited control of the Executive, and imposes onerous burdens upon the citizens for the support of an army, and by the passage of general appropriation acts which give to the Executive the command of large funds to be expended at his discretion for military purposes, thus uniting the control of the purse and the sword in the same hands, they have displayed their willingness to sustain the war policy of the Executive, and place the destinies of the State in the hands of the Governor.

The offices of the members of the General Assembly have therefore been vacated and a new election ordered, so that you may have an opportunity of choosing such Legislative Representatives as may carry out your own views of policy.

In order that the schemes of those who seek to take Missouri out of the Union may not further be aided by the late secret legislation of the General Assembly, your delegates have by ordinance amended the Military law, and such other acts as were doubtless passed for the purpose of disturbing the relations of the State with the Federal Government.

These are the measures adopted by your delegates in Convention for the purpose of restoring peace to our disturbed State, and enabling you to select officers for yourselves to declare and carry into effect your views of the true policy of the State. They are measures which seem to be imperatively demanded by the present alarming condition of public affairs, and your delegates have determined to submit them to you for your approval or disapproval, that they may have the authority of your sanction, if you find them to be adapted to secure the peace and welfare of the State.

There are some who question the power of the Convention to adopt these measures. A very brief examination of this question of power, will show that the power exists beyond doubt. It is one of the fundamental principles of our Government, that all political power resides in the people; and it is established beyond question, that a Convention of Delegates of the people, when regularly called and assembled, possesses all the political power which the people themselves possess, and stands in the place of the assemblage of all the people in one vast mass. If there be no limitation upon the power of the Convention, made in the call of the body, then the body is possessed of unlimited political power.

If it be a State Convention, then there is a limitation upon it, imposed by the Constitution of the United States. If we state the position of the opponents of the powers now exercised by this Convention in the strongest form, it is this: The Convention was called by an act of the General Assembly for specific purposes declared in the act, and, therefore, the people in electing delegates under that act intended to limit the Convention to the subjects therein specified, and this action taken by the Convention, in vacating State offices, is not within the scope of the subjects thus submitted to the Convention.

It is very well understood by all that a Convention of the people does not derive any power from any act of the Legislature. All its power is directly the power of the people, and is not dependent upon any act of the ordinary functionaries of the State. It cannot be claimed, in the present case, that we are to look at the act of Assembly referred to for any other purpose than to find whether there is any limitation imposed by the people upon the powers of the Convention, by electing the Convention under the act. If it be examined with that view, and if it be conceded that any of its provisions were designed to limit the powers of the Convention, it will be seen that all the Convention has done comes clearly within the scope of the powers designed to be exercised. The 5th section of the act provides that the Convention, when assembled, shall proceed to consider the then

existing relations between the Government of the United States, the people and governments of the different States, and the government and people of the State of Missouri, and to adopt such measures for vindicating the sovereignty of the State and the protection of its institutions as shall appear to them to be demanded. The measures to be adopted are to be such as the Convention shall judge to be demanded in order to vindicate the sovereignty of the State and protect its institutions; those measures are left to the judgment of the Convention, and may reach any officer or any class of persons. Let us take the case, then, of an armed invasion of the State by troops from Arkansas, neither invited nor headed by the Governor of Missouri. The vindication of the sovereignty of the State may demand that such invasion be repelled by force, and every person can see that, while the forces of Missouri may be employed in repelling the invasion, it is perfectly obvious that the vindication of our sovereignty requires that the Governor, who is, by the Constitution, Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the State, must be removed from that office when he is actually engaged in leading or inciting the invasion. To consider the relations existing between the people and Government of Arkansas and the people and Government of Missouri, and to adopt measures to vindicate our sovereignty, imperatively demands in the case supposed, and which actually exists, that the commander in the State of Missouri be removed from his office. This case is stated merely as an illustration of the principles upon which the Convention has felt itself bound to act. Other cases equally strong and equally demanding like interposition of the Convention, might be stated as actually existing, but that now stated is sufficient to put you in possession of the principles upon which the action of the Convention rests. It is clearly an action demanded by the duty of vindicating the sovereignty of the State, and it applies to the other persons removed from office by the Convention upon the ground that they are all involved in the same scheme for assailing the sovereignty of the State.

In relation to the members of the General Assembly, the Convention are aware that all the members did not participate in the action which is regarded as an attempt to destroy the institutions of the State by destroying her connection with the Union, and thus overturning the institutions which she has as one of the United States. But no distinction could be made among the members on account of their individual opinions. The body was necessarily located collectively.

And now, having stated the necessity for the action of the Convention, and the principles which have governed the action, your delegates submit the whole for your consideration and calm judgment. They have felt their own position and that of the State to be peculiar. They have looked over Missouri and beheld the dangers that threaten her. They desire to avert them. They desire to restore peace to all her citizens. They have adopted the measures which, in their judgment, gave the highest promise of peace and security to all her citizens. If the measures adopted should have the desired effect, your delegates will feel that gratification which always attends the success of well-intended effort. If the measures should fail to restore peace, your delegates will find consolation in the fact that they have done what they could.

The report of the Committee was agreed to.

Doc. 146.

SPEECH OF JOSEPH HOLT,

TO THE KENTUCKY TROOPS UNDER GEN. ROUSSEAU, AT CAMP "JO HOLT," IN INDIANA, DELIVERED JULY 31, 1861.

Fellow-Citizens and Soldiers:—I say citizens, since you still are such, and it is only because you have resolved that no earthly power shall rob you of this proud title, or in any manner curtail the privileges and blessings associated with it, that you have become soldiers. Your soldiership is but the stately armor you have donned for the purpose of doing battle in defence of that citizenship which is at once the most intense and the most truthful expression of your political life.

No poor words of mine could adequately convey to you the grateful emotions inspired by the kindness and warmth of this welcome. I should have been rejoiced to meet you anywhere; how full, therefore, the measure of my happiness must be to meet you here in such a presence and amid the thrilling associations inseparable from the scene, you can well understand. I should have felt proud to have had my name connected with the humblest trapping of your encampment, but to have it linked with the encampment itself, and thus inscribed, as it were, upon one of the milestones that mark your progress toward those fields of danger and of fame that await you, is at once an honor and a token of your confidence and good will for which I cannot be too profoundly thankful.

It is not my purpose to occupy you with any political discussion. The gleaming banner, the glistening bayonets, and the martial music, and indeed all that meets the eye or the ear upon this tented field, admonish me that with you at least the argument is exhausted, and that you have no longer doubts to solve or hesitating convictions to confirm. Your resolution is taken, and you openly proclaim that, let others do as they will, as for yourselves, unchilled by the arctic airs of neutrality, you are determined to love your country, and, unawed by traitors, to fight its battles, and, if need be, to lay down your lives for its preservation. It is indeed transporting to the patriot's heart to look upon the faces of men thus

sublimely resolved; and there is to me a positive enchantment in the very atmosphere whose pulsations have been stirred by the breathings of their heroic spirits. Now that the booming of the cannon of treason and the cry of men stricken unto death for fidelity to our flag are borne to us on almost every breeze, it is harrowing to the soul to be dragged into companionship with those who still vacillate, who are still timidly balancing chances and coldly calculating losses and gains; who still persist in treating this agonized struggle for national existence as a petty question of commerce, and deliberately take out their scales and weigh in our presence the beggarly jewels of trade against the life of our country.

Soldiers: next to the worship of the Father of us all, the deepest and grandest of human emotions is the love of the land that gave us birth. It is an enlargement and exaltation of all the tenderest and strongest sympathies of kindred and of home. In all centuries and climes it has lived and has defied chains and dungeons and racks to crush it. It has strewed the earth with its monuments, and has shed undying lustre on a thousand fields on which it has battled. Through the night of ages, Thermopylæ glows like some mountain peak on which the morning sun has risen, because twenty-three hundred years ago, this hallowing passion touched its mural precipices and its crowning crags. It is easy, however, to be patriotic in piping times of peace, and in the sunny hour of prosperity. It is national sorrow, it is war, with its attendant perils and horrors, that tests this passion, and winnows from the masses those who, with all their love of life, still love their country more. While your present position is a most vivid and impressive illustration of patriotism, it has a glory peculiar and altogether its own. The mercenary armies which have swept victoriously over the world and have gathered so many of the laurels that history has embalmed, were but machines drafted into the service of ambitious spirits whom they obeyed, and little understood or appreciated the problems their blood was poured out to solve. But while you have all the dauntless physical courage which they displayed, you add to it a thorough knowledge of the argument on which this mighty movement proceeds, and a moral heroism which, breaking away from the entanglements of kindred, and friends, and State policy, enables you to follow your convictions of duty, even though they should lead you up to the cannon's mouth. It must, however, be added that with this elevation of position come corresponding responsibilities. Soldiers as you are by conviction, the country looks not to your officers, chivalric and skilful as they may be, but to you and to each of you, for the safety of those vast national interests committed to the fortunes of this war. Your camp life will expose you to many temptations; you should resist them as you would the advancing squadrons of the enemy. In every hour of peril or incitement to excess, you will say to yourselves, "Our country sees us," and so act as to stand forth soldiers, not only without fear, but also without reproach. Each moment not absorbed by the toils and duties of your military life, should, as far as practicable, be devoted to that mental and moral training without which the noblest of volunteers must sink to a level with an army of mercenaries. Alike in the inaction of the camp and amid the fatigues of the march, and the charge and shouts of battle, you will remember that you have in your keeping not only your own personal reputation, but the honor of your native State, and, what is infinitely more inspiring, the honor of that blood-bought and beneficent Republic whose children you are. Any irregularity on your part would sadden the land that loves you; any faltering in the presence of the foe would cover it with immeasurable humiliation. You will soon mingle in the ranks with the gallant volunteers from the North and the West, and with me you will admire their moderation, their admirable discipline, and that deep determination, whose earnestness with them has no language of menace, or bluster, or passion. When the men from Bunker Hill and the men from the "dark and bloody ground," unestranged from each other by the low arts of politicians, shall stand side by side on the same national battle-field, the heart of freedom will be glad.

Carry with you the complete assurance that you will ere long have not only the moral but the material support of Kentucky. Not many weeks can elapse before this powerful Commonwealth will make an exultant avowal of her loyalty, and will stand erect before the country, stainless and true as the truest of her sisters of the Union. In the scales of the momentous events now occurring, her weight should be and will be felt. Already she is impatient, and will not much longer, under the pressure of any policy, submit to shrink away into the mere dust of the balances.

Have no fears as to the vigorous and ultimately successful prosecution of this war; and feel no alarm either as to the expenditure it must involve, or as to those startling steps, seemingly smacking of the exercise of absolute authority, which the Administration may be forced from time to time to take. While doubtless all possible economy will be observed, it is apparent that no considerations of that kind can be permitted, for a moment, to modify the policy that has been resolved upon. When the life of the patient is confessedly at stake, it would be as unwise as it would be inhuman to discuss the question of the physician's fee before summoning him to the bedside. Besides, all now realize that the system of arithmetic has yet to be invented which could estimate in dollars and cents the worth of our institutions. This terrible emergency, with all its dangers and duties, was unforeseen by the founders of our Government, and by

those who subsequently administered it, and it must make laws for itself. The Government has been like a strong swimmer suddenly precipitated into the sea, and like that swimmer it has unhesitatingly and most justifiably seized upon any and every instrumentality with which it could subdue the treacherous currents and waves by which it has found itself surrounded. All that was irregular or illegal in the action of the President has been fully approbated by the country, and will no doubt be approbated by Congress, on the broad and incontestable principle that laws and usages of administration designed to preserve the existence of the nation should not be suffered to become the instruments of its death. So, for the future I do not hesitate to say that any and every measure required to save the Republic from the perils that beset it not only may, but ought to be, taken by the Administration, promptly and fearlessly. Within so brief a period no such gigantic power has ever been placed at the disposal of any government as that which has rallied to the support of this within the last few months, through those volunteers who have poured alike from hill and valley, city and village, throughout the loyal States. All classes and all pursuits have been animated by the same lofty and quenchless enthusiasm. While, however, I would make no invidious distinctions, where all have so nobly done their duty, I cannot refrain from remarking how conspicuous the hard-handed tillers of the soil of the North and West have made themselves in swelling the ranks of our army. We honor commerce with its busy marts, and the workshop with its patient toil and exhaustless ingenuity, but still we would be unfaithful to the truth of history did we not confess that the most heroic champions of human freedom and the most illustrious apostles of its principles have come from the broad fields of agriculture. There seems to be something in the scenes of nature, in her wild and beautiful landscapes, in her cascades, and cataracts, and waving woodlands, and in the pure and exhilarating airs of her hills and mountains, that unbraces the fetters which man would rivet upon the spirit of his fellow-man. It was at the handles of the plough and amid the breathing odors of its newly-opened furrows that the character of Cincinnatus was formed, expanded, and matured. It was not in the city full, but in the deep gorges and upon the snow-clad summits of the Alps, amid the eagles and the thunders, that William Tell laid the foundations of those altars to human liberty, against which the surging tides of European despotism have beaten for centuries, but, thank God, have beaten in vain. It was amid the primeval forests and mountains, the lakes and leaping streams of our own land; amid fields of waving grain; amid the songs of the reaper and the tinkling of the shepherd's bell that were nurtured those rare virtues which clustered star-like in the character of Washington, and lifted him in moral stature a head and shoulders above even the demi-gods of ancient story.

There is one most striking and distinctive feature of your mission that should never be lost sight of. You are not about to invade the territory of a foreign enemy, nor is your purpose that of conquest or spoliation. Should you occupy the South, you will do so as friends and protectors, and your aim will be not to subjugate that betrayed and distracted country, but to deliver it from the remorseless military despotism by which it is trodden down. Union men, who are your brethren, throng in those States, and will listen for the coming footsteps of your army, as the Scottish maiden of Lucknow listened for the airs of her native land. It is true, that amid the terrors and darkness which prevail there, they are silenced and are now unseen, but be assured that by the light of the stars you carry upon your banner you will find them all. It has been constantly asserted by the conspirators throughout the South that this is a war of subjugation on the part of the Government of the United States, waged for the extermination of Southern institutions, and by vandals and miscreants, who, in the fury of their passions, spare neither age, nor sex, nor property. Even one of the Confederate generals has so far steeped himself in infamy as to publish, in choice Billingsgate, this base calumny, through an official proclamation. In view of what Congress has recently so solemnly resolved, and in view of the continuous and consistent action of the Administration upon the subject, those who, through the press or in public speeches, persist in repeating the wretched slander, are giving utterance to what everybody, themselves included, knows to be absolutely and infamously false. It will be the first and the highest duty of the American army as it advances South, by its moderation and humanity, by its exemption from every excess and irregularity, and by its scrupulous observance of the rights of all, to show how foully both it and the Government it represents have been traduced. When, therefore, you enter the South, press lightly upon her gardens and fields; guard sacredly her homes; protect, if need be, at the point of your bayonets, her institutions and her constitutional rights, for you will thereby not only respond fully to the spirit and objects of this war, but you will exert over alike the oppressed and the infatuated portion of her people, a power to which the most brilliant of your military successes might not attain. But when you meet in battle array those atrocious conspirators who, at the head of armies, and through woes unutterable, are seeking the ruin of our common country, remember that since the sword flamed over the portals of Paradise until now, it has been drawn in no holier cause than that in which you are engaged. Remember, too, the millions whose hearts are breaking under the anguish of this terrible crime, and then strike boldly, strike in the power of

truth and duty, strike with a bound and a shout, well assured that your blows will fall upon ingrates, and traitors, and parricides, whose lust for power would make of this bright land one vast Golgotha, rather than be balked of their guilty aims—and may the God of your fathers give you the victory.

I should have rejoiced to have met you within the limits of yonder proud Commonwealth from whence you came, and whose name you bear, but wise and patriotic men, whose motives I respect while dissenting from their conclusions, have willed it should be otherwise. Here, however, you are in the midst of friends, and have doubtless received a brother's welcome on the soil of a State which is not only loyal but proud of her loyalty—a State which, by the marching of her volunteers, announces every hour what a portion of her people have recently proclaimed by formal resolution, that "the suppression of this rebellion is worth more to the world than all our lives and all our money," and that she "cares nothing for life or worldly goods, when they can only be enjoyed amidst the ruins of our country." No Spartan hero, under the grandest inspirations of patriotism, ever uttered nobler sentiments than these. Indiana and Kentucky, it is true, are separated by a broad river, but in their history it has proved only a thread of light and beauty, across which their hands and their hearts have ever been clasped in friendship and in faith. In those stirring conflicts for principle which have arisen in their past, they have stood together on more than one bloody field shoulder to shoulder, they have borne onward through the thickest of the fight, that glorious banner, whose stars, I trust, will never grow dim; and now, your presence here to-day is a gladdening assurance that, in the momentous contest on whose threshold we stand, these States so long allied, will not be divided. For myself, I must be pardoned for saying, that next to our own beloved Kentucky, my bosom most overflows toward the noble State under whose hospitable shelter we have met to-day. It was my fortune to pass my childhood and youth on my father's farm upon the banks of yonder river, and in the light of the morning and of the evening sun my eyes rested upon the free homes and grand forests of Indiana. I played upon her hills, and fished in her streams, and mingled with her people, when I was too young to know, what I trust I shall never be old enough to learn—that this great country of ours has either North or South, East or West, in the affections and faith of its true and loyal citizens.

Soldiers: when Napoleon was about to spur on his legions to combat on the sands of an African desert, pointing them to the Egyptian pyramids that loomed up against the far-off horizon, he exclaimed, "From yonder summits forty centuries look down upon you." The thought was sublime and electric; but you have even more than this. When you shall confront those infuriated hosts, whose battle-cry is, "Down with the Government of the United States," let your answering shout be, "The Government as our fathers made it;" and when you strike, remember that not only do the good and the great of the past look down upon you from heights infinitely above those of Egyptian pyramids, but that uncounted generations yet to come are looking up to you, and claiming at your hands the unimpaired transmission to them of that priceless heritage which has been committed to our keeping. I say its unimpaired transmission—in all the amplitude of its outlines, in all the symmetry of its matchless proportions, in all the palpitating fulness of its blessings; not a miserably shrivelled and shattered thing, charred by the fires and torn by the tempests of revolution, and all over polluted and scarred by the bloody poniards of traitors.

Soldiers: you have come up to your present exalted position over many obstacles and through many chilling discouragements. You now proclaim to the world that the battles which are about to be fought in defence of our common country, its institutions and its homes, are your battles, and that you are determined to share with your fellow-citizens of other States alike their dangers and their laurels; and sure I am that this determination has been in nothing shaken by the recent sad reverse of arms whose shadow is still resting upon our spirits. The country has indeed lost a battle, but it has not lost its honor, nor its courage, nor its hopes, nor its resolution to conquer. One of those chances to which the fortunes of war are ever subject, and against which the most consummate generalship cannot at all times provide, has given a momentary advantage to the forces of the rebellion. Grouchy did not pursue the column of Bulow, and thus Waterloo was won for Wellington at the very moment that victory, with her laurelled wreath, seemed stooping over the head of Napoleon. So Patterson did not pursue Johnston, and the overwhelming concentration of rebel troops that in consequence ensued was probably the true cause why the army of the United States was driven back, excellent as was its discipline, and self-sacrificing as had been its feats of valor. Panics, from slight and seemingly insignificant causes, have occurred in the best drilled and bravest of armies, and they prove neither the want of discipline nor of courage on the part of the soldiers. This check has taught us invaluable lessons, which we could not have learned from victory, while the dauntless daring displayed by our volunteers is full of promise for the future. Not to mention the intrepid bearing of other regiments, who can doubt our future when he recalls the brilliant charges of the New York Sixty-Ninth and of the Minnesota First, and of the Fire Zouaves? Leonidas himself, while surveying the Persian host, that, like a troubled sea, swept onward to the pass where he stood, would have been proud of the leadership of such men. We shall

rapidly recover from this discomfiture, which, after all, will serve only to nerve to yet more extraordinary exertions the nineteen millions of people who have sworn that this republic shall not perish; and perish it will not, perish it cannot, while this oath remains. When we look away to that scene of carnage, all strewed with the bodies of patriotic men who courted death for themselves that their country might live, and then look upon the homes which their fall has rendered desolate forever, we realize —what I think the popular heart in its forbearance has never completely comprehended —the unspeakable and hellish atrocity of this rebellion. It is a perfect saturnalia of demoniac passion. From the reddened waters of Bull Run, and from the gory field of Manassas, there is now going up an appeal to God and to millions of exasperated men against those fiends in human shape, who, drunken with the orgies of an infernal ambition, are filling to its brim the cup of a nation's sorrows. Woe, woe, I say, to these traitors when this appeal shall be answered!

I must offer you my sincere congratulations on the leadership of that true patriot and soldier, around whose standard you have gathered. When others hesitated, he was decided; when others faltered, he was bold. The Government laid its hand upon his loyal bosom and found it burning with the inextinguishable fires of patriotism at a time when so many others, from the best motives in the world, were carefully packing themselves away to keep in the ices of neutrality. I honor him, Kentucky will honor him, the nation will honor him.

When you move, as soon you may, to the seat of war, Kentucky, despite the whispered caution of politicians, will cheer you on, and will hang with prayerful solicitude over you, alike upon your march and amid the heady currents of battle. Loyal men everywhere are exclaiming "God speed you," and "All hail to your courage and patriotism." Glory beckons you onward and upward, and could the illustrious dead hear you in the graves where they sleep, your every footfall, as you advance to your country's battle-fields, would be music to their ears.

I am grateful to you all, but especially to our fair countrywomen, for this distinguished reception. It can never be forgotten that it was from a Spartan mother that came those words of heroic patriotism which have never been equalled by any that have fallen from the lips of man. For more than twenty centuries the deepening shadows have fallen upon the rivers and the seas, upon the mountains and the plains of the past, and yet, from the midst of all this gloom, these words still gleam out upon us like lightning from a summer's cloud. For more than two thousand years the earth has been convulsed and shaken to its moral foundations; nations and generations of nations have risen and perished by slow decay or amid the shock of battles, and the wail of our stricken race has gone up over the sepulchres alike of men and of empires; yet above all this these words have floated down to us, and still float abroad upon the airs of the world like some kindling strain of music, ever caught up and ever repeated with flashing eyes, and heard with wildly pulsating hearts. Such is the power of patriotism, and such the spell its truthful expression exerts over the great spirit of humanity. To woman, ever timid in the sunshine, but ever brave in the storm, we offer our thanks for this, and we feel that we must shut our ears to the voices of her love and veil our souls from the illuminations of her presence, before we can cease to be willing to live and to die in defence of those institutions which, more than all others that have existed, have given to her that position of dignity and moral power which the shining impress she bears from her Creator's hands so fully entitles her to occupy.

Doc. 147.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COL. DAVIES

ON THE OCCUPATION OF FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, VA.

HEAD-QUARTERS 2D BRIGADE, 5TH DIVISION, July 17, 1861.

To Colonel Miles, Commanding 5th Division:—

Agreeably to general order No. 9, the 2d brigade, commanded by me, consisting of the 16th, 18th, 31st, and 32d regiments, and Company G 2d artillery, (Green's light battery,) took the advance of the 5th division, moving on Fairfax Court House by way of the old Braddock road, south of the turnpike road. I found the road very difficult for heavy artillery, and barricaded by trees felled across the road as often as once in a quarter of a mile, requiring the constant use of the pioneer corps. After passing over many of these barricades, we came to a blind barricade directly across the road, and evidently intended for artillery; after making a reconnoissance, we found a small picket posted behind it, when my advanced pickets were ordered to charge and fire upon them, which they did, dispersing it under a running fire. No one on our side was injured, and we never turned aside to ascertain whether any of the enemy were killed or not; the pickets reported, however, seeing several men fall.

This running fire and reconnoissance was continued to within one mile of Fairfax Court House, the enemy continuing retreating and firing upon our advancing pickets at every convenient opportunity. After the exchange of fire, a reconnoissance was made, discovering many abandoned masked batteries, and at last quite an extensive temporary fortification about one and a half miles from Fairfax Court House, out of which we drove the enemy, who left their camp equipage, clothing, swords, and the like. We then pressed into the encampment of the 5th Alabama regiment, which fled be-

fore us, leaving many valuable articles, guns, camp equipage, tents, corn, stores, and personal baggage of all sorts, and their hospital sick—taking the road, as we understood, to Centreville and Manassas Junction. At this point, having received information that Gen. McDowell had taken possession of Fairfax Court House, the 5th division encamped partly on the ground of the 5th Alabama, and the balance in the vicinity of the cross-roads.

I have to report to you that we had three men wounded—one in the leg, one in the side, and one through the hand; we did not stop to examine the effect of shots which were made, but it is reported to me that as many as 15 or 20 were seen to fall in the woods. I have to report to you further the energetic manner in which Lieut.-Col. Young, of the 18th regiment, in charge of the advanced guard, performed his duty, and further, that not a single man of any regiment fell back for an instant, but, on the contrary, the most determined bravery was displayed by every man who came in contact with the enemy.*

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOMAS A. DAVIES,
Col. Commanding 2d Brigade, 5th Division, Troops of North-Eastern Virginia.

F. H. COWDREY, Acting Ass't Adj.-Gen.

Doc. 148.

LT.-GOV. REYNOLDS' PROCLAMATION.

To the People of Missouri:—

In an address to you on the 8th inst., I stated that, on a proper occasion and at a proper time, our brethren of the South would extend us efficient aid in our struggle for our liberties. That occasion and that time have arrived. The sun which shone in its full mid-day splendor at Manassas is about to rise upon Missouri. At the instance of Governor Jackson, expressed through Major E. C. Cabell, of St. Louis, Commissioner of Missouri to the Confederate States, and in gratification of the wish which during the last two months I have labored to accomplish, I return to the State to accompany, in my official capacity, one of the armies which the warrior statesman, whose genius now presides over the affairs of our half of the Union, has prepared to advance against the common foe. In thus doing justice to the warm and active sympathy of the President and people of the Confederate States for our cause, I also feel bound to allude to the very essential aid rendered us by Major Cabell. As our commissioner, he has displayed at Montgomery and Richmond a zeal and ability in our behalf which deserve the very highest praise. He remains at Richmond to represent our interests. It gives me great pleasure thus publicly to acknowledge his important services.

Governor Jackson having considered it desirable for him to visit Richmond, I had intended to await his return to Missouri before I should enter the State; but on consultation with Major-General Polk and General Pillow, we have all come to the conclusion that substantial reasons counsel my presence here. Our constitution provides that, in the absence of the Governor from the State, the Lieutenant-Governor "shall possess all the powers and discharge all the duties of Governor;" but I shall, of course, reserve for Governor Jackson's decision all matters of importance which admit of delay, or concerning which his sentiments are not fully known to me. His return, which will not be long delayed, will relieve me of this responsibility, and give the State at home the benefits of the patriotic zeal he is exhibiting in her behalf at our Southern capital.

War dissolves all political unions. The Lincoln Administration, by an open war upon our State, commenced by the perfidious capture of Camp Jackson, has dissolved the Union which, under the Constitution of the United States, connected Missouri with the country still under Mr. Lincoln's sway. Its acts fully justify separation on the part of our State, or revolution on the part of individual citizens. The Lincoln government and its partisans have distinctly announced their intention to decide by force the future destiny of Missouri; their opponents, always willing to accept the decision of the people, are nevertheless compelled to meet the issue tendered by the enemies of her sovereignty. The wish of her people to remain under the same government with that sisterhood of Southern commonwealths to which she has belonged is clear from the conduct of her oppressors; had they not felt certain of defeat in a reference of the question to her people, they would never have resorted to force to retain her in the Northern Union.

For these reasons, holding that the bond which has united us to the North has been virtually broken by the unprovoked tyranny of the Lincoln government and the approval of that tyranny by the Congress and people of that section, I consider every citizen of Missouri fully relieved of obligation to regard it. Our country being partially overrun by foes, our General Assembly cannot now be convened. The Convention called into existence by the Legislature, merely as an advisory body to present to the people, at the proper time, the question of separation from the North, has been virtually dissolved by the acts of the enemy in banishing and imprisoning many of its members, and thus giving the minority the appearance of a majority of the body. At its present session, held amid foreign bayonets, its members admitted to its hall by passes from the local instrument of the Lincoln despotism, the heroic resistance of a patriotic minority may fail in preventing attempts to betray the honor and dignity of a State. Reduced to a mere rump, it may become a convenient tool of foes, but its acts cannot decide the destiny

* See Document 98, *ante*.

of Missouri. The patriotic members still in it ought to leave a body in which the nauseating atmosphere of military tyranny stifles free debate; the others, gone over to the public enemy, either through inborn depravity or unmanly fear, should hasten to the feet of the Northern despot to seek their expected rewards, where thrift may follow fawning.

To provide for this very condition of things, our General Assembly, in May last, passed an act, (which I am proud to say, originated in suggestions made by me to its proposer, Senator Johnson, of St. Louis,) by which, in view of the rebellion in St. Louis and the invasion of our State, the Governor was "authorized to take such measures as in his judgment he may deem necessary or proper to repel such invasion or put down such rebellion."

As that rebellion and invasion have been sanctioned by the Government and people of the North, one of the most proper measures to protect our interests is a dissolution of all connection with them. In the present condition of Missouri, the executive is the only constitutional authority left in the free exercise of legitimate power within her limits. Her motto, "*Salus populi suprema lex esto*," should be his guide; to him "let the people's welfare be the highest law." Under existing circumstances it is his clear duty to accept the actual situation of affairs, and simplify the real issues, by making, under the statute above mentioned, and subject to the future control of the General Assembly and the people, a provisional declaration, in the name and on behalf of the people of Missouri, that her union with the Northern States has been dissolved by their acts of war upon her, and that she is, and of right ought to be, a sovereign, free, and independent State.

The conviction that the decision of this question can be safely left to the patriotism of Governor Jackson, and would more properly emanate from the regular executive of the State, is the only ground for my not exercising the powers of Governor temporarily in me invested, and at once issuing a formal declaration to that effect. But in order that my position, both as a citizen and officer of Missouri's government, may be distinctly understood, I deem it proper to declare that, disregarding forms and looking to realities, I view any ordinance for her separation from the North and union with the Confederate States as a mere outward ceremony to give notice to others of an act already consummated in the hearts of her people; and that, consequently, all persons coöperating with the expedition I accompany will expect that, in the country under its influence, no authority of the United States of America will be permitted, and that of Missouri, as a sovereign and independent State, will be exercised with a view to her speedy regular union with her Southern sisters.

It is almost unnecessry to announce that the operations of the Confederate States forces and the Missouri State troops coöperating with them, will be conducted according to the most humane principles of civilized regular warfare. Without determining in advance what reparation should be exacted for the inhuman outrages perpetrated in Missouri, under the countenance of the brutal proclamations issued by the Lincoln leaders, Lyon, Curtis, Pope, and others, I will give at least this assurance, that, expecting better things from Major-General Fremont, the State authorities will doubtless afford him an early opportunity of determining whether the war is hereafter to be conducted by his forces and partisans in accordance with civilized usages. The shooting of women and children, the firing into the windows of a crowded court of justice, at St. Louis, the cowardly acts of the Lincoln soldiery towards such respectable and patriotic citizens as Alexander Kayser and A. W. Simpson, the arbitrary arrests of ex-Senator Green, Mr. Knott, Mr. Bass, and other distinguished citizens, the murder of Dr. Palmer, the summary shooting of unarmed men in North Missouri, without the form even of drum-head court-martial, and many other transactions sanctioned or left unpunished by General Fremont's predecessors, are barbarities which would disgrace even Camanches. If like acts cannot hereafter be prevented by motives of humanity, considerations of an enlightened military policy may be awakened in him by the retaliation which, in subjection to the laws of civilized warfare, but swift, sure, ample, stern, unrelenting, and, if necessary, bloody, the Missouri State authorities feel themselves both able and determined to institute. On the Lincoln Government will rest the entire responsibility, before God and in history, for the character of a war which, if continued as it has been begun by their forces in our State, will soon become one of the most bloody and calamitous on record; for the Grizzly Bear of Missouri, not a very amiable animal even when merely supporting her shield in time of peace, will be a ruthless foe when let loose on those who, having causelessly excited his ire, will be certain to get, sooner or later, within reach of his death-dealing paws.

To those Missourians who desire to coöperate with this expedition, specific information will be duly given of the course they should pursue. While the military operations of the Confederate States against the common foe will most materially aid us in our struggle for freedom, yet our ultimate deliverance must of course depend upon our own exertions. Let every Missourian prepare himself to take part in our war of independence; in due season that part will be indicated to him. But above all, let us humbly invoke the aid of Almighty God, the sure refuge of the oppressed; for He has declared that "the battle is not to the strong, nor yet favor to men of skill, but time and chance happeneth to them all."

Citizens of Missouri: in this decisive crisis of our destiny, let us rally as one man to the standard of our State. The inscription on the border of Missouri's shield warns us against di-

vision among ourselves. "United we stand, divided we fall." I particularly address myself to those who, though Southern in feeling, have permitted a love of peace to lead them astray from the State cause. You now see the State authorities about to assert with powerful forces their constitutional rights; you behold the most warlike population on the globe, the people of the lower Mississippi valley, about to rush with their gleaming bowie knives and unerring rifles to aid us in driving out the abolitionists and their Hessian allies. If you cordially join our Southern friends, the war must soon depart Missouri's borders; if you still continue, either in apathy or in indirect support of the Lincoln Government, you only bring ruin on yourselves by fruitlessly prolonging the contest. The road to peace and internal security is only through union with the South. We will receive you as brothers, and let bygones be bygones; rally to the Stars and Bars in union with our glorious ensign of the Grizzly Bear.

The Confederate State forces, under the gallant Pillow, have entered Missouri on the invitation of Governor Jackson, to aid us in expelling the enemy from the State; they should therefore be received by every patriotic citizen as friends and allies. By virtue of the powers vested in the Governor by the act before mentioned, approved May, 1861, entitled "An act to authorize the Governor of the State of Missouri to suppress rebellion and repel invasion," I do hereby, as acting Governor of Missouri, in the temporary absence of Governor Jackson, authorize, empower, and request General Pillow to make and enforce such civil police regulations as he may deem necessary for the security of his forces, the preservation of order and discipline in his camp, and the protection of the lives and property of the citizens. By virtue of the same act I also extend like authority to Brigadier-General Thompson, from whose military experience and spirit brilliant services are confidently expected, in his command of the Missouri State Guard in this district.

THOMAS C. REYNOLDS,
Lieutenant-Governor of Missouri.

NEW MADRID, Mo., July 31, 1861.

Doc. 149.

THOMPSON'S PROCLAMATION.

AUGUST 1, 1861.

HEAD-QUARTERS MISSOURI STATE GUARD, }
BLOOMFIELD, Mo. }

MISSOURIANS! STRIKE FOR YOUR FIRESIDES AND YOUR HOMES!

To the People of Missouri:

Having been elected to command the gallant sons of the First Military District of Missouri in the second war of independence, I appeal to all whose hearts are with us, immediately to take the field. By a speedy and simultaneous assault on our foes, we can, like a hurricane, scatter them to the winds; while tardy action, like the gentle South wind, will only meet with Northern frosts, and advance and recede, and like the seasons, will be like the history of the war, and will last forever. Come now, strike while the iron is hot! Our enemies are whipped in Virginia. They have been whipped in Missouri. General Hardee advances in the centre, Gen. Pillow on the right, and Gen. McCulloch on the left, with 20,000 brave Southern hearts to our aid. So leave your ploughs in the furrow, and your oxen in the yoke, and rush like a tornado upon our invaders and foes, to sweep them from the face of the earth, or force them from the soil of our State! Brave sons of the Ninth District, come and join us! We have plenty of ammunition, and the cattle on ten thousand hills are ours. We have forty thousand Belgian muskets coming; but bring your guns and muskets with you, if you have them; if not, come without them. We will strike your foes like a Southern thunderbolt, and soon our camp fires will illuminate the Merrimac and Missouri. Come, turn out!

JEFF THOMPSON,
Brig-General Commanding.

Doc. 150.

A "NAVAL ENGAGEMENT."

AUGUST 1, 1861.

FROM a gentleman of the highest respectability—who was an eye-witness of the fight—we have the particulars of an engagement which occurred on last Friday at Horn Island Pass, between a Federal steam-frigate, supposed to be the *Niagara*, and the little Confederate privateer, *J. O. Nixon*.

The *Nixon*, wishing to avail herself of the fair wind, left Pascagoula Bay last Friday morning, intending to go Yankee hunting on the deep blue sea. When about twelve miles from Horn Island Pass, she discovered a large Federal steamer ahead, attempting to cut her off. The *Nixon* tacked and stood in again for the Pass, and reached the bar about a mile ahead of the Federalist. The latter then opened fire on her at that distance; the *Nixon* immediately responded, and the exchange of shots was carried on for about twenty minutes.

In the mean time the little Lake steamer *Arrow* came up, and when within range of the Federalist, let slip some of her 32's at the Yankees. At about twenty minutes after the firing commenced, the Federalist, with three of the *Nixon's* heavy pills in her hull, got up a big head of steam, and crowding on every inch of canvas she could use, made regular Manassas time seaward.

Not the slightest injury was received by the *Nixon* or the steamer *Arrow*, whilst it is thought that the additional weight of those three balls which were lent the Federalist by the *Nixon*, may impede her progress to some extent. She has not been seen in that quarter since.

—*New Orleans Delta*, August 5.

Doc. 151.

INAUGURAL OF GOVERNOR GAMBLE,

DELIVERED AT JEFFERSON CITY, MO., AUG. 1.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention:—I feel greatly oppressed by the circumstances under which I now stand before you. After a life spent in labor, I had hoped that I would be permitted to pass its evening in retirement. I have never coveted public office, never desired public station. I have been content to discharge my duties as a private citizen, and I hoped such would be my lot during the remainder of my life. Circumstances seemed to make it a duty for me, when the convention was first elected, to agree to serve as one of its members, because the condition of the State and country at large seemed to demand that every citizen of the State should throw aside his own preferences, choice, and even his own scheme of life, if necessary, in order to serve the country. In accordance with what I regarded as an obligation every citizen owes to the community of which he is a member, I allowed myself to be chosen as a member of this body. I came here and endeavored, as far as I could, to serve the best interests of the State, and you now have chosen to put upon me a still more onerous and still more distasteful duty—a duty from which I shrink. Nothing but the manner in which it has been pressed upon me ever would have induced me to yield my personal objections to it. The members of this body, in the present distracted state of the country, have come to me since it was clearly manifest that the office of Provisional Governor would be made, and have urged that I should allow myself to fill that position. Nor was it the action of any political party—men of all parties have united in it. Those who have belonged to the parties that have all departed in the midst of the present difficulties and trials of the country have united in making this application to me. They have represented that my long residence in the State and the familiar acquaintance of the people with me would insure a higher degree of confidence, and better secure the interests, the peace, and order in the community than would be consequent on the selection of any other person. I resisted. God knows there is nothing now that I would not give within the limits of any thing reasonable, in order to escape being appointed. But when it was said to me by those repesenting the people of the State that I could contribute, by assuming this public trust, to secure the peace of Missouri, in which I have lived for more than forty years, that I might secure the peace of those who are the children of fathers with whom I was intimate, I thought it my duty to serve.

It is, therefore, an entire yielding up; it is the yielding of all my own schemes, of all my own individual wishes and purposes, when I undertake to assume this office. I could give you, gentlemen of the convention, no better idea of my devotion to what I believe to be the interest of the State, than I do now, if you could only understand the reluctance with which I accept the election with which you were pleased to honor me. But yet, gentlemen, with all that has been said of the good result to be accomplished by me, it is utterly impossible that any one man can pacify the troubled waters of the State; that any one man can still the commotion now running throughout our borders. No man can do it. You, as you go forth to mingle with your fellow-citizens throughout the land, look back upon this election as an experiment that is about to be tried to endeavor to pacify this community, and restore peace and harmony to the State. It is an experiment by those whose interests are with your interests, and who are bound to do all in their power to effect this pacification of the State.

It may be we have not adopted the best plan or the best mode of securing the object which we desire; but we have done what seemed to us in our maturest judgment best calculated to accomplish it. And now, gentlemen, when you go forth to mingle with your fellow-citizens, it must depend upon you what shall be the result of this experiment. If you desire the peace of the State—if you earnestly desire it—then give this experiment a fair trial; give it a full opportunity of developing all its powers of restoring peace. I ask you—I have a right to ask of every member of this convention—that he and I should so act together as will redound to the common good of our State. I feel that I have a right to ask, when you have by your voice placed me in such a position, that you shall unite with me your efforts and voice, instead of endeavoring to prevent the result we all desire. Unite all your efforts so that the good which is desired may be accomplished; and with the blessing of that Providence which rules over all affairs, public and private, we may accomplish the end for which we have labored, and which shall cause all the inhabitants of the State to rejoice.

Gentlemen of the convention, what is it that we are now threatened with? We apprehend that we may soon be in that condition of anarchy, in which a man when he goes to bed with his family at night does not know whether he shall ever rise again, or whether his house shall remain intact until morning. This is the kind of danger, not merely a war between different divisions of the State, but a war between neighbors, so that when a man meets those with whom he has associated from childhood, he begins to feel that they are his enemies. We must avoid that. It is terrible. The scenes of the French revolution may be enacted in every quarter of our State, if we do not succeed in avoiding that kind of war. We can do it if we are in earnest, and endeavor with all our power. So far as I am concerned, I assure you that it shall be the very highest object—the sole aim

of every official act of mine—to make sure that the people of the State of Missouri can worship their God together, each feeling that the man who sits in the same pew with him, because he differs with him on political questions, is not his enemy—that they may attend the same communion and go to the same heaven. I wish for every citizen of the State of Missouri that, when he meets his fellow-man, confidence in him may be restored, and confidence in the whole society restored, and that there shall be conversations upon other subjects than those of blood and slaughter; that there shall be something better than this endeavor to encourage hostility between persons who entertain different political opinions, and something more and better than a desire to produce injury to those who may differ from them.

Gentlemen, if you will unite with me, and carry home this purpose to carry it out faithfully, much can be accomplished, much good can be done; and I am persuaded that each one of you will feel that it is his duty, his individual duty—for in this case it is the duty of every American citizen to do all he can for the welfare of the State. I have made no elaborate preparations for an address to you on this occasion, but I have come now to express to you my earnest desire that we shall be found cooperating for the same common good in which each one of us is equally interested; that, although differing as to modes and schemes, we shall be found united in the great work of pacification.

Mr. Hall, the Lieut.-Governor, on taking the official oath, remarked as follows:

Gentlemen of the Convention, I appreciate highly the honor conferred upon me, by my election to the office of Lieutenant-Governor of the State. When I reflect upon the embarrassments and difficulties which surround that position, I cannot but regret that your choice has not fallen upon another individual. I concur with the gentleman who has been elected Governor, and who has just addressed you, in deprecating the state of things which now exist in the State of Missouri. We are in the midst of a civil war, and I can only say that I will unite my energies with him to do all that we can to mitigate its horrors and shorten its duration.

Gentlemen, it is scarcely necessary for me to say that my opinion as to the causes of our domestic difficulties has been sufficiently exemplified by my acts and words since I have been a member of this body. It can scarcely be necessary for me to say that, in my opinion, our difficulties have been produced almost solely, if not entirely, by an effort upon the part of certain of our officers and citizens to dissolve our connection with the Federal Government. I believe, gentlemen, that to Missouri union is peace, and disunion is war. I believe that today Missouri could be as peaceful as Illinois, if her citizens would have recognized their obligations to the Constitution and laws of their country, and I am free to say that I know of no reason why they should not so act. Whatever might be said by citizens of other States, certainly Missourians have no right to complain of the general course of the Government of the United States. I believe it to be a fact that there is no law of a general character upon your statutes that has been enacted since Missouri came into the Union, but had received the votes and support of the Representatives of the people of this State. Whatever we have asked from the Government of the United States has been given to us most cheerfully. We asked a liberal land policy, and we got it; we asked grants for our railroads, and we got them; we asked for a fugitive slave law, and it was given to us; we asked that our peculiar views in reference to the finances of the country should be regarded, and even that was granted. In short, I feel, I may safely say, that if the people of this State had had the whole control of the Federal Government, if there had been but one State in the Union, the very policy which has been adopted by the General Government would have been adopted as best calculated to advance the interests of the State.

It is true, gentlemen, that, owing to divisions among us, private and sometimes public rights have been violated; but I believe I cannot be mistaken as to the real cause of the troubles which are now upon us. I believe there is no need, and there never has been any need, of a civil war in this State. I believe we should have had none, if the views of this Convention, as expressed in March last, had been carried out; and I believe if we will return to these views, civil war will cease within our borders. It shall, therefore, gentlemen, be my duty, my pride, as well as my pleasure, to do all that I can for both the success and prevalence of those views in this State, while I have the honor to hold the position which you have conferred upon me. Notwithstanding the denunciations we sometimes hear against the Government of the United States and the assaults made upon it, I am free to admit that, when I reflect upon the history of this State, when I remember its humble origin, when I look upon the proud and exalted position that it occupied but a few months ago, my affections do cluster around the Government of my country. As a Missourian, I desire no change in the political relations that exist between this State and the Government of the United States, and least of all do I desire such a change as will throw her into the arms of those who have proved unfaithful to the high trust imposed upon them by a generous and a confiding people. Mr. President, I am ready to take the oath.

Mr. Oliver, Secretary of State elect, followed in a few remarks of similar import as those of Messrs. Gamble and Hall.

Doc. 152.

DEBATE IN THE U. S. SENATE

ON THE BILL FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF INSURRECTION, AUGUST 1, 1861.

THE bill to suppress insurrection and sedition being taken up:

Mr. Cowan (of Pa.) moved that it be postponed till December.

Mr. Bayard (Del.) thought that was the best disposition that could be made of the bill. He thought it unconstitutional.

Mr. Harris (N. Y.) also spoke in favor of its postponement, and thought it very important. The bill was too important to be matured this session in the temper of the Senate and the temperature of the place. He was inclined to think that necessities of a case give a military commander all the power needed.

Mr. Breckinridge (Ky.) said he should vote for its postponement. He was glad to see the Senate at last pause before one bill. He wished it were published in every newspaper in the country. He thought it would meet with universal condemnation. He thought this would abolish all State Government and destroy the last vestige of political and personal liberty.

Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, contended that some bill of the kind was necessary from the exigencies of the times. The Constitution is in danger, and we have voted men and money to carry on the war to save the Constitution, and how can we justify ourselves without maturing a bill so much needed? Give the bill the go-by, and let the Constitution be violated every day because we would not pass it, but leave the military to do as they please without restriction.

Mr. Breckinridge (Ky.) said the drama was beginning to open, and the Senators who are urging on the war are quarrelling among themselves. The Senate had already passed a General Confiscation bill, and also a General Emancipation bill. The Police Commissioners of Baltimore were arrested without any law, and carried off to an unknown place, and the President refused to tell the House what they were arrested for and what had been done with them. Yet they call this liberty and law!

Gentlemen mistake when they talk about the Union. The Union is only a means of preserving the principles of political liberty. The great principles of liberty existed long before the Union was formed. They may survive it. Let gentlemen take care that they do not sever all that remains of the Federal Government. These eternal principles of liberty, which lived long before the Union, will live forever somewhere. They must be respected. They cannot with impunity be overthrown, and if you force the people to the issue between any form of government and these priceless principles of liberty, that form of government will go down. The people will tear it asunder as the irrepressible forces of nature rend asunder all that opposes them. The Senator from Vermont declares that this conflict must be carried on under the rules of war, and admits that some things must be done contrary to the Constitution. I desire that the country should know the fact that constitutional limitations are no longer to be regarded, and let the people once get the idea that this is a war, not under the principles of the Constitution, but a conflict in which two great people are against each other, for whom the Constitution is not, but for whom the laws of war are, and I venture to say that the brave words we hear now about subjugation and conquest, treason and traitors, will be glibly altered the next time the Representatives of States meet under the dome of the Capitol. Then if the Constitution is really to be put aside, and the laws of war are to govern, why not act upon it practically. I do not hold that the clause of the Constitution which authorizes Congress to declare war applies to any internal difficulties; nor do I believe that the Constitution of the United States ever contemplated the preservation of the Union by one-half of the States warring on the other half. It provides for putting down insurrection, but it does not provide for the raising of armies by one-half of two political communities of this Confederacy for the purpose of subjugating the other half. If this is a case of war, why not treat it like war? Practically it is treated so. The prisoners are not hung as rebels. It is a war, and, in my opinion, not only an unhappy war, but an unconstitutional war. Why, then, does the Administration refuse to send or receive a flag of truce, and all those acts which might at least ameliorate the unhappy condition in which we are placed? So much, then, we know. We know that admitted violations of the Constitution have been made, and are justified, and are, by legislation, proposed still further to confer the authority to do acts not authorized or warranted by the Constitution. We have it openly avowed that the Constitution, which is a bond at least between those States that adhere to it, is no longer to be regarded as that bond of Union. It is not enough to tell me that it has been violated by seceded States. It has not been violated by those States that have not seceded, and if the Constitution is thus to be put aside, these States may pause to inquire what is to become of their liberties. Mr. President, we are on the wrong track, and we have been from the beginning, and the people are beginning to see it. We have been hurling hundreds to death. The blood of Americans has been shed by their own hands, and for what? They have shown their prowess and bravery alike, and for what? It has been to carry out principles that three-fourths of them abhor. For the principles contained in this bill, and continually avowed on the floor of this Senate, are not shared, I will venture to say, by three-fourths of your army. I said, sir, we have been on the wrong track. Nothing but utter ruin to the North, to the South, to the East, and to the

West will follow the prosecution of this contest. You may look forward to innumerable armies and countless treasure to be spent for the purpose of carrying on this contest, but it will end in leaving us just where we are now; for, if the forces of the Union are successful, what on earth will be done with them after they are conquered? Are not gentlemen perfectly satisfied that they have mistaken a people for a faction? Have they not become satisfied that it is necessary to subjugate, conquer, even to exterminate a people? Don't you know it? Don't everybody know it? Does not the world know it? Let us pause, then, and let the Congress of the United States respond to the uprising feeling all over this land in favor of peace. War is separation, in the language of an eminent Senator, now no more. It is disunion,—eternal, final disunion. We have separation now, and it is only much worse by war, and the utter extinction of all those sentiments which might lead to reunion. But let the war go on, and soon in addition to the moans of the widows and orphans all over this land, you will hear the cry of distress from those who want for food, and the comforts of life. The people will be unable to pay the grinding taxes which a fanatical spirit will attempt to impose upon them. Let the war go on, and the Pacific slope, now doubtless devoted to the Union, when they find the burden of separate conditions, then they will separate. Let it go on, until they see the beautiful pictures of the Confederacy beaten out of all shape and comeliness by the war, and they will turn aside in disgust. Fight for twelve months, and this feeling will develop itself. Fight for twelve months more, and you will have three Confederacies instead of two. Fight for twelve months more, and we will have four. But I will not enlarge upon this. I am quite aware that what I say will be received with sneers of disgust by gentlemen from the North-west and the East, but the future will determine who is right and who is wrong. We are making a record here. I am met by the sneers of nearly all those who surround me. I state my opinions with no approving voices, and surrounded by scowls; but the time will come when history will put her private seal upon these proceedings, and I am perfectly willing to abide her final judgment.

Mr. Baker—Mr. President, it has not been my fortune to participate in at any length, indeed, not to hear very much of the discussion which has been going on—more I think in the hands of the Senator from Kentucky than anybody else—upon all the propositions connected with this war; and, as I really feel as sincerely as he can an earnest desire to preserve the Constitution of the United States for everybody, South as well as North, I have listened for some little time past to what he has said, with an earnest desire to apprehend the point of his objection to this particular bill. And now—waiving what I think is the elegant but loose declamation in which he chooses to indulge—I would propose, with my habitual respect for him, (for nobody is more courteous and more gentlemanly,) to ask him if he will be kind enough to tell me what single particular provision there is in this bill which is in violation of the Constitution of the United States, which I have sworn to support—one distinct, single proposition in the bill.

Mr. Breckinridge—I will state, in general terms, that every one of them is, in my opinion, flagrantly so, unless it may be the last. I will send the Senator the bill, and he may comment on the sections.

Mr. Baker—Pick out that one which is in your judgment most clearly so.

Mr. Breckinridge—They are all, in my opinion, so equally atrocious that I dislike to discriminate. I will send the Senator the bill, and I tell him that every section except the last, in my opinion, violates the Constitution of the United States; and of that last section I express no opinion.

Mr. Baker—I had hoped that that respectful suggestion to the Senator would enable him to point out to me one, in his judgment, most clearly so, for they are not all alike—they are not equally atrocious.

Mr. Breckinridge—Very nearly. There are ten of them. The Senator can select which he pleases.

Mr. Baker—Let me try then, if I must generalize as the Senator does, to see if I can get the scope and meaning of this bill. It is a bill providing that the President of the United States may declare, by proclamation, in a certain given state of fact, certain territory within the United States to be in a condition of insurrection and war; which proclamation shall be extensively published within the district to which it relates. That is the first proposition. I ask him if that is unconstitutional? That is a plain question. Is it unconstitutional to give power to the President to declare a portion of the territory of the United States in a state of insurrection or rebellion? He will not dare to say it is.

Mr. Breckinridge—Mr. President, the Senator from Oregon is a very adroit debater, and he discovers, of course, the great advantage he would have if I were to allow him, occupying the floor, to ask me a series of questions, and then have his own criticisms made on them. When he has closed his speech, if I deem it necessary, I may make some reply. At present, however, I will answer that question. The State of Illinois, I believe, is a military district; the State of Kentucky is a military district. In my judgment, the President has no authority, and, in my judgment, Congress has no right to confer upon the President authority, to declare a State in a condition of insurrection or rebellion.

Mr. Baker—In the first place, the bill does not say a word about States. That is the first answer.

Mr. Breckinridge—Does not the Senator

know, in fact, that those States compose military districts? It might as well have said "States" as to describe what is a State.

Mr. Baker—I do; and that is the reason why I suggest to the honorable Senator that this criticism about States does not mean any thing at all. That is the very point. The objection certainly ought not to be that he can declare a part of a State in insurrection and not the whole of it. In point of fact the Constitution of the United States, and the Congress of the United States acting upon it, are not treating of States, but of the territory comprising the United States; and I submit once more to his better judgment that it cannot be unconstitutional to allow the President to declare a county, or a part of a county, or a town, or a part of a town, or a part of a State, or the whole of a State, or two States, or five States, in a condition of insurrection, if, in his judgment, that be the fact. That is not wrong. In the next place, it provides that that being so, the military commander in that district may make and publish such police rules and regulations as he may deem necessary to suppress the rebellion and restore order and preserve the lives and property of citizens. I submit to him, if the President of the United States has power, or ought to have power, to suppress insurrection and rebellion, is there any better way to do it, or is there any other? The gentleman says, do it by the civil power. Look at the fact. The civil power is utterly overwhelmed; the courts are closed; the judges banished. Is the President not to execute the law? Is he to do it in person or by his military commanders? Are they to do it with regulation or without it? That is the only question. Mr. President, the honorable Senator says there is a state of war. The Senator from Vermont agrees with him; or rather, he agrees with the Senator from Vermont in that. What then? There is a state of public war; none the less war because it is urged from the other side; not the less war because it is unjust; not the less war because it is a war of insurrection and rebellion. It is still war; and I am willing to say it is public war—public, as contra-distinguished from private war. What then? Shall we carry that war on? Is it his duty as a Senator to carry it on? If so, how? By armies under command; by military organization and authority, advancing to suppress insurrection and rebellion. Is that wrong? Is that unconstitutional? Are we not bound to do with whoever levies war against us as we would do if he was a foreigner? There is no distinction as to the mode of carrying on war; we carry on war against an advancing army just the same, whether it be from Russia or from South Carolina. Will the honorable Senator tell me it is our duty to stay here, within fifteen miles of the enemy, seeking to advance upon us every hour, and talk about nice questions of constitutional construction as to whether it is war or merely insurrection? No, sir. It is our duty to advance, if we can; to suppress insurrection; to put down rebellion; to dissipate the rising; to scatter the enemy; and when we have done so, to preserve in the terms of the bill, the liberty, lives, and property of the people of the country, by just and fair police regulations. I ask the Senator from Indiana, (Mr. Lane,) when we took Monterey, did we not do it there? When we took Mexico, did we not do it there? Is it not a part, a necessary and indispensable part, of war itself, that there shall be military regulations over the country conquered and held? Is that unconstitutional? I think it was a mere play of words that the Senator indulged in when he attempted to answer the Senator from New York. I did not understand the Senator from New York to mean any thing else substantially but this, that the Constitution deals generally with a state of peace, and that when war is declared, it leaves the condition of public affairs to be determined by the law of war, in the country where the war exists. It is true that the Constitution of the United States does adopt the law of war as a part of the instrument itself, during the continuance of war. The Constitution does not provide that spies shall be hung. Is it unconstitutional to hang a spy? There is no provision for it in terms in the Constitution; but nobody denies the right, the power, the justice. Why? Because it is part of the law of war. The Constitution does not provide for the exchange of prisoners; yet it may be done under the law of war. Indeed the Constitution does not provide that a prisoner may be taken at all; yet his captivity is perfectly just and constitutional. It seems to me that the Senator does not, will not, take that view of the subject. Again, sir, when a military commander advances, as I trust, if there are no more unexpected great reverses, he will advance, through Virginia and occupies the country, there, perhaps as here, the civil law may be silent; there perhaps the civil officers may flee as ours have been compelled to flee. What then? If the civil law is silent, who shall control and regulate the conquered district—who but the military commander? As the Senator from Illinois has well said, shall it be done by regulation or without regulation? Shall the general, or the colonel, or the captain, be supreme, or shall he be regulated and ordered by the President of the United States? That is the sole question. The Senator has put it well. I agree that we ought to do all we can to limit, to restrain, to fetter the abuse of military power. Bayonets are at best illogical arguments. I am not willing, except as a case of sheerest necessity, ever to permit a military commander to exercise authority over life, liberty, and property. But, sir, it is part of the law of war; you cannot carry in the rear of your army your courts; you cannot organize juries; you cannot have trials accorded to the forms and ceremonial of the common law amid the clangor of arms, and somebody must enforce police regulations in a

conquered or occupied district. I ask the Senator from Kentucky again respectfully, is that unconstitutional; or, if in the nature of war it must exist, even if there be no law passed by us to allow it, is it unconstitutional to regulate it? That is the question, to which I do not think he will make a clear and distinct reply. Now, sir, I have shown him two sections of the bill, which I do not think he will repeat earnestly are unconstitutional. I do not think that he will seriously deny that. it is perfectly constitutional to limit, to regulate, to control, at the same time to confer and restrain authority in the hands of military commanders. I think it is wise and judicious to regulate it by virtue of powers to be placed in the hands of the President by law. Now, a few words, and a few only, as to the Senator's predictions. The Senator from Kentucky stands up here in a manly way in opposition to what he sees is the overwhelming sentiment of the Senate, and utters reproof, malediction, and prediction combined. Well, sir, it is not every prediction that is prophecy. It is the easiest thing in the world to do; there is nothing easier, except to be mistaken when we have predicted. I confess, Mr. President, that I would not have predicted three weeks ago the disasters which have overtaken our arms; and I do not think (if I were to predict now) that six months hence the Senator will indulge in the same tone of prediction which is his favorite key now. I would ask him, what would you have us do now—a Confederate army within twenty miles of us, advancing or threatening to advance to overwhelm your Government; to shake the pillars of the Union; to bring it around your head, if you stay here, in ruins? Are we to stop and talk about an uprising sentiment in the North against the war? Are we to predict evil, and retire from what we predict? Is not the manly part to go on as we have begun, to raise money, and levy armies, to organize them, to prepare to advance; when we do advance, to regulate that advance by all the laws and regulations that civilization and humanity will allow in time of battle? Can we do any thing more? To talk to us about stopping is idle; we will never stop. Will the Senator yield to rebellion? Will he shrink from armed insurrection? Will his State justify it? Will its better public opinion allow it? Shall we send a flag of truce? What would he have? Or would he conduct this war so feebly, that the whole world would smile at us in derision? What would he have? These speeches of his, sown broadcast over the land —what clear, distinct meaning have they? Are they not intended for disorganization in our very midst? Are they not intended to dull our weapons? Are they not intended to destroy our zeal? Are they not intended to animate our enemies? Sir, are they not words of brilliant, polished treason, even in the very Capitol of the Confederacy? [Manifestations of applause in the galleries.]

The Presiding Officer (Mr. Anthony in the chair)—Order!

Mr. Baker—What would have been thought if, in another Capitol, in another Republic, in a yet more martial age, a Senator as grave, not more eloquent or dignified than the Senator from Kentucky, yet with the Roman purple flying over his shoulders, had risen in his place, surrounded by all the illustrations of Roman glory, and declared that advancing Hannibal was just, and that Carthage ought to be dealt with in terms of peace? What would have been thought if, after the battle of Cannæ, a Senator there had risen in his place and denounced every levy of the Roman people, every expenditure of its treasury, and every appeal to the old recollections and the old glories? Sir, a Senator, himself learned far more than myself in such lore, tells me, in a voice that I am glad is audible, that he would have been hurled from the Tarpeian rock. It is a grand commentary upon the American Constitution that we permit these words to be uttered. I ask the Senator to recollect, too, what, save to send aid and comfort to the enemy, do these predictions of his amount to? Every word thus uttered falls as a note of inspiration upon every Confederate ear. Every sound thus uttered is a word (and, falling from his lips, a mighty word) of kindling and triumph to a foe that determines to advance. For me, I have no such word as a Senator to utter. For me, amid temporary defeat, disaster, disgrace, it seems that my duty calls me to utter another word, and that word is, bold, sudden, forward, determined war, according to the laws of war, by armies, by military commanders clothed with full power, advancing with all the past glories of the Republic urging them on to conquest. I do not stop to consider whether it is subjugation or not. It is compulsory obedience—not to my will; not to yours, sir; not to the will of any one man; not to the will of any one State; but compulsory obedience to the Constitution of the whole country. The Senator chose the other day again and again to animadvert on a single expression in a little speech which I delivered before the Senate, in which I took occasion to say that if the people of the rebellious States would not govern themselves as States, they ought to be governed as Territories. The Senator knew full well then, for I explained it twice—he knows full well now—that on this side of the Chamber; nay, in this whole Chamber; nay, in this whole North and West; nay, in all the loyal States in all their breadth, there is not a man among us all who dreams of causing any man in the South to submit to any rule, either as to life, liberty, or property, that we ourselves do not willingly agree to yield to. Did he ever think of that? Subjugation for what? When we subjugate South Carolina, what shall we do? We shall compel its obedience to the Constitution of the United States; that is all. Why play upon words? We do not mean, we have

never said, any more. If it be slavery that men should obey the Constitution their fathers fought for, let it be so. If it be freedom, it is freedom equally for them and for us. We propose to subjugate rebellion into loyalty; we propose to subjugate insurrection into peace; we propose to subjugate confederate anarchy into Constitutional Union liberty. The Senator well knows that we propose no more. I ask him, I appeal to his better judgment, now, what does he imagine we intend to do, if fortunately we conquer Tennessee or South Carolina—call it "conquer," if you will, sir—what do we propose to do? They will have their courts still, they will have their ballot-boxes still, they will have their elections still, they will have their representatives upon this floor still, they will have taxation and representation still, they will have the writ of *habeas corpus* still, they will have every privilege they ever had and all we desire. When the Confederate armies are scattered, when their leaders are banished from power, when the people return to a late repentant sense of the wrong they have done to a Government they never felt but in benignancy and blessing, then the Constitution made for all will be felt by all, like the descending rains from heaven which bless all alike. Is that subjugation? To restore what was, as it was, for the benefit of the whole country and of the whole human race, is all we desire and all we can have. Gentlemen talk about the North-east. I appeal to Senators from the North-east, is there a man in all your States who advances upon the South with any other idea but to restore the Constitution of the United States in its spirit and its unity? I never heard that one. I believe no man indulges in any dream of inflicting there any wrong to public liberty; and I respectfully tell the Senator from Kentucky that he persistently, earnestly—I will not say wilfully—misrepresents the sentiment of the North and West when he attempts to teach these doctrines to the Confederates of the South. Sir, while I am predicting, I will tell you another thing. This threat about money and men amounts to nothing. Some of the States which have been named in that connection, I know well. I know, as my friend from Illinois will bear me witness, his own State very well. I am sure that no temporary defeat, no momentary disaster, will swerve that State either from its allegiance to the Union, or from its determination to preserve it. It is not with us a question of money or of blood; it is a question involving considerations higher than these. When the Senator from Kentucky speaks of the Pacific, I see another distinguished friend from Illinois, now worthily representing one of the States on the Pacific, (Mr. McDougall,) who will bear me witness that I know that State too, well. I take the liberty—I know I but utter his sentiments in advance—joining with him, to say that that State, quoting from the passage the gentleman himself has quoted, will be true to the Union to the last of her blood and her treasure. There may be there some disaffected; there may be some few men there who would "rather rule in hell than serve in heaven." There are such men everywhere. There are a few men there who have left the South for the good of the South; who are perverse, violent, destructive, revolutionary, and opposed to social order. A few, but a very few, thus formed and thus nurtured, in California and in Oregon, both persistently endeavor to create and maintain mischief; but the great portion of our population are loyal to the core and in every chord of their hearts. They are offering through me—more to their own Senators, every day from California, and, indeed, from Oregon—to add to the legions of this country by the hundred and the thousand. They are willing to come thousands of miles with their arms on their shoulders, at their own expense, to share with the best offering of their heart's blood in the great struggle of Constitutional liberty. I tell the Senator that his predictions, sometimes for the South, sometimes for the middle States, sometimes for the North-east, and then wandering away in airy visions out to the far Pacific, about the dread of our people, as for loss of blood and treasure, provoking them to disloyalty, are false in sentiment, false in fact, and false in loyalty. The Senator from Kentucky is mistaken in them all. Five hundred million dollars! What then? Great Britain gave more than two thousand millions in the great battle for constitutional liberty which she led at one time almost single-handed against the world. Five hundred thousand men! What then? We have them; they are ours; they are the children of the country. They belong to the whole country; they are our sons; our kinsmen; and there are many of us who will give them all up before we abate one word of our just demand, or will retreat one inch from the line which divides right from wrong. Sir, it is not a question of men or money in that sense. All the men, all the money, are, in our judgment, well bestowed in such a cause. When we give them we know their value. Knowing their value well, we give them with the more pride and the more joy. Sir, how can we retreat? Sir, how can we make peace? Who shall treat? What commissioners? Who would go? Upon what terms? Where is to be your boundary line? Where the end of the principles we shall have to give up? What will become of constitutional government? What will become of public liberty? What of past glories? What of future hopes? Shall we sink into the insignificance of the grave—a degraded, defeated, emasculated people, frightened by the results of one battle, and scared at the visions raised by the imagination of the Senator from Kentucky upon this floor? No, sir; a thousand times, no, sir! We will rally—if, indeed, our words be necessary—we will rally the people, the loyal people, of the whole

country. They will pour forth their treasure, their money, their men, without stint, without measure. The most peaceable man in this body may stamp his foot upon this Senate Chamber floor, as of old a warrior and Senator did, and from that single tramp there will spring forth armed legions. Shall one battle determine the fate of empire, or a dozen? the loss of one thousand men or twenty thousand, of one hundred million dollars, or five hundred millions? In a year's peace, in ten years at most, of peaceful progress, we can restore them all. There will be some graves reeking with blood, watered by the tears of affection. There will be some privation; there will be some loss of luxury; there will be somewhat more need for labor to procure the necessaries of life. When that is said, all is said. If we have the country, the whole country, the Union, the Constitution—free government—with these will return all the blessings of well-ordered civilization; the path of the country will be a career of greatness and of glory such as, in the olden time, our fathers saw in the dim visions of years yet to come, and such as would have been ours now, to-day, if it had not been for the treason for which the Senator too often seeks to apologize.

Mr. Breckinridge—I shall detain the Senate, sir, but a few moments in answer to one or two observations that fell from the Senator from California——

Mr. Baker—Oregon.

Mr. Breckinridge—The Senator seems to have charge of the whole Pacific coast, though I do not mean to intimate that the Senators from California are not entirely able and willing to take care of their own State. They are. The Senator from Oregon, then. Mr. President, I have tried on more than one occasion in the Senate, in parliamentary and respectful language, to express my opinions in regard to the character of our Federal system, the relations of the States to the Federal Government, to the Constitution, the bond of the Federal political system. They differed utterly from those entertained by the Senator from Oregon. Evidently, by his line of argument, he regards this as an original, not a delegated Government, and he regards it as clothed with all those powers which belong to an original nation, not only with those powers which are delegated by the different political communities that compose it, and limited by the written Constitution that forms the bond of union. I have tried to show that, in the view that I take of our Government, this war is an unconstitutional war. I do not think the Senator from Oregon has answered my argument. He asks, what must we do? As we progress southward, and invade the country, must we not, said he, carry with us all the laws of war? I would not progress southward, and invade the country. The President of the United States, as I again repeat, in my judgment, only has the power to call out the military to assist the civil authority in executing the laws; and when the question assumes the magnitude and takes the form of a great political severance, and nearly half the members of the Confederacy withdraw themselves from it, what then? I have never held that one State or a number of States have a right without cause to break the compact of the Constitution. But what I mean to say is, that you cannot then undertake to make war in the name of the Constitution. In my opinion they are out. You may conquer them; but do not attempt to do it under what I consider false political pretences. However, sir, I will not enlarge upon that. I have developed these ideas again and again, and I do not care to reargue them. Hence the Senator and I start from entirely different stand-points, and his pretended replies are no replies at all. The Senator asks me, "What would you have us do?" I have already intimated what I would have us do. I would have us stop the war. We can do it. I have tried to show that there is none of that inexorable necessity to continue this war which the Senator seems to suppose. I do not hold that constitutional liberty on this continent is bound up in this fratricidal, devastating, horrible contest. Upon the contrary, I fear it will find its grave in it. The Senator is mistaken in supposing that we can reunite these States by war. He is mistaken in supposing that eighteen or twenty millions upon the one side can subjugate ten or twelve millions upon the other; or, if they do subjugate them, that you can restore Constitutional Government as our fathers made it. You will have to govern them as territories, as suggested by the Senator, if ever they are reduced to the dominion of the United States, or, as the Senator from Vermont called them, "those rebellious provinces of this Union," in his speech today. Sir, I would prefer to see these States all reunited upon true constitutional principles to any other object that could be offered me in life; and to restore, upon the principles of our fathers, the union of these States, to me the sacrifice of one unimportant life would be nothing, nothing, sir. But I infinitely prefer to see a peaceful separation of these States, than to see endless, aimless, devastating war, at the end of which I see the grave of public liberty and of personal freedom.

The Senator asked if a Senator of Rome had uttered these things in the war between Carthage and that power, how would he have been treated? Sir, the war between Carthage and Rome was altogether different from the war now waged between the United States and the Confederate States. I would have said—rather than avow the principle that one or the other must be subjugated, or perhaps both destroyed—let Carthage live and let Rome live, each pursuing its own course of policy and civilization. The Senator says that these opinions which I thus expressed, and have heretofore expressed, are but brilliant treason; and that it is a tribute to the character of our institutions

that I am allowed to utter them upon the Senate floor. Mr. President, if I am speaking treason, I am not aware of it. I am speaking what I believe to be for the good of my country. If I am speaking treason, I am speaking it in my place in the Senate. By whose indulgence am I speaking? Not by any man's indulgence. I am speaking by the guarantees of that Constitution which seems to be here now so little respected. And, sir, when he asked what would have been done with a Roman Senator who had uttered such words, a certain Senator on this floor, whose courage has much risen of late, replies in audible tones: "He would have been hurled from the Tarpeian Rock." Sir, if ever we find an American Tarpeian Rock, and a suitable victim is to be selected, the people will turn, not to me, but to that Senator who, according to the measure of his intellect and his heart, has been the chief author of the public misfortunes. He, and men like him, have brought the country to its present condition. Let him remember, too, sir, that while in ancient Rome the defenders of the public liberty were sometimes torn to pieces by the people, yet their memories were cherished in grateful remembrance; while to be hurled from the Tarpeian Rock was ever the fate of usurpers and tyrants. I reply with the just indignation I ought to feel at such an insult offered on the floor of the Senate chamber to a Senator who is speaking in his place. Mr. President, I shall not longer detain the Senate. My opinions are my own. They are honestly entertained. I do not believe that I have uttered one opinion here, in regard to this contest, that does not reflect the judgment of the people I have the honor to represent. If they do, I shall find my reward in the fearless utterance of their opinions; if they do not, I am not a man to cling to the forms of office, and to the emoluments of public life, against my convictions and my principles; and I repeat what I uttered the other day, that if indeed the Commonwealth of Kentucky, instead of attempting to mediate in this unfortunate struggle, shall throw her energies into the strife, and approve the conduct and sustain the policy of the Federal Administration in what I believe to be a war of subjugation, and which is being proved every day to be a war of subjugation and annihilation, she may take her course. I am her son, and will share her destiny, but she will be represented by some other man on the floor of this Senate.

Mr. Baker—Mr. President, I rose a few minutes ago to endeavor to demonstrate to the honorable Senator from Kentucky that all these imaginations of his as to the unconstitutional character of the provisions of this bill were baseless and idle. I think every member of the Senate must be convinced, from the manner of his reply, that that conviction is beginning to get into his own mind; and I shall therefore leave him to settle the account with the people of Kentucky, about which he seems to have some predictions, which, I trust, with great personal respect to him, may, different from his usual predictions, become prophecy after the first Monday of August next.

Mr. Doolittle—Mr. President, in the heat and excitement of this debate, there are one or two ideas that ought not to be lost sight of. The Senator from Kentucky seems to forget, while he speaks of the delegated powers of this Government under the Constitution, that one of the powers which is delegated is that we shall guarantee to every State of this Union a republican form of government; that when South Carolina seeks to set up a military despotism, the constitutional power with which we are clothed and the duty which is enjoined upon us is to guarantee to South Carolina a republican form of government. There is another idea that seems to be lost sight of in the talk about subjugation, and I hope that my friends on this side of the Chamber will not also lose sight of it in the excitement of the debate. I undertake to say that it is not the purpose of this war, or of this Administration, to subjugate any State of the Union, or the people of any State of the Union. What is the policy? It is, as I said the other day, to enable the loyal people of the several States of this Union to reconstruct themselves upon the Constitution of the United States. Virginia has led the way; Virginia, in her sovereign capacity, by the assembled loyal people of that State in Convention, has organized herself upon the Constitution of the United States, and they have taken into their own hands the Government of that State. Virginia has her judges, her marshals, her public officers; and to the courts of Virginia, and to the marshals and executive officers of Virginia we can intrust the enforcement of the laws the moment that the state of civil war shall have ceased in the eastern or any other portion of the State. It is not, therefore, the purpose of this Government to subjugate the people of Virginia, or of any other State, and subject them to the control of our armies. It is simply that we will rally to the support of the loyal people of Virginia and of Tennessee and of North Carolina and of Texas, ay, and of the Gulf States too when they are prepared for it; we will rally to the support of the loyal people of these States and enable them to take their Government in their own hands, by wresting it out of the hands of those military usurpers who now hold it, for they are nothing more and nothing less. That is all that is involved in this contest, and I hope on this side of the Chamber we shall never again hear one of our friends talking about subjugating either a State or the people of any State of this Union, but that we shall go on aiding them to do just precisely what the loyal people of Virginia are doing, what the loyal people of Tennessee are preparing to do, what the loyal people of North Carolina stand ready to do, and what the loyal people in Georgia and Alabama and Louisiana, and last perhaps of all, the loyal people of South Carolina will do in reconstructing themselves

upon the Constitution of the United States. Mr. President, I have heard the Senator from Kentucky to-day, and I have heard him again and again, denounce the President of the United States for the usurpation of unconstitutional power. I undertake to say that without any foundation he makes such a charge of usurpation of unconstitutional power, unless it be in a mere matter of form. He has not, in substance; and the case I put to the Senator the other day, he has not answered, and I defy him to answer. I undertake to say that, as there are fifty thousand men, perhaps, in arms against the United States in Virginia, within thirty miles of this capital, I, as an individual, though I am not President, though I am clothed with no official authority, may ask one hundred thousand of my fellow-men to volunteer to go with me, with arms in our hands, to take every one of them, and, if it be necessary, to take their lives. Why do not some of these gentlemen who talk about usurpation and trampling the Constitution under foot, stand up here and answer that position, or forever shut their mouths? I, as an individual, can do all this, though I am not President, and am clothed with no legal authority whatever, simply because I am a loyal citizen of the United States. I have a right to ask one hundred thousand men to volunteer to go with me and capture the whole of the rebels, and, if it be necessary to their capture, to kill half of them while I am doing it. No man can deny the correctness of the proposition. Away, then, with all this stuff, and this splitting of hairs and pettifogging here, when we are within the very sound of the guns of these traitors and rebels, who threaten to march upon the capital and subjugate the Government. Mr. President, there is some contrariety of opinion as to the propriety of acting upon the bill pending before the Senate to-day, or as to whether we shall defer action upon it until the next session of Congress. Many of our friends deem it advisable that it should be postponed until then; some of them think it should be acted on now. For myself, I believe, as was maintained by the honorable Senator from Vermont, that where civil war actually exists, where men are actually in arms, in combat, of necessity the laws of war must go with them, and the laws of war are unwritten laws. At the same time, I agree with the honorable Senator from Illinois, that the Constitution of the United States clothes Congress with the power to make rules and regulations respecting the armies of the United States, and that we may extend or we may limit the ordinary rules of war. But, sir, as has been suggested, it is a very important question to what extent they should be limited. Whether it should be done now or at the next session of Congress is not, in my judgment, so very material; but as many of my friends around me are disposed to allow it to pass over until the next session, when the whole subject can be considered and may be matured, I shall join with them in support of that motion, and shall vote for the postponement of the bill; not for the reasons that have been stated by the Senator from Kentucky in denouncing the measure, but because by that time this whole subject may be considered, and whatever rules may be necessary to be adopted in those districts where the civil war is to be carried on, can be adopted at that time. In the mean time, it is true that where war in fact shall exist, of necessity these rules will depend upon the Commander-in-Chief.

Doc. 153.

GEN. FREMONT'S EXPEDITION.

St. Louis, Aug. 1.

Unusual interest has been created by the unwonted military activity which has followed the arrival of Major-General Fremont in St. Louis. Regiments have been constantly arriving, the city has been fairly thronged with troops; eight steamboats have been preparing for their transportation down the river, and on last evening there were strong indications that "the great fleet" was about to move. The commanding general of this department has not seen proper to inform the public accurately beforehand with respect to the precise objects of his enterprise, plans of his campaign, or date of the departure of his expedition. Upon these points time will undoubtedly enlighten the community.

The steamers City of Alton, Louisiana, and D. A. January remained at the arsenal at a late hour last night. On board the former were the baggage and arms of a large portion of the rank and file of the Nineteenth Illinois regiment. During the day the guns of these troops were exchanged for first-class Minié muskets. The D. A. January steamed up to the wharf during the afternoon and took on board an additional quantity of provisions and camp equipage, with which she then returned to the Arsenal, arriving at about five P. M.

The steamer G. W. Graham moved to the Arsenal at about noon, with stores of provisions and camp freight, and began taking on board the baggage of Lieutenant-Colonel Rombaur's command of Home Guards. The command embraces one battalion of Colonel Almstedt's, and another of Colonel Kallman's regiment—First and Second of the U. S. Reserve Corps. Commandant Rombaur is taken from Colonel Almstedt's staff, in which he is lieutenant-colonel. His detachment forms a splendid regiment, full eleven hundred strong. At 3½ P. M. they were out on review and parade, after which they marched on board the G. W. Graham, filling every deck almost to overflowing.

The Iowa Second regiment was in readiness to embark, whenever ordered, upon the D. A. January. She already bore the baggage of the corps, and a battery of artillery, including a rifled cannon captured by them from the rebels

in North Missouri. The troops doubtless went on board during the night.

From the levee a very interesting spectacle presented itself, at about noon, to hundreds of spectators. On the firing of a signal gun, the steamers Empress, War Eagle, Jennie Deans, Warsaw, and City of Alton, simultaneously backed from the wharf, and dropped anchor in mid-stream. The movement was executed with admirable precision and fine effect. These steamers, with the Louisiana, January, and Graham, constitute the military fleet of eight vessels, to proceed down the Mississippi. Each bears aloft the Stars and Stripes, while the City of Alton, as the "flag steamer," shows also the Union Jack and a broad pennon. The gallant vessels attracted much attention, and every movement respecting them was watched with keen interest.

At four P. M., the Seventeenth regiment, Illinois, Col. Ross commanding, broke up their encampment at the Abbey track, and marched into the city to Fifth street, and on Fifth, Washington avenue, Fourth, Chestnut, Main, Locust, and the Levee, to the steamer Warsaw, which had moved to the Keokuk landing, near the foot of Chestnut street, to receive them. The troops were preceded by an unusually excellent band of music, and presented a remarkably vigorous and imposing appearance. They were much admired as a corps of hardy and evidently intelligent and determined men. Company A of this regiment is Gen. Pope's body guard, and consists of picked men. Crowds gathered at the wharf and witnessed the interesting embarkation of the Illinois Seventeenth. The corps marched in good order on board the Warsaw, but a portion of them subsequently proceeded on board the Jennie Deans, which, together with the Empress, moved into the landing.

At eleven o'clock last night, the fleet and embarked troops remained awaiting complete readiness and orders to start. Major-General Fremont and staff went on board the City of Alton, to accompany and direct the expedition. Captain Bart Able is in charge of the fleet. The captains of the several vessels were published by us yesterday. It was expected that the boats would all start together at about daybreak this morning.

Doc. 154.

THE FIGHT AT DUG SPRINGS, MO.

AUGUST 2, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT at Curran, Stone County, Missouri, gives the following account of this affair:—The report which reached us at Springfield, gave rise to the belief that Gen. McCulloch designed an attack upon that point, by two columns moving from Cassville and Sarcoxie. The Federal scouts reported their force at about fifteen thousand in each division, and on Wednesday they were reported within twenty miles of the town and advancing from Cassville. On the 1st instant Gen. Lyon ordered his entire command, with the exception of a small guard, to rendezvous at Crane Creek, ten miles south of Springfield. The command consisted as follows. The exact strength of the different corps I am not at liberty to give, for obvious military precaution:

Five companies First and Second Regiment Regulars, Major Sturgis. Five companies First Regiment Missouri Volunteers, Lieutenant-Col. Andrews. Two companies Second Regiment Missouri Volunteers, Major Osterhous. Three companies Third Regiment Missouri Volunteers, Colonel Siegel. Fifth Regiment Missouri Volunteers, Colonel Salamon. First Regiment Iowa Volunteers, Colonel J. F. Bates. First Regiment Kansas Volunteers, Colonel Deitzler. Second Regiment Kansas Volunteers, Colonel Mitchell. Two companies First Regular Cavalry, Captains Stanley and Carr. Three companies First Regular Cavalry (recruits), Lieut. Lathrop. Captain I. Totten's Battery Regular Artillery, six guns, six and twelve-pounders. Lieut. Dubois's Battery Regular Artillery, four guns, six and twelve-pounders. Captain Shaeffer's Battery Missouri Volunteer Artillery, six guns, six and twelve-pounders.

The whole column was under the immediate command of Major-General Lyon, while Brigadier-Generals Sweeny, Siegel, and Major Sturgis were intrusted with the most important subsidiary charges.

The march commenced at five o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday. The baggage wagons, one hundred and eighty in number, were scattered over a distance of three miles. The camp at Crane Creek was reached about ten o'clock, the men marching slowly and making frequent halts to get the benefit of shade or water.

Early next morning, after making a hasty meal, the line of march was resumed. We were joined by the division from Camp McClellan, and, with cavalry and skirmishers ahead, pushed on as fast as the nature of the country would admit. This day, like its predecessor, was intensely hot. The extreme temperature, and the fine dust which enveloped the train in clouds, produced intolerable thirst. The country is of the hilly kind which just falls below the standard of mountainous. After leaving Springfield, which is said to be the summit of the Bark Mountains, we pass along the ridge which divides the waters which fall into the Missouri and White Rivers. Streams there were none to mention; though traceable on the map, they are at this season only distinguishable by their dry rocky beds. Water was hardly to be had, the few springs and wells in the neighborhood being either emptied by drought or by the men. The ridges and sides of the limestone hills were covered for the most part with stunted oak saplings, which rarely afforded shade for horse and rider. The midsummer sun travelled through an unclouded sky like a ball of fire, scorching all animated nature in his way. The men, however, kept up their spirits toler-

ably well, and as at every few miles loyal citizens were met, informing us that the enemy was but a few miles ahead, every prospect for a grand fight was the common opinion.

At about eleven o'clock on Friday morning, as the advance guard was rising the crest of a hill, sixteen miles from here, the skirmishers discovered several mounted men in the road. Word was passed back, when Capt. Totten ordered a six-pounder to the front, and just as the men were in the act of leaving the house of one of their secession friends he sent a shell by the gunpowder line, which burst over the house. When this unexpected messenger dropped in among them they scampered away down the hill, so that when we arrived at the top, nothing was to be seen but a moving cloud of dust. A light wagon, loaded with cooked provisions, was discovered on the road, which was shared by our famished men and eaten with infinite gusto. Bedding and other accoutrements were found around the buildings, indicating a lengthened sojourn.

Our painful march was then continued with more caution, the woods and thickets being examined on either side of the road for ambuscades and surprises. Arrived at Dug Springs, some three miles further, we could perceive, as we entered the valley by one hill, dense columns of dust moving in various directions along the base and sides of the hills at the opposite end. The advance continued, the column drawn up ready for action. By the aid of glasses, bodies of men, both mounted and on foot, could be seen, and presently we could hear the sharp crack of the rifles of our advance guard. The flags were displayed, and all the indications seemed to point to a great battle, the position of the enemy being a strong one, and his force evidently numerous.

As there was no advance from the valorous rebels spite of our coaxing, the day far spent, and the prospect for camping ground ahead not very brilliant, a retrograde movement was ordered, with a view of coaxing the enemy from his position.

In order to understand the position of the parties, imagine an oblong basin of five miles in length, surrounded by hills from which spurs projected into the main hollow, covered with occasional thickets and oak openings. The winding of the road round the spurs had the effect of concealing the strength of each party from the other, so that from the top of each successive ridge could be seen the rear of the enemy's forces. At about five o'clock a brisk interchange of shots was commenced by our skirmishers, Captain Steele's regular infantry taking the lead on the left, supported by a company of cavalry, the rest of the column being back some distance. Presently we could see a column of infantry approaching from the woods with the design of cutting off our infantry. Capt. Stanley immediately drew up his men, and, as soon as within range, they opened fire from their Sharp's carbines, when several volleys were exchanged. The number of the enemy's infantry was seemingly about five hundred; our cavalry not quite a hundred and fifty. The infantry kept up the firing for some minutes, when some enthusiastic lieutenant giving the order to "charge," some twenty-five of the gallant regulars rushed forward upon the enemy's lines, and, dashing aside the threatening bayonets of the sturdy rebels, hewed down the ranks with fearful slaughter. Capt. Stanley, who was amazed at the temerity of the little band, was obliged to sustain the order, but before he could reach his little company they had broken the ranks of the cowards, who outnumbered them as twenty to one. Some of the rebels who were wounded asked, in utter astonishment, "whether these were men or devils—they fight so?"

The ground was left in our possession, being strewn with muskets, shot-guns, pistols, etc. Our men seized some fifteen muskets and the same number of horses and mules and rode off, when a large force of the enemy's cavalry was seen approaching from the woods, numbering some three hundred or more. At the instant when they had formed in an angle, Capt. Totten, who had mounted a six and twelve-pounder upon the overlooking hill, sent a shell right over them; in another minute the second—a twelve-pound shell, a very marvel of gunnery practice—which landed right at their feet, exploding, and scattering the whole body in the most admired disorder. The third, fourth, fifth, and sixth were sent into their midst. The horsemen could not control their horses, and in a minute not an enemy was to be seen anywhere. Capt. Granger, of the artillery, was so pleased with the execution that he rode out to the spot, where he discovered several pools of blood on the ground, as if the shell had done great damage, one double-barrelled shot-gun being bent by the fragments of the shell.

The praise of all tongues was upon the magnificent charge of our cavalry. The men, actuated by a supreme disdain for the novices who had but recently left the plough for the musket, determined to give them a real taste of war at the onset, and they must have given the poor deluded fools a bitter foretaste, with their navy revolvers and carbines. Two of the lieutenants returned with their swords stained with the blood of men they had run through and through, up to the hilt. One horse which was led home was pierced by nine balls; another with sides so covered with gore as to conceal the wounds. Four of their wounded men were afterward picked up on the ground, some of them fatally. Unfortunately our loss, as might be expected, was severe. Four of our gallant regulars were brought in dead, and five wounded, one of which has since died. The loss of the enemy cannot be far from forty, and their wounded fully a hundred. Secession accounts admit their loss was heavy.

Although the entire action cannot be raised to the dignity of a great battle, for the whole

affair lasted less than half an hour, it was in reality a great triumph. Our advanced cavalry was alone engaged on our part, and they successfully fought and drove off a force ten times their number. It moreover revealed the fighting animus of the enemy; it revealed the state of their armament, and afforded a brilliant example for our expectant troops.

All supposed, when the crack of the cannon and whistling of shell were heard in such quick succession, that the battle was begun, and that a trial at arms was to ensue ere nightfall. Our men were under arms, cannon in position, until the news of the inglorious retreat of the vaunting rebels dispelled the prospect. The camps were then pitched and the necessary precautions taken against attack. No description can do justice to the labors of the day. When the morning dawned the men were put in motion. The heat was insufferable, the incessant running about among the brush for miles on both sides of the main road created the most suffocating thirst. The tongue became swollen, the sweat was blinding, and the dust profuse. Even the hardiest of men were glad to find shelter for a moment in the shade of some canebrake. The few wells or springs in the vicinity had given out. Water was not to be had; toward evening two dollars and a half being offered for a canteen of warm ditch water. Many were victims of sunstroke and exhaustion, and never were a set of men more grateful than when the burning sun cast his declining shadow over the western hills. The night was broken occasionally by the report of musket shots from our sentinels. Two or three stragglers were brought in as prisoners, who stated that they belonged to the command of Gen. Rains, and seemed glad enough to be captured. They reported that the army of McCulloch was five miles in the rear, and that accessions were being recruited from all the adjoining counties. This information agreed with that gained from the prisoners, and betrayed the weakness of the enemy; said they, "We have had nothing but fresh beef and unbolted flour to eat for many days." They were forced northward by starvation, and the Union men must either flee or be taken prisoners, while the State rights gentry must join their force or be plundered; he would find, however, the plunder attended either alternative. In this way they had recruited thousands, leaving a desert behind them more complete than the locusts. Forage, wheat, eatables and drinkables, in any quantity, did not escape them. Clothing and trinkets of little or no value, all seized. They are the most complete land pirates this continent ever saw.

August 2.—We resumed the line of march at sunrise; the ground of yesterday's operations was carefully gone over in search of the much dreaded "masked batteries." Gaining the summit of the hill from which the rebels had sallied on the day previous, we found a sad spectacle. A house by the wayside, with four wounded men in the first room, in the second one severely wounded in the back and shoulder, in the third a corpse stretched out with the face quite black. At the well, close by the house, the pools in the little stream were red as blood for thirty yards, where they had washed their wounded. The men stated they had only been picked off the field that morning, and that there were many more who had been carried off with the retreating army. They confirmed substantially the reports of the captives.

Descending into the next valley, we could just perceive, by the dense clouds of dust, that the enemy were but a few miles ahead. Two guns were placed upon an eminence; upon seeing a column of troops moving up a ravine, and when at the distance of three-quarters of a mile, we opened fire upon them, when they rapidly retreated. We afterward learned that this was a scouting party, who had crossed over from Marionville, after taking what provisions and men they could press into their service by their very summary process. The shell struck the chimney of a house in which the officers were dining. They did not wait for the dessert to be served.

Arrived at Curran, twenty-six miles from Springfield, we encamped, to take advantage of the good water. Our position was much exposed, but from the exhibitions of valor for the past few days we stood in little fear of an attack. Five prisoners were brought in by our skirmishers, one of which, upon being questioned by General Lyon, manifested considerable impertinence; his actions being suspicious he was carefully watched, and when told to rise from the ground a revolver was found under him. A deserter came in from the other camp, who stated that he was impressed into their service in Missouri; their camp was six miles to the north, and strongly intrenched; had eight pieces of cannon, and, though his comrades said they had fifteen thousand men, his opinion was about six or seven thousand. Quite a little excitement was created throughout the camp in the morning by a report that we were surrounded, which was caused by the appearance of troops on our rear—doubtless a portion of the roving bands desirous of rejoining their command. A squad of about forty entered our column and chatted with our men under the impression that they were in the army of Rains, until they saw our artillery coming up, when they inquired "whose troops we were?" Upon being informed "Gen. Lyon's," they made a hasty exit into the dense woods, one of the staff officers ordering the men to fire upon them, but they had made good their escape.

Our troops had mistaken them also for the "Home Guards," which are accustomed to act as guides and scouts, and thus they missed by a narrow chance, the opportunity of bagging the whole of them and their horses and muskets.

The names of our killed are Corporal Klein, privates Givens and Devlin.

SPRINGFIELD, August 6.

After another day's hardship and a night's repose, the morning dawned upon us with its fierce glare. General Lyon finding himself short of provisions, his men weary and footsore, many of them sick from intemperate use of water and green fruits, with a powerful enemy encamped in front, whom he could not chase by reason of the precautions against surprises and flank movements—moreover, a large force of the enemy in the direction of Sarcoxie, and the necessity of keeping open his communication with Springfield—called a consultation with Brigadier-Generals Sweeney, Siegel; Majors Schofield, Shepherd, Conant, Sturgis; Captains Totten and Shaeffer, when it was determined to retire toward Springfield. This conclusion seems to be well-founded when we reflect that the provisions for such an army must be transported from Rolla at great risk of capture. Nothing could be found either for man or horse on the track of the rebels.

Hardly had the decision been declared, when one of the cavalry scouts announced that he had witnessed the departure of McCullough's camp in the direction of Sarcoxie, describing the train as long as that usually pertaining to an army of seven thousand men.

On Sunday morning we retraced our steps, leaving Curran, Stone Co., the furthest point of our expedition, with reluctance at not meeting the object of our search, but with hearts gladdened that we were once more to be placed beyond the danger of starvation. We marched thirteen miles during the day in a broiling sun. Several of our men fell from the fatigue and heat; two reported died from sunstroke.

At Cane Creek we found another deserter who had been forced into a Louisiana regiment, and had accepted the first chance to escape. He is a German, and has a brother in the Missouri Volunteers. His statements confirm those of the other deserter. His regiment left New Orleans 1,050 strong, and when he left it, death, disease, and desertion had reduced it to 700. His regiment was well drilled and armed. Three Arkansas regiments were armed with old smooth-bore muskets; the balance with odds and ends of all kinds, some few being without arms. Two Texan regiments are daily expected, with two brass guns. He gives a deplorable account of their commissariat and subsistence department. He is kept in close custody, both for his own protection and as a precaution against fraud.

We reached Springfield to-day, and were much surprised to learn that the inhabitants had been the victims of the most unreasonable fright,—a report having been spread during the night that the enemy was about to attack the town. Singularly enough nearly all the pickets came into town, instead of remaining at their posts. I ought in justice to say that these were "Home Guards," who have been mustered into the service to meet the emergency.

We brought in sixteen prisoners, most of them taken in a hostile attitude toward the Government. We witnessed a very salutary way of treating rebels. Two or three prominent secessionists, who at one time were accounted respectable, are busily hauling the debris from the streets, and performing other such municipal duties under guard, greatly to the edification of a crowd of boys and negroes. We think this is the happy medium between hanging our prisoners and swearing them.

—*N. Y. World*, Aug. 12.

Doc. 155.

GEN. BUTLER'S TEMPERANCE ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT VIRGINIA,
FORT MONROE, Va., August 2, 1861.

GENERAL ORDER, No. 22.—The General commanding was informed on the first day of the month, from the books of an unlicensed liquor-dealer near this post, and by the effect on the officers and soldiers under his command, that use of intoxicating liquors prevailed to an alarming extent among the officers of his command. He had already taken measures to prevent its use among the men, but had presumed that officers and gentlemen might be trusted; but he finds that, as a rule, in some regiments that assumption is ill founded, while there are many honorable exceptions to this unhappy state of facts; yet, for the good of all, some stringent measures upon the subject are necessary.

Hereafter, all packages brought into this department for any officer, of whatever grade, will be subjected to the most rigid inspection, and all spirituous and intoxicating liquors therein will be taken and turned over to the use of the medical department. Any officer who desires may be present at the inspection of his own packages.

No sale of intoxicating liquor will be allowed in this department, and any citizen selling will be immediately sent out.

If any officer finds the use of intoxicating liquor necessary for his health, or the health of any of his men, a written application to the medical director will be answered; and the General is confident that there is a sufficient store for all necessary purposes.

The medical director will keep a record of all such applications, the name of the applicant, date of application, amount and kind of liquor delivered, to be open at all times for public inspection.

In view of the alarming increase in the use of this deleterious article, the General earnestly exhorts all officers and soldiers to use their utmost exertions, both of influence and example, to prevent the wasting effects of this scourge of all armies.

The General commanding does not desire to conceal the fact that he has been accustomed to the use of wine and liquors in his own quarters, and to furnish them to his friends; but as he

desires never to ask either officers or men to undergo any privation which he will not share with them, he will not exempt himself from the operation of this order, but will not use it in his own quarters, as he would discourage its use in the quarters of any other officer. Amid the many sacrifices of time, property, health, and life, which the officers and soldiers of his command are making in the service of their country, the General commanding feels confident that this, so slight, but so necessary a sacrifice of a luxury, and pandering to appetite, will be borne most cheerfully, now that its evil is seen and appreciated.

This order will be published by reading at the head of every battalion, at their several evening parades.

By command of

MAJOR-GENERAL BUTLER.

T. J. HAYNES, A. A. A.-General.

Doc. 156.

PROCLAMATION OF GOV. GAMBLE.

JEFFERSON CITY, Aug. 3, 1861.

To the People of the State of Missouri:—

Your delegates, assembled in Convention, have decided that, in order to vindicate the sovereignty of the State, it was necessary to vacate the offices of Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, and members of the General Assembly, and to order an election to take place on the first Monday of November next, to fill those offices with persons of your own choice. They have chosen me to discharge the duties of Chief Magistrate until the election can take place.

No argument will here be made in support of the action of the Convention. An address has been issued to you by that body, in which are set forth the necessities for the action, and the power under which they have acted. I could give you no stronger expression of my deliberate judgment that their action was both constitutional and necessary, than is afforded by my acceptance of the office until the election can take place.

The choice thus made of temporary or provisional Governor, will satisfy all that no countenance will be afforded to any scheme or to any conduct calculated in any degree to interfere with the institution of slavery existing in the State. To the very utmost extent of Executive power, that institution will be protected.

The choice of temporary Governor gives the further assurance to all, that every effort will be made to stop the practices on the part of the military which have occasioned so much irritation throughout the State—such as arresting citizens who have neither taken up arms against the Government, nor aided those who are in open hostility to it, and searching private houses without any reasonable ground to suspect the occupants of any improper conduct, and unnecessarily seizing or injuring private property. Such acts must be, and will be, discountenanced, and there is every reason to believe, from a general order recently issued by Lieut.-Gen. Scott, and from the known disposition of Maj.-Gen. Fremont, whose command embraces Missouri, that such oppressive conduct on the part of the military will, in a short time, be arrested.

There exists in many parts of the State a most unfortunate and unnatural condition of feeling among citizens, amounting to actual hostility, and leading often to scenes of violence and bloodshed; and even neighbors of the same race have come to regard each other as enemies. This feeling, too, has originated in questions of a political character, although the American mind has been accustomed to consider a difference upon such questions as affording no cause of hostility. Combinations have been formed for carrying out schemes of violence by one class against another, and by those holding one set of opinions against others holding a different set.

Civil Government in this State has no concern with men's opinions, except to protect all in their undisturbed enjoyment. It is only when they become the causes of acts that they bring those who entertain them into any responsibility to the law.

While this freedom of opinion is the right of all, and while it is the duty of each to respect this right in others, it is plainly the duty of the Government to suppress, as far as practicable, all combinations to violate this right, and all violence arising from a difference of opinion. Yet it is important that every well-disposed citizen should remember, that the extreme and intemperate exercise of this right of expressing his opinions often leads to unnecessary discord and violence, and that refraining from the intemperate discussion of topics known to be exciting would be but a slight contribution made by each toward the preservation of the general peace.

It is believed that many citizens are now in arms, assembled under the proclamation of Gov. Jackson, of the 12th of June, and that they responded to that call from a sense of obligation to obey State authority. They have been organized as a military force under an act of the General Assembly, known popularly as the "Military bill."

By the action of the Convention, that act has been annulled, all commissions issued under it have been revoked, and the organizations which have been formed have been disbanded.

Those who have taken up arms from a desire thus to obey State authority, will see that real obedience to that authority, will be shown by at once quitting the organizations with which they are connected, and returning peacefully to their homes. This applies as well to officers as to privates in such organizations.

It is known that there are large quantities of powder and other munitions of war concealed in different places in the State, intended

to be used by those of the citizens who are in arms. This is the property of the State, and ought to be disposed of to free the State from the debt incurred by its purchase, so far as the proceeds of its sale will have that effect. Information of its deposit ought to be given to this Department, so that it may be recovered and applied to the indebtedness of the State.

The militia of the State has not an organization as efficient as it should be. The Convention, by ordinance, adopted the act of 1859, in place of the Military bill of the last Assembly. It is necessary that there should be a complete organization under the act thus adopted by the Convention. Immediate attention to this duty is demanded by the condition of the country. Yet it is to be the act of the citizens who are willing to form bodies of volunteers.

The State has been invaded by troops from the State of Arkansas, and a large force under Gen. Pillow, of Tennessee, has landed upon the soil of Missouri, notwithstanding the Congress of the Confederate States, in their act declaring war against the United States, expressly excepted Missouri, as a State against which the war was not to be waged.

Gen. Pillow has issued a proclamation, addressed to the people of Missouri, in which he declares that his army comes at the request of the Governor of this State, and says they will help us to expel from our borders the population hostile to our rights and institutions, treating all such as enemies, if found under arms. It remains to be seen whether Gen. Pillow, and other officers of the Confederate States, will continue their endeavor to make Missouri the theatre of war upon the invitation of Gov. Jackson, or of any other person, when such invasion is contrary to the act of the Confederate States, and when the invitation given by the Governor is withdrawn by the people. We have sought to avoid the ravaging our State in this war, and if the military officers of the Confederate States seek to turn the war upon us, upon the mere pretext that they are invited by a State officer to do so, when they know that no officer of the State has authority to give such invitation, then upon them be the consequences, for the sovereignty of Missouri must be protected.

There should be, on the part of the people of Missouri, a paramount purpose to preserve the internal peace of their own State, whatever may be the condition of affairs in other States. Our first duties are at home. If there could be a general recognition of this principle, the duty of preserving peace would be less onerous upon the magistracy of the State. But all will admit that, however unpleasant it may be, the duty of preserving the peace must be discharged by those upon whom the law imposes it. The means furnished by law are ample, and must be employed.

Combinations to oppress citizens and deprive them of their civil rights, because of any opinions they may hold, are flagrant offences against law, and unworthy the inhabitants of a free Republic. It must of course be expected that the power of the Government will be employed to subject all members of such combinations to the penalties imposed by law.

If those citizens who, at the call of the late Governor, have taken up arms, choose to return voluntarily to their homes to the peaceful pursuit of their occupations, they will find in the present Executive a determination to afford them all the security in his power, and there is no doubt entertained that they will be unmolested.

And now, people of Missouri, may not the hope be entertained that you will afford a cordial coöperation in an attempt to secure the return of peace? But a few months since you were prosperous and happy in the enjoyment of all your rights, civil and political. If you have suffered already great loss, anxiety, and distress—if you live in constant apprehension of coming evil—in uncertainty about all that is future—you can see how terrible are the consequences of a violent attempt to overthrow an established Government, which has heretofore afforded peace, prosperity, protection, and equal rights to all. It is but the part of wisdom to bear evils which are known to be endurable, rather than encounter such as are plainly before this people if peace be not speedily restored.

Now, therefore, I, Hamilton R. Gamble, Governor of the State of Missouri, in view of the foregoing facts, do hereby strictly charge and enjoin upon all sheriffs and other magistrates who are conservators of the peace, to use all the powers conferred upon them by law in arresting and bringing to punishment all persons who disturb the public peace, by using violence against any of their fellow-citizens, and especially are you charged to bring to justice all who combine to practise violence against other persons on account of their political opinions; and if force should be employed to resist you in the discharge of your duties to an extent that you cannot overcome by the means provided by law, you are charged to make known that fact to this Department, that proper measures may be taken in such case.

It is enjoined upon all citizens that they perform the duty of giving information of deposits of munitions of war belonging to the State, that they may come to the possession of the State without being captured by the troops of the United States.

It is further enjoined upon all citizens of suitable age to enroll themselves in military organizations, that they may take part in the defence of the State.

All citizens who are embodied under the act of the last session of the General Assembly, popularly called the "Military Law," are notified that the law has been abrogated, the troops disbanded, the commissions issued under it, as well as the commission under the act of the same session for the appointment of a Major-

General, have been annulled, and all soldiers and officers are enjoined to cease action in a military capacity.

The officers and their troops belonging to the Confederate States, who have invaded Missouri, are notified that it is against the will of the people of Missouri that they should continue upon the soil of this State, and that their continuance in Missouri will be considered an act of war, designed to bring upon our State the horrors of war, which Missouri desires to avoid. They are therefore notified to depart at once from the State.

Given under my hand as Governor, and under the great seal of the State of Missouri, at Jefferson City, this 3d day of August, 1861.

HAMILTON R. GAMBLE.

Since the Governor's proclamation was written the following despatch has been received:

M. OLIVER, Secretary of State.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3d, 1861.

To His Excellency, H. R. Gamble, Governor of Missouri:—In reply to your message addressed to the President, I am directed to say that if, by a proclamation, you promise security to citizens in arms who voluntarily return to their allegiance and become peaceable and loyal, this Government will cause the promise to be respected. I have the honor to be, &c.,

SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

Doc. 156½.

MILITARY SITUATION IN MISSOURI.

UNDER date of Mexico, (Mo.,) Aug. 3, Brig.-Gen. Pope writes a letter to Mr. Isaac H. Sturgeon, of St. Louis, explaining some points in his recent proclamation, which we have already published. After a vivid picture of the disordered condition in which he found affairs upon taking command of his Department, Gen. Pope says:

My first object was to restore peace and safety, so that the forces under my command could be removed from the vicinity of the settlements, and to do this with the least bloodshed, the least distress to quiet persons, and the least exasperation of feeling amongst the people.

Two courses were open to me to effect this desirable result. The first was to put in motion in all parts of this region small bodies of troops, to hunt out the parties in arms against the peace, and follow them to their homes or places of retreat, wherever they may be. This course would have led to frequent and bloody encounters, to searching of houses, and arrests in many cases of innocent persons, and would have only resulted in spreading the apprehension of distress over districts hitherto quiet.

I was, and am satisfied, that the people of the counties in North Missouri are abundantly able to keep peace among themselves, and this is all I ask or exact from them. It is certainly their interests that they should do so.

To spare effusion of blood, destruction of life or property, and harassing and ofttimes indiscriminating outrage upon the people, I have determined to present, if possible, some common inducements to preserve the peace in their own midst.

That common bond was their property always in my power, though the owner was beyond my reach.

I believed, as I do now, that as soon as it was felt that, only by preserving peace and quiet among themselves, and not molesting public or private property, there would immediately result security of person and property, and the power to pursue unmolested their several avocations,—Union men and Secessionists would alike engage in putting a stop to lawless and predatory bands, and that the persons themselves who had joined these armed marauders, would soon cease their forays and abandon their organizations when they discovered that they had no sympathizers at home, and that every act they committed hostile to the peace of the country was a direct blow not only at their own property and safety, but also at that of their own friends and relatives. Certainly loss of property is not to be weighed for a moment with loss of life, or personal liberty, and as I believe firmly that the policy I have adopted will bring peace and quiet to North Missouri, with the least destruction of human life, I intend to enforce it promptly and vigorously in all cases.

Security of property, and the absence of the military, depend simply upon the people of North Missouri keeping the peace among themselve, as in times past, and if they fail to do so, they will be less wise than most of their species.

I have not the slightest disposition to play the tyrant to any man on earth. I only ask the people of North Missouri to keep the peace and respect the rights of others in their own midst, and this I mean to exact from them if I have the power. If they will only do this, as they have done in times past, and can easily do now, they will neither see me nor my command.

I sincerely hope that these views may be satisfactory to you, and remain, very truly, yours, &c., JNO. POPE.

I. H. STURGEON, Esq., St. Louis, Mo.

Doc. 157.

PROCLAMATION BY GOV. MAGOFFIN.

AUGUST 3, 1861.

WHEREAS, certain arms belonging to the State of Kentucky, intended for distribution to Home Guards in counties of the First and Second districts, under an allotment made by the Military Board, were lately seized by lawless persons and taken away from their place of deposit in Mayfield; and it being reported to me that a portion of said arms have been distributed among individuals in Fulton County, contrary to

law and the authority of the Military Board, and said Military Board having passed the following order:

MILITARY BOARD, Frankfort, Aug. 1, 1861.

On motion of General Dudley,

Resolved, That his Excellency, the Governor, be requested to take such steps as he may think best calculated for the recovery of the public arms forcibly taken from Mayfield and carried to Fulton County.

A copy—attest. P. SWIGERT.

—Now, therefore, I, B. Magoffin, Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, do now issue this, my proclamation, commanding every citizen or other person, within the jurisdiction of this State, having in his possession any arms or munitions thus unlawfully seized as above stated, forthwith to deliver up the same to the judge of the county court of the county in which he resides, to be returned by said judge to the State arsenal at Frankfort; and I make this appeal to the loyalty of such citizens in good faith, believing that they will promptly manifest such a signal poof of their fidelity to the laws and authorities of the State; at the same time warning all concerned that if this order be not promptly obeyed, my duty will require the most rigorous enforcement of the laws against all disobedient offenders.

In testimony whereof, I have here-
[L. S.] unto set my name, and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort, this, the 3d day of August, A. D. 1861, and in the seventieth year of the Commonwealth.

By the Governor, B. MAGOFFIN.

THOMAS B. MONROE, JR., Secretary of State.

Doc. 158.

THE MILITARY POWER OF TENNESSEE.

LETTER FROM GOVERNOR HARRIS.

To the Editors of the Memphis Avalanche:—

Your editorial of yesterday morning justifies me in asking the use of your columns to correct an error into which a portion of the public press have fallen. That error is in relation to the supposed existence of an issue between the President of the Confederate States and myself as to the terms upon which the Provisional army of Tennessee is to be transferred to the Government of the Confederate States.

There has been no issue whatever, nor the slightest misunderstanding, between that Government or any one of its officers and myself upon that subject.

I have, from the beginning, seen the importance of placing all the military resources and military appropriations of the several States under the control of the Confederate States, and on the 24th of June, and several times since that day, have written to the President calling his attention to the importance of transferring the army of Tennessee to the Confederate States, and suggesting the importance of having an understanding with regard to several questions connected with the transfer. I have also suggested that, when Tennessee shall have contributed her 25,000 brave volunteers to the Government, she would be entitled to, and I was confident would receive at the hands of the President, her full proportion of the posts of honor, as well as those of danger, in the field and staff appointments in the army.

I have recommended in general terms the various officers heretofore appointed by me, and insisted upon their reappointment by the President; but have at no time made or thought of making the appointment of any man or set of men a condition precedent to the transfer. So far from it, I have regarded it as a matter of too much importance to the public to allow the interests of any individual to retard it for a moment.

I have an agent now at Richmond for the purpose of conferring with the President and Secretary of War upon all questions that it is deemed important to have understood in making this transfer. I have no doubt they will be settled to the entire satisfaction of the Government and myself in a few days, as they are of a character which need only to be suggested to be settled. This, doubtless, would have been done long since, but for the immense pressure of important duties devolving upon the President. When it is done, the transfer will be properly made.

I shall continue to insist, as well after as before making the transfer, upon having full justice done to the State in the general and staff appointments. I, however, have not at any time doubted the disposition of the President to do ample justice to Tennessee and Tennesseeans by giving position to such as have shown themselves competent and worthy. More than this I shall not ask at his hands.

In the mean time I shall continue to coöperate most cordially with the President, and his various officers, as I have heretofore done, in promptly carrying forward all military movements deemed by them proper to be made. I have at this moment in motion, under the orders of the President, eight Tennessee regiments.

I have deemed this explanation due to the public and myself. Respectfully,

ISHAM G. HARRIS.

Doc. 159.

CONFISCATION ACT.

APPROVED AUGUST 6, 1861.

AN ACT *to confiscate property used for insurrectionary purposes.*

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That if, during the present or any future insurrection against the Government of the United States, after the Presi-

dent of the United States shall have declared, by proclamation, that the laws of the United States are opposed and the execution thereof obstructed by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by the power vested in the marshals by law, any person or persons, his, her, or their agent, attorney, or employee, shall purchase or acquire, sell or give, any property of whatsoever kind or description, with intent to use or employ the same, or suffer the same to be used or employed, in aiding, abetting, or promoting such insurrection or resistance to the laws, or any person or persons engaged therein; or if any person or persons, being the owner or owners of any such property, shall knowingly use or employ, or consent to the use or employment of the same as aforesaid, all such property is hereby declared to be lawful subject of prize and capture wherever found; and it shall be the duty of the President of the United States to cause the same to be seized, confiscated, and condemned.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That such prizes and capture shall be condemned in the district or circuit court of the United States having jurisdiction of the amount, or in admiralty in any district in which the same may be seized, or into which they be taken and proceedings first instituted.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That the Attorney-General, or any district attorney of the United States in which said property may at the time be, may institute the proceedings of condemnation, and in such case they shall be wholly for the benefit of the United States; or any person may file an information with such attorney, in which case the proceedings shall be for the use of such informer and the United States in equal parts.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That whenever hereafter, during the present insurrection against the Government of the United States, any person claimed to be held to labor or service under the law of any State shall be required or permitted by the person to whom such labor or service is claimed to be due, or by the lawful agent of such person, to take up arms against the United States, or shall be required or permitted by the person to whom such labor or service is claimed to be due, or his lawful agent, to work or to be employed in or upon any fort, navy-yard, dock, armory, ship, intrenchment, or in any military or naval service whatsoever, against the Government and lawful authority of the United States, then and in every such case the person to whom such labor or service is claimed to be due shall forfeit his claim to such labor, any law of the State or of the United States to the contrary notwithstanding. And whenever thereafter the person claiming such labor or service shall seek to enforce his claim, it shall be a full and sufficient answer to such claim that the person whose service or labor is claimed had been employed in hostile service against the Government of the United States, contrary to the provisions of this act.

Doc. 160.

A PLAN OF SETTLEMENT.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* suggests the following plan of settlement:

To return to the question of our interrogator: Without knowing or being particularly anxious to know what was his object in asking it, we "*can* devise a way by which our troubles can be settled without more bloodshed:" a way, too, which we deem far more honorable and Christian, as well as far more politic and humane, than this wholesale butchery of brethren and kindred, under the plea of enforcing the laws. It is as follows.

1. Let an armistice be agreed on between the two belligerents for three months.

2. Let the Executives of the two powers, by means of Envoys, arrange for a Convention of delegates from each of the thirty-four States now or lately composing the American Union,—said Convention to be held at Louisville, Ky., at such date as may be agreed on; it being understood that the election and sending of such delegates shall in no way prejudice the claims of either of the belligerents, in case the Convention should fail to come to any peaceful arrangement.

3. The business of the Convention should be to devise, if practicable, some plan of reunion under a modified constitution, such as they may agree upon, whereby all the thirty-four States can coöperate with each other for the common defence against foreign invaders;—for mutual free trade between themselves,—for uniform duties upon imports from foreign countries,—for a common post-office and mail system, &c., &c.

4. If a reconstruction should be found impossible, then arrange for a peaceable separation and a *pro rata* division of the common property, with reciprocal treaties of amity, commerce, mails, &c.

5. In case of a reconstruction, we take it for granted that the individual States, as such, must have more rights and immunities than they have under the present Constitution. They must at least be independent of each other as to all local institutions and interests, especially in the matter of slavery. At those points where the present machinery chafes, there must be an easing off, so that it may run more smoothly hereafter.

6. The same end might be answered by having two Sections in each of the two Houses of Congress; one to be called the Northern Section, and the other the Southern; and no bill to become a law unless concurred in by a majority of each Section of both Houses. This would retard legislation on some subjects, but it would afford the South (which is a decided minority as compared with the North, and will

become more so from year to year) a guarantee that their peculiar interests would not be sacrificed to sectional prejudices or fanaticism. Perhaps it might be sufficient to have a Northern and a Southern Section in only one House, leaving the other as it is at present.

7. Whatever plan, either of reconstruction or separation, might be adopted by the Convention, should only become binding upon the States, after being ratified by three-fourths of the eleven Confederate States, and also by three-fourths of the twenty-three United States.

8. The suppression of hostilities for three months, and the turning of men's thoughts to plans for mutual benefit instead of mutual destruction, would be almost sure to open the eyes of both sections of the country to the enormous wickedness of the war, on one side or on both, and to result in its speedy termination. This alone would be a great point gained, and would probably lead to a satisfactory arrangement of the main question at no distant day.

—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce*, August 3.

Doc. 161.

EXPEDITION TO THE POCOMOKE.

A LETTER from Fortress Monroe, dated August 3, gives the following account of this expedition:

A secret expedition consisting of tugs Fanny, Fanny Cadwallader, and Adriatic, two launches and two batteaux, manned by forty of the Naval Brigade, and bearing companies A, F and C, (Captains White, Winchester, and Loudher,) of the Tenth regiment, left the fortress Wednesday morning, July 31. Their destination, and the time of their absence even, so far as possible, were kept profoundly secret. The fact that three days' rations were taken, afforded the only clue that could be obtained in regard to the matter.

A portion of the expedition returned last evening for more provisions, and on their way out, met the remainder which arrived here this morning. From one of the officers I have full details. The expedition had one rifled 32-pounder, which, as will be seen, did excellent execution under the direction of Lieut. Tillotson, of the Naval Brigade, to whom belongs a high meed of praise for the coolness and accuracy with which he served the gun. The soldiers were armed with muskets. Four of the officers had rifles, and whenever they used them threw lead and consternation among the ranks of the rebels. The whole affair was in charge of Capt. Crosby, U. S. A.

The object of the excursion was to seize arms and rifled cannon said to be in conveyance from Accomac County to the rebels, in spite of the blockade, and to see if any important defence had been erected by the rebels, as reported. Leaving the fortress quite early Wednesday morning, the fleet cruised during the day up the bay, without meeting with any incident of particular importance, unless it be the souring of a large portion of the rations, which rendered them unfit for use, and much embarrassed the remainder of the journey. During the night they lay at anchor off Watt's Island, and very early in the morning proceeded to the mouth of Pocomoke River, which empties into Pocomoke Sound. In two launches, each bearing fifty men, and one of them a 32-pound howitzer, they landed at Fletcher's wharf at five o'clock Thursday morning. A company of the Roanoke Rifles, who were drilling at the time of the approach of the expedition, were frightened and fled in consternation to the woods and fields in the rear of the house near the wharf, which subsequently proved to be the head-quarters of the company. The crews of the boats immediately effected a landing and pursued the retreating rebels a short distance. They then proceeded to search the house, and found a negro, who at first refused to give any information. After some threats, however, he acknowledged that the building was used as the head-quarters of a detachment of the Roanoke Rifles, and that two or three times a week they were accustomed to meet there for drill; that the captain of the company was James Fletcher, the owner of the place; that the first-lieutenant was a Mr. Crossly, who owned a house very near, and which was searched by our troops. In their search they also found Crossly's uniform. It was brought back, together with one of the rebel guns, as a trophy, by Capt. White. In the barn they found five boxes, recently emptied of rifles, also several from which uniforms had been taken. It is only just to say that the boxes were marked "from M. Goldsmith & Co., Chestnut street, Philadelphia." There was also an order found for assembling the Roanoke Rifles last Tuesday, together with a number of copies of Gilham's "School of Tactics," military books, papers, &c. A large quantity of oats, corn, and bacon was also stored in the barn. The bacon the soldiers were especially desirous of taking. This, Captain Crosby refused to permit, though his men had subsisted on a single ration for forty-eight hours.

The next visit was to the sutler's. Here they found a number of glasses, which the officers had evidently just left in their hasty retreat. A portion of the glasses were partly filled with liquors, and a large quantity was found inside. There was a general stock of provisions, boots, shoes, and dry goods inside, not any of which the soldiers were permitted to touch by Capt. Crosby. Their hunger, though, finally betrayed them into the taking of some eggs and gingerbread, which when Capt. C. discovered, he compelled them to pay seven dollars as a remuneration. His conduct received much censure from those who accompanied him in these things, and the idea of a company of half-starved Federal troops being compelled to put their hard-earned dimes into secession coffers in return for the necessities of life, when they were in the very head-quarters of the enemy, is certainly

not one of the most pleasant for contemplation in the present state of affairs.

Capt. Louther's company were now put in command of a bridge near by, while Capt. White was sent across with his as skirmishers in the adjacent woods and fields about. Scarcely had the movement been made, when a negro woman came running down with the intelligence that the rebel troops were advancing rapidly toward them from Temperanceville, about five miles further inland. The alarm, she said, had spread, and all the country around was aroused. Not many minutes after the crack of rifles upon Capt. White's pickets announced the presence of the rebels. Our men quickly collected together, and commenced firing in return. The enemy were scattered about firing with rifles from behind the fences and haystacks, or under cover of the woods around the open field where our troops had formed. As soon as Capt. White's men were in rank, he marched them out under the open fire and directly toward the locality whence the shots came thickest, loading and firing as they went. Four of the enemy had been killed, when they were gathered up by the rebels, who fled precipitately. One squad, numbering about fifteen, was chased at least half a mile, and our men were pressing on intending to pursue them to Temperanceville, when Capt. Crosby overtook them with the order, "Make the best of your way back to the fort as soon as possible!" Not one of our men had been even wounded. The charge that had been made by them was a splendid one, and not a single soldier of ours showed any thing but bravery. The credit of the affair belongs to Capt. White and his company, and to Lieut. Ryan, who rushed on bravely at the head of about fourteen of the Naval Brigade. Lieut. Ryan had a Sharpe's rifle, and with it shot one of the rebels down deliberately. The Federal troops took a number of muskets, caps, pieces of uniforms, &c., and had it not been for the order to retreat would have captured a large number of prisoners. I may here say that the uniform of Lieut. Crossly is made of coarse Kentucky jeans, green facings, and trimmed with the "*sic semper tyrannis*" buttons. In the afternoon, after the retreat down Pocomoke River, they took a prize schooner, and early the following morning the fleet started for Cherrystone Creek. Arriving at the wharf at the mouth of the river, they found the schooner Passenger. Her captain is also captain of the Cherrystone Guards, a company of rebel troops who rendezvous in the vicinity. They removed a number of things from the schooner, and then fired her and another lying near. They then placed a picket line along the shore. Scarcely ten minutes afterward a cloud of dust was seen up the road, and then a column of bayonets gleaming in the early sunlight. A moment afterward a ball from a heavy gun came whizzing down the road, and struck in the water a very little distance from them. Lieut. Tillotson, of the Naval Brigade, in charge of our 32-pounder upon one of the launches, then sighted the piece accurately and sent a concussion shell into their very midst. The rebels then scattered into the woods. Our men upon the boats discharged their muskets into the woods, and the pickets having been taken on board, and several shots given from Tillotson's gun, Capt. Crosby again gave the order to retreat and the expedition floated down the river. The Fanny Cadwallader was found some distance below run aground, and all efforts to get her off were for a time unavailing. She was near the shore, and had the enemy known the circumstances, they could not have found a more favorable opportunity for attacking the expedition, and would certainly have sunk the boat aground and scattered the fleet, had they come in season.

In a short time the order was given by Capt. Crosby to throw her coal overboard. Several of the men were detailed for the purpose, and commenced the speedy execution of the order. The Fanny was then attached to the Fanny Cadwallader, and had scarcely succeeded, after much effort, in getting her off, when Capt. White, who was again ashore with pickets, saw movements in the woods and a large white wagon approaching, guarded by several soldiers. The picket fell back to the boats. A few moments afterward a shot from a rebel howitzer was sent whirling toward the launch which bore Tillotson's gun, and a shower of musket and rifle balls fell among the boats. Tillotson answered the fire bravely and effectively. The action continued briskly for about fifteen minutes, the rebels firing from behind a sand battery and the trees. Their aim, however, was much too high and none of their shots scarcely but fell beyond. Some of the rifle balls struck the smoke-stacks of the steamers, and quite a number of bullets marked the upper parts of the boats. Not one of our men, so far as I am able to learn, was injured. The rebels had two howitzers playing mostly on the launch, where Tillotson kept up a heavy fire, finally dismounting one piece, and, for a time, silencing the other. Capt. Crosby gave the order to retreat, and at the same instant the rebels gave Tillotson a shell. He again fired, and the launch commenced the retreat. Again and again he fired in answer to the gun upon shore, as his boat moved off, until at last she was silenced. Tillotson, after the action closed, received three loud, long, and hearty cheers for his bravery, and the expedition then moved off toward the fortress, where it arrived early this morning. The last engagement occurred at about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and continued more than half an hour.

The prize schooner taken at Pocomoke River now lays in the harbor. She is a trim-rigged little craft, and it is regretted by our men that she was not as well stored as built.

—*N. Y. World*, August 7.

Doc. 162.

TEMPERANCE IN THE ARMY.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED AT THE MEETING HELD IN NEW YORK, AUGUST 4.

1. *Resolved*, That, in the present solemn and momentous condition of our country, our army is our glory and defence, and that in this, especially in our noble volunteers, our sons and brothers, habitually obedient to all the moral and physical laws of their being, we have the greatest confidence. Our prayer is that, amid all the temptations and trials of camp life, they may be kept unharmed and uncorrupted, and that, when their term of service is over, they may return like the army of Cromwell, to be a blessing and not a curse to their country.

2. *Resolved*, That we rejoice in the recent act of Congress, imposing a heavy penalty upon all in the District who sell to the soldiers intoxicating liquors; also in the prompt and energetic regulations of our youthful commander, to preserve our troops from the snares of the grog-shops. The nation will approve of the severest action in every military district, toward such as for gain will debauch the army.

3. *Resolved*, That the secret transmission of liquors to the soldiers in camp, in packages of home comforts, by misguided friends, is as mischievous and deadly as it is dishonorable and base, and should receive universal reprobation.

4. *Resolved*, That in our intense anxiety for friends and brothers, we can never be at ease while they are liable to be led into battle by drunken officers; and we invoke Congress at once to pass a law which shall discharge every officer at the first conviction, whether in battle or on any other occasion.

5. *Resolved*, That we most deeply sympathize with our patriotic soldiers in all their hardships and sufferings, and would do all in our power to alleviate them; yet as we know that in war intemperance often slays more than the sword, as science and observation prove that the severest toils are borne better without than with intoxicating drinks, and the severest wounds are easier healed, and as we know that the drunkard, whether dying in battle or coming home a burden to his family, is ruined for time and eternity, we do most earnestly exhort all our patriotic and self-denying troops, officers, and common soldiers, at once to abjure all intoxicating drinks, often composed of the most destructive materials, and by one simultaneous effort banish intemperance forever from the national army; and we do rejoice in the effort now made to supply each regiment with a thousand appropriate tracts, exhorting every soldier to beware of the bottle, to sign the Ellsworth pledge, and become his own master. This effort we will give not only our good wishes, but our substantial support.

Doc. 163.

CLAIBORNE JACKSON'S DECLARATION

OF THE INDEPENDENCE OF THE STATE OF MISSOURI. AUGUST 5, 1861.

In the exercise of the right reserved to the people of Missouri by the treaty under which the United States acquired the temporary dominion of the country west of the Mississippi River, in trust for the several sovereign States afterward to be formed out of it, that people did, on the twelfth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and twenty, "mutually agree to form and establish a free and independent republic by the name of the State of Missouri." On the tenth day of August, eighteen hundred and twenty-one, the State was duly admitted into the Union of the United States of America, under the compact called the Constitution of the United States, and "on equal footing with the original States in all respects whatever." The freedom, independence, and sovereignty of Missouri, and her equality with the other States of the Union, were thus guaranteed not only by that Constitution, but by the laws of nations requiring the sacred observance of treaties.

In repeated instances, the Government and people of the States now remaining in that Union have grossly violated, in their conduct toward the people and State of Missouri, both the Constitution of the United States and that of Missouri, as well as the general, great, and essential principles of liberty and free government. Their President, Abraham Lincoln, in avowed defiance of law and the Constitution of the United States, and under the tyrant's plea of necessity, has assumed to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several States, stopping by violence our trade with our Southern neighbors, and depriving our citizens of the right secured to them by a special, solemn compact with the United States, to the free navigation of the Mississippi River. He has usurped powers granted exclusively to Congress, in declaring war against the Confederate States; to carry on this unholy attempt to reduce a free people into slavish subjection to him, he has, in violation of the Constitution, raised and supported armies, and provided and maintained a navy.

Regardless of the right reserved to the States respectively, of training the militia and appointing its officers, he has enlisted and armed, contrary to law, under the name of Home Guards, whole regiments of men, foreigners and others, in our State, to defy the constitutional authorities and plunder and murder our citizens. By armed force and actual bloodshed he has even attempted to deprive the people of their right to keep and bear arms, in conformity to the State laws, and to form a well-regulated militia necessary to the security of a free State. With his sanction his soldiers

have been quartered in houses without the consent of the owners thereof, and without any authority of law. The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, has been habitually and grossly violated by his officers, acting under his orders. He has utterly ignored the binding force of our constitutional State laws, and carried his insolence to such an extent as to introduce, from other States, free negroes into our midst, and place them in positions of authority over our white citizens.

He has encouraged the stealing of our slave property. In these and other proceedings the Government and people of the Northern States have unmistakably shown their intention to overturn the social institutions of Missouri, and reduce her white citizens to an equality with the blacks. In the execution of his despotic wishes his agents, without even rebuke from him, have exhibited a brutality scarcely credible of a nation pretending to civilization. Even women and children of tender age have fallen victims to the unbridled license of his unfeeling soldiery. He has avowedly undertaken to make the civil power subordinate to the military; and with the despicable and cowardly design of thus protecting himself and his accomplices, by binding the consciences of the unhappy victims of his tyranny, he has exacted from peaceful citizens, guilty of no crime, an oath to support his detestable government. To crush out even peaceful and lawful opposition to it, he has forcibly and unconstitutionally suspended the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and abridged the freedom of speech and of the press by subjecting innocent citizens to punishment for mere opinion's sake, and by preventing the publication of newspapers independent enough to expose his treason to liberty.

These manifold and inhuman wrongs were long submitted to in patience, and almost in humility, by the people of Missouri and their authorities. Even when the conduct of the Lincoln Government had culminated in an open war upon us, those authorities offered to its military commander in Missouri to refer to the people of the State for decision of the question of our separation from a government and nation thus openly hostile to us. Those authorities relied on the principles consecrated in the Declaration of Independence of the United States, that, to secure the rights of citizens, "governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that, whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness." Missouri having an admitted equality with the original States which had made this Declaration, it was hoped that the rights therein asserted would not be denied to her people.

Her authorities also relied on the clause in the very Constitution with which she was admitted into the Union, asserting as one of the general, great, and essential principles of liberty and free government, "that the people of this State have the inherent, sole, and exclusive right of regulating the internal government and police thereof, and of altering and abolishing their Constitution and form of Government whenever it may be necessary to their safety and happiness." But this military commander haughtily refused the consent of his Government to the exercise by us of these rights, which our ancestors in the last century endured an eight years' war to vindicate. He but expressed, however, the deliberate purpose of his masters at Washington and the people over which they rule; for his predecessor at St. Louis had, a few weeks before, formally proclaimed to our people that our equality with the other States would be ignored; that we should be held in subjection to the North, even though the independence of our Southern sister States might be acknowledged; that, to use his own words, "whatever may be the termination of the unfortunate condition of things in respect to the so-called cotton States, Missouri must share the destiny of the Union;" that the free will of her people shall not decide her future, but that "the whole power of the Government of the United States, if necessary, will be exerted to maintain Missouri in the Union," in subjection to the tyranny of the North.

The acts of President Lincoln have been endorsed by the Congress and people of the Northern States, and the war thus commenced by him has been made the act of the Government and nation over which he rules. They have not only adopted this war, but they have gone to the extreme of inciting portions of our people to revolt against the State authorities; by intimidation they have obtained control of the remnant left of a Convention deriving its powers from those authorities, and using it as a tool, they have through it set up an insurrectionary government in open rebellion against the State. No alternative is left us; we must draw the sword and defend our sacred rights.

By the recognized universal public law of all the earth, war dissolves all political compacts. Our forefathers gave as one of their grounds for asserting their independence, that the King of Great Britain had "abdicated government here by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war upon us." The people and Government of the Northern States of the late Union have acted in the same manner toward Missouri, and have dissolved, by war, the connection heretofore existing between her and them.

The General Assembly of Missouri, the recognized political department of her govern-

ment, by an act approved May 10, 1861, entitled, "An act to authorize the Governor of the State of Missouri to suppress rebellion and repel invasion," has vested in the Governor, in respect to the rebellion and invasion now carried on in Missouri by the Government and people of the Northern States and their allies, the authority "to take such measures as in his judgment he may deem necessary or proper to repel such invasion or put down such rebellion."

Now, therefore, by virtue of the authority in me vested by said act, I, Claiborne F. Jackson, Governor of the State of Missouri, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of my intentions, and firmly believing that I am herein carrying into effect the will of the people of Missouri, do hereby, in their name, by their authority, and on their behalf, and subject at all times to their free and unbiased control, make and publish this provisional declaration, that by the acts, and people, and Government of the United States of America, the political connection heretofore existing between said States and the people and government of Missouri is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that the State of Missouri, as a sovereign, free, and independent republic, has full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent States may of right do.

Published and declared at New Madrid, Missouri, this fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty-one.

CLAIBORNE F. JACKSON,
Governor of Missouri.

Doc. 164.

SKIRMISH NEAR POINT OF ROCKS, MD.

BERLIN, Md., August 5, 1861.

MESSRS. EDITORS: You will please announce in your morning paper that a sharp skirmish took place this morning opposite the Point of Rocks, in Virginia. A detachment of sixty men of the Twenty-eighth regiment of New York Volunteers, stationed at our place, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Brown, crossed the river at this place last night and marched through the county, and came on a party of cavalry of Captain Mead's company, of the Confederate army, opposite the Point of Rocks.

The Colonel, with his party, came on them about sunrise, and ordered them to halt, which was not obeyed, and they fired on them and killed three, wounded two, and took twenty horses, with their equipments, and seven prisoners. They brought them into camp this morning about ten o'clock, without getting a man hurt. Among the killed is George Orrison, of Loudon County. Among the prisoners are a son of Mrs. Dawson, one Mr. Drane, of the same county. They will all be taken before General Banks this afternoon, and held. The horses are of the finest Virginia stock, and are considered quite a prize. The prisoners will all be well treated, and profess to be good Union men. This is reliable, and will relieve the dulness of the war news for the last few days.—X.

—*Baltimore American*, August 6.

The following is a copy of the report of Colonel John C. Starkweather, of the First regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, relative to the operations which preceded the affair opposite Point of Rocks to-day, August 5:

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST REGIMENT W. V.,
CAMP STARKWEATHER, August 3, 1861.

Major Robert Williams, A. A. G., Harper's Ferry:

DEAR SIR: In compliance with my orders Messrs. Clark, Stone, Bennett, and Allen, of Companies E and F, Wisconsin Volunteers, crossed the Potomac, at Edwards' Ferry, with a skiff, on the 1st instant, at about four o'clock, and concealed themselves until morning, in order to examine fully the ford and other surroundings. Having secured the information that the enemy's pickets remained there in force only during the night, and upon making the examination necessary, they were fired into by a large body of the enemy, whose fire they returned, retreating slowly to their boat, and recrossing the stream without any casualty on our side. The firing was so close to the ferry house that the same was by some chance set on fire, and, with the barn immediately adjoining, burned to the ground. The same had been used for a long time as a place of observation and security by the enemy, and from which their skirmish firing was generally conducted. On the following morning, at about eleven o'clock, the enemy's pickets having been reported gone, W. H. Langworthy and J. J. Smith, of Company E, Wisconsin regiment of Volunteers, and Wm. Moore, of Company C, Wisconsin Volunteers, again crossed, in order to complete the examinations, and when about concluded, they were surrounded and attacked by twelve of the enemy's troops, in a most daring and impetuous manner. My own, however, fell back behind the trees, after first clearing their way, where they remained skirmishing with the enemy for some time, and finally by a preconcerted signal they made a charge upon the enemy, routing them completely, killing three and wounding one. They then retreated to their boat, and recrossed, being protected by our troops, who had advanced to the water's edge on this side for such purpose. W. H. Langworthy was wounded by a musket ball passing through his side. He is, however, around to-day the same as usual. No other casualties. They are entitled to great praise for their daring and courage in making these reconnoissances, and for the good generalship displayed in attacking and routing an

enemy so superior in numbers. It is one of those Spartan feats that I trust the department will take notice of.

I am, with respect, yours to command,

JOHN C. STARKWEATHER,
Colonel First Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers.

Doc. 165.

THE ESCAPE OF THE SUMTER.

UNITED STATES STEAM-SLOOP BROOKLYN,
OFF MOUTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER,
Wednesday, July 10, 1861.

SUNDAY last, the 7th inst., as the following will vividly show, was a day pregnant with misfortune for us. It was then the pirate Sumter escaped us, and that, too, by our own injudicious management. Now, as there is the greatest probability that this steamer, manned, as she is, by a band of cutthroats, will capture, rob, and sink, or burn some of our merchant vessels, laden with valuable cargoes, I imagine it will be nothing more than fair if the *manner* of her escape is put upon record in your journal; so here goes: At daybreak on the morning of Sunday, the lookout discovered a vessel in the offing, acting very suspiciously, and leading us to believe that she would run the blockade if an opportunity was given her. We duly got under way and went in pursuit of her. She kept standing off, and led us a merry chase of some fifteen miles from our anchorage; but finally overhauling her, we found her to be an English bark in ballast from some port in Spain, and bound for New Orleans. We warned her not to attempt to enter.

During this chase it was reported to our Captain that, taking advantage of our absence from Pass l'Outre, a steamer was making its way down the river with terrific speed. Instead of continuing to follow the confounded old bark, upon the reception of such important intelligence, we should have ignored her presence, and, instantly putting about, hastened back to the river with all possible speed, for it had been universally known for a long time that the secession man-of-war steamer Sumter was lying at the head of the Pass, awaiting an opportunity to pass us and escape, that she might be at large upon the high seas, to plunder and murder indiscriminately. But no! our Captain did not seem to discern the necessity of such an action, but kept our vessel steaming on until, overtaking the bark, he simply ordered her off, as stated above. 'Tis true in doing this we were performing our duty to the very letter; but it was of minor importance when compared to the interception of a vessel notoriously a pirate.

When we returned, it was reported to us that the Sumter had already succeeded in crossing the bar, and at this moment our Captain, as if awakening from sleep, ordered us to carry all the steam possible and crowd on all sail, and start in pursuit of the fugitive. This order had hardly been carried into effect when a terrible squall came up, and it continued with such severity for a while we could not see the length of our ship ahead of us. For fear of grounding we lessened our speed, and eventually stopped altogether, remaining so until the squall had passed. Much to our chagrin we then saw the Sumter a very great distance ahead of us, and going through the water like a witch; we continued the chase, but she slowly increased the distance between us, it being a dead calm after the squall, and we could not use our sails. Had our vessel been in as good a condition as she was at the commencement of this cruise, instead of the miserable state she is now in, we could have caught her easily under steam alone. Still we kept on, and at four P. M. we were gladdened by the wind coming around fair, and freshening every moment.

We made all sail, until the masts cracked and groaned under their burden, and we were rewarded by the fact that we were rapidly gaining upon the Sumter, which caused us to feel elated, as we argued it would be a "nice job" if we could succeed in trapping the pirate. Suddenly, at this juncture of affairs and the very turning point in our favor, Captain Poor ordered the ship to put about, to abandon the chase, and return to our anchorage. Amazement was depicted upon the countenance of every man on board, and as a matter of course the greatest and most bitter indignation prevailed because of this action. It was so uncalled for, so inexplicable, that wonder and scorn were the predominant feelings manifested. Again, it was the opinion of every man on board our ship that it was our imperative duty to follow this pirate to the lower regions, if necessary for her capture, and let the blockade go, for the damage this one piratical vessel will do to our commerce, if let alone, will be incalculable.

The Sumter, it is reported, carries nine guns of large calibre, some two hundred men, and is very fast. She is the propeller Habana, her name afterwards changed to Alfonzo, built in 1857 by Messrs. C. H. & W. M. Crump, of Philadelphia. Her dimensions are as follows: Length, on deck, one hundred and eighty feet; breadth of beam, thirty feet; depth of hold, ten feet; draught of water, nine feet six inches; five hundred tons burthen. Thus it will be observed that with the large crew and heavy guns she is reported to have, she will prove a most formidable privateer.

Our very discreet Captain (that is, he thinks himself such, but a great many others do not) disregarded all advice from his officers, and, intrenching himself behind his official position, would not venture an explanation or an excuse for his action, but deliberately returns to the blockade, and lets the pirate run, to destroy millions of dollars' worth of property; whereas the raising of the blockade for a few days would have amounted, comparatively, to nothing. And further, it was only after the repeated requests and urgings of all the officers that Capt.

Poor concluded to send notice to the flag-officer of the squadron at Pensacola, informing him of the escape of the Sumter. I repeat it, that had it not been for the repeated urgings of our officers, we would have gone back to our old anchorage, from which place there is no manner nor chance of communication with Pensacola.

However, after the representation of the officers in question, a boat was sent up to the gunboat Massachusetts, despatching her to the flag-officer with the information of the Sumter's escape. We learned subsequently that the Niagara had gone in pursuit of her; we hope soon to overhaul her; yet, in the mean time, I repeat, she may capture millions of dollars' worth of property, sink and burn at pleasure, and all this must be suffered, owing to Capt. Poor's very *poor* judgment in the matter.

—*Baltimore American*, August 5.

Doc. 166.

BATTLE AT ATHENS, MO.

FOUGHT AUGUST 5, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago *Tribune* in a letter from Warsaw, Ill., gives the following details of this skirmish:

WARSAW, ILL., Aug. 9, 1861.

The telegraph has informed you of the battle at Athens, Mo., on the 5th inst., and I now propose to detail the events which preceded and accompanied it.

For the past three or four weeks the northeast corner of Missouri has been in a state of anarchy. There has been no security for life and property, and no effort made to enforce the laws and to restore order. This state of things originated from the attempts of secessionists to drive Union men out of the country. To effect this, they did not use actual force; but they collected in squads, visited the houses of Unionists—mostly in the absence of the men—insulted and abused the women, and threatened that unless the family left the men would be shot or hung. Union men and their families were thus kept in a state of constant dread and apprehension, which in many instances became unendurable, and the consequence has been that many Union men have abandoned every thing and left the State. The Unionists formed Home Guards, but these were powerless to protect from assassination; and besides, the members being scattered, in many instances miles apart, were useless in a sudden emergency. Finally, the rebels becoming more bold and threatening, the Unionists resolved to go into camp. This they did, to the number of about six hundred, at a town called Cahokia, eighteen miles from the Mississippi, in Clarke County. Their commander is a rough, not over bright, but withal, a well-meaning and brave old soldier, who has seen service in Mexico. Soon after going into camp, they received from St. Louis 240 stand of arms.

In the mean time, the secessionists had formed a camp, under Martin Green, a brother of the ex-Senator, at Monticello, the county seat of Lewis County, which is about thirty miles south of Cahokia. A few days after the Union camp was formed, word came that Green was marching on it with a force of 800 men. The Unionists immediately sent to Keokuk and Warsaw for assistance. Keokuk did not respond, but the Warsaw Greys, Capt. Coster, fifty in number, went over to the Union camp, intending only to act on the defensive, but when there, as no enemy appeared, Col. Moore determined to rout out the various bands of secessionists which were prowling about the country. Accordingly, for three days he kept his men on the trot, completely worrying them out; but in no instance could they compel the enemy to make a stand. The only work performed was the arresting of numerous secessionists, who were liberated on taking the oath. Moore, with his command, then retreated to Athens, a small town on the Des Moines River, about twenty-eight miles from its mouth. Here the Greys left and returned home. This was about two weeks ago. Soon after retiring to Athens, the secessionists proposed a peace conference, and many Unionists went into council with them to bring about a restoration of order; but the more wary said the object of the rebels was only to get them to disperse and then they would disarm them. The effect, however, of this proposition, was to very much weaken the Union camp, and Col. Moore soon found his force reduced to less than three hundred men.

In the mean time, Green had been making large additions to his numbers from all the adjoining counties, and ten days ago he had under his command from 1,200 to 1,500 men. He visited Scotland and Knox Counties—running out Unionists, insulting and abusing their families, and committing all sorts of depredations upon their property. On Saturday last it became evident that he was approaching the Union camp at Athens, with a view of attacking it. The Unionists sent to Keokuk for help. On Sunday about seventy of the Keokuk military went up to Croton, (a small town on the Iowa side of the Des Moines, immediately opposite to Athens,) but would not pass over the river. Moore, however, received some reinforcements on Sunday, so that at the time of the attack he had nearly 400 men. Moore's camp was in the town, which is situated at the foot of and on the side of a high bluff. The main business street is on the river, and the second street runs parallel with the river, on a beach, a short distance up the hill. Moore stationed his main force in this second street, his right and left wings extending back to the river. Here there was this little band, attacked on the entire front and both flanks, by a force of 1,200 or 1,500 men, with no mode of retreat but by fording a river 300 yards wide. They were without artillery, while the rebels had

three pieces—one an eight-pounder, which was placed on the brow of the hill, to rake the principal street entering the town, the other two pieces were imitation cannon, made out of the cylinders of old steam engines.

The attack commenced between five and six o'clock in the morning. In the very beginning of the action Lieut.-Col. Callahan, who commanded a company of cavalry, retired with his company across the river, and it is said that this gallant officer, who claims to be a graduate of West Point, never stopped until he reached Montrose on the Mississippi River. Through the country over which he and a few of his comrades passed, they spread the report that the Unionists were cut all to pieces, and the secessionists were advancing into Iowa. The consequence was that the wildest panic seized the people—some flew to arms and some to the bush.

A portion of Moore's infantry were also seized with the panic, and fled across the river, but seeing their companions standing firm, many of them afterward returned and took part in the fight. The portion of Moore's men which remained amounted to only about 300, yet they stood firm as regulars, and delivered their fire with the coolness of veterans.

After all sorts of a fight, regular and irregular, which lasted for an hour and a half, Col. Moore led his centre to a charge, which was executed in fine style, upon which the rebels broke and ran for life. Most of the enemy had horses, but they dismounted and fought on foot. The result of the battle was ten Unionists killed and ten wounded, two of these mortally, who have since died. The rebels left nine dead and four wounded on the field, and they have since admitted that they carried away 14 dead and 40 wounded. The "*Gate City*" of this morning states that it has been definitely ascertained that the rebel loss was 43 killed; but it is hardly credible that there was such havoc in such a battle. The Unionists also captured about 40 horses, five wagon loads of supplies, the mock cannon, and a quantity of arms.

Col. Moore pursued the fugitives for three miles; he then returned to his camp, but the next day, being reinforced, he started in pursuit. The Unionists flocked to his standard, while the rebels, being discouraged, were disbanding. When last heard from, Moore was in Scotland County sweeping all before him.

A portion of the Keokuk military performed good service during the fight, by forming on the Iowa side and pouring a galling fire into the flank of the enemy's right wing, across the river, with their Minié rifles.

At the time this action was fought there were two regiments of United States Iowa Volunteers in Keokuk, twenty-five miles from the scene of action. A portion of these were despatched to the aid of the Unionists, but the battle had been fought and won before their arrival. Thus have the Union Guards of Clark and Scotland Counties, almost unaided, put to flight the combined secession forces of half a dozen counties, and, for the present, at least, hold the complete ascendency. C.

Doc. 167.

BOMBARDMENT OF GALVESTON, TEXAS.

GALVESTON papers of Tuesday, 6th of August, mention two attempts on the part of the blockading fleet on that station to shell the city—the first by the schooner Dart, on Saturday, 2d, doing no damage; the second by the steamer South Carolina, on Monday, 5th, which resulted in the killing of one man, the wounding of two or three slightly, and the damaging of several dwellings.

After particularizing the manœuvre of the vessels, and their getting in position, and the position and manning of the Confederate batteries, and the eagerness of those in charge for the fight to commence, the *News* says:

The Dart came sailing down in front of the batteries, doubtless to draw their fire, but this was of no avail. The steamer had now come almost to a stand-still. She was within range, and seemed to dare attack. She had not long to wait. Col. Moore sighted No. 1 at her, and in a moment after the white smoke rose above the breastworks, and the thundering report that shook the earth and filled the air, announced that the contest had begun.

All eyes now turned to the steamer. In a minute a puff of white smoke issued from her prow, as she still continued to move slowly on; the heavy report rang out, and then the sharp hum of a shell was distinctly heard.

Again, again, and again, this slow interchange of shots took place, the intervals pretty regular between each. Our first shots were delivered steadily, and evidently with care; they were in line, and went nearer the propeller each time, and one struck so near her, amidships, that from various parts of the city, far distant from each other, as we have since learned, the remark was simultaneous: "That hit her!"

Capt. Alden now began, however—much to our mingled astonishment and indignation—to fire shells over the city. He had endeavored to enfilade the guns in the batteries, but his gunners failed to hit either the sand bags or the men around and near them. He doubtless then bethought him that, as he had succeeded so well in opening ladies' letters, he would be as triumphant in frightening or injuring some of our women and children. May his name be infamous for the dastardly deed.

Several large shells exploded high in the air, the pieces flying in all directions, far and near. One piece traversed the roof of Mr. Tankersley's house, one square in the rear of Mr. Brown's and Gen. Nichols' residence, on Broadway. It went through the pantry, next to the kitchen, and through the outer plank

wall into the yard. We heard of a piece falling at the south side of the public square, penetrating the roof and floor of Mr. J. Dykeman's portico; and an entire bomb at Mr. Blose's foundry, and a piece going to the first ward market, and one shell burying itself near Smyth's garden; but none, fortunately, hitting any one, though some narrow escapes were had. We were shown a 32-pound ball that was said to have been picked up in the street, near Broadway and Tremont. We have been informed, also, that some of the shells were found unexploded; but we cannot hear that any of the gallant Alden's missiles came nearer than the further part of Mr. League's new hotel lot, on Tremont street, south of the bayou, or about half a mile from the gulf. This is considered by many as the range of the propeller's guns, from her nearest approach to the shore, opposite the beach batteries.

The *News* states that two consular flags—one the British—were flying, but were not respected by Capt. Alden. The *News* continues:

A large number of people having collected on and near the sand-hills, a little to the eastward of the batteries, to gratify their curiosity, a shell fell among them, apparently directed for that purpose, cutting one man in two, and carrying away most of his body between the shoulders and hips, and exploding about the same time. Some two or three others were slightly wounded with the pieces.

This, we believe, was all the harm that was done by this first attempt to bombard our city. The firing continued about half an hour. Some of the shells measured ten inches in diameter, and must have been thrown by a sixty-eight pounder, said to be the steamer's pivot gun.

During the firing the city rang with the shouts of the people from the roofs and balconies at every discharge from the batteries, and even the ladies participated in the enthusiasm of the excitement, manifesting the utmost anxiety to see our shot strike the steamer and sink her.

Some twelve or fourteen shots were exchanged between the shore and the steamer. She then moved out to sea, firing a last shell, and our guns replied. A number of careful lookers-on report that, with their glasses, they distinctly saw a boat, or something like it, lowered over her side as she turned away, and this, as is thought, to plug or examine a shot hole in her side. It is also thought that her pivot gun was capsized, from being raised at too great an angle, as a large number of men and officers were seen bending over it, as they were on Sunday.

The Dart had soon got out of range and followed the steamer, which speedily resumed her old position east of the bar and off Bolivar peninsula. There she has remained up to the time of writing—Monday afternoon.

Good judges think that Capt. Alden made his best effort on this occasion, to show his power to injure our city. There are many of an opposite opinion, however.

Doc. 168.

THE BURNING OF HAMPTON, VA.

AUGUST 7–8, 1861.

STATEMENT OF MR. JAMES SCOFIELD.

MR. SCOFIELD, a native of Darien, Conn., and a resident of Hampton, Virginia, for the past five years, carrying on a general variety of business in that village, was there at the firing of the place by the rebels. At about half-past eleven o'clock on Wednesday night the rebels arrived at Hampton, and completely surrounded the place. The poor inhabitants, at least all that were left, were sound asleep, and awakened by the sharp firing of the rebel pickets and the Union troops of Colonel Weber, who were posted on the other side of the creek. It was now about twenty minutes past twelve o'clock on Thursday morning when Mr. Scofield noticed about six houses down town being fired through the weather boards with flambeaux or torches, apparently saturated with tar. An old female slave walked through the place and awakened those that had not heard the firing. All was bustle and confusion.

Mr. Scofield hurriedly dressed himself in a light suit lying handy to his bed, and by the time he had on his pantaloons and shirt he heard loud knocks at the front door, and before he could get out of the door his bed-room was already set on fire by one of the torches. In the confusion he escaped, but heard some one say, "We want you," and Mr. S. asking who addressed him, was answered that it was a member of the North Carolina regiment. Mr. Scofield, however, escaped, having been fired upon once by a pistol shot, but fortunately escaped unhurt. On the outskirts of Hampton, going toward Old Point, he met an old acquaintance formerly of Hampton, belonging to the cavalry, who answered to a question why Hampton was fired, that the "cursed Yankees," having had possession of the place once and evacuated it, they (the rebels) might not get another opportunity, and they would set fire to it at once and keep them from having the same for winter-quarters.

Mr. Wilson Jones, an old and gray-headed gentleman, and his wife, (Unionists,) the coroner of Hampton, Mr. Kennon Whiting and lady, and several other prominent citizens of Hampton, are at Old Point, under the protection of the old flag they were born under, being kindly cared for by Major-General Butler.

The village is a complete wreck; every house is gutted with the exception of about five at the north and south end of the town, which are the residences of Mr. Moody, the sutler at the fort; Miss Eliza Jones, (a brick building;) the Episcopal parsonage; the house of Joseph Phillips, H. Clay Whiting's store and warehouse, and one or two small frame houses on the outskirts.

The reason of these being spared was that the rebels had no time to prosecute their hellish work further, being closely pressed by Colonel Weber's men, and the wind blowing southwest swept through the middle of the town, leaving these buildings untouched.

Mr. Scofield was endeavoring to save the bed of Mrs. Kenner, the lady with whom he boarded, and had already procured a wheelbarrow for the purpose of carrying it off, when within about three minutes five rifle balls struck within ten feet of him. These missiles came from the Turner regiment of Colonel Weber, firing at the rebels from the opposite side of the creek. Mr. Scofield estimates that there must have been at least five hundred rebel troops in the village, and, from what he can learn, a reserve of upward of five thousand were stationed on what is called the cross-roads, on the outskirts of Hampton.

The enemy was well supplied with a quantity of ladders, carried on wagons, which had ropes attached. This would appear as if the rebels intended to get inside of our lines and use the ladders in scaling. However, the rapid and well-directed firing of the Twentieth regiment skirmishers drove them back, and cautioned them that by further advancing they would meet with a well-prepared and resolute check.

One resident of Hampton was seen to set fire to his own dwelling, giving as an excuse that Gen. Magruder gave orders to destroy every thing they could not hold.

Mr. Scofield very much regretted to leave the place, having buried the wife of his bosom in the churchyard there, having lost every dollar he possessed in the world; and when the old church toppled over on her grave, his feelings may be better imagined than described. Being compelled to fly for his life, he had no opportunity to take any thing with him, and is now thrown on the world penniless, after a weary toil of eighteen years, having two motherless children to support. He estimates his loss at about eight thousand dollars. This morning he returns to Darien, Connecticut, to join his relatives.

The general impression was prevalent that the firing of Hampton was done by order of General Butler. Even such an opinion was expressed within our lines. But Mr. Scofield emphatically declares that the rebel General Magruder gave the order to burn and desert the village. The Union troops, when compelled by the necessities of war to burn a place, spare the inhabitants by giving them ample and timely warning, which the enemy in this instance did not do. Without a word of caution and warning, they set fire to the dwellings and stores, and that the entire number were not burned is no fault of theirs, but attributable to our gallant troops who so completely dispersed them.

Mr. Scofield, in getting away, fell in with five little children of a poor man, a resident of Hampton, sitting on the river bank, shivering in their night clothes, their mother being with them. She asked him if he had seen any thing of her husband, who had returned for some clothing. It was a pitiful sight to behold.

An English captain, arriving from Norfolk under a flag of truce, reports that among the rebels there the story was told that Hampton was fired by the troops of General Butler.

—*Baltimore American*, Aug. 12.

N. Y. "TRIBUNE" NARRATIVE.

FORTRESS MONROE, OLD POINT COMFORT, August 8, 1861.

Another and a fearful scene has been enacted in the drama of Rebellion. Last night the village of Hampton was laid in ashes by the rebels. Mr. Mahew, formerly of Bath, Maine, who went to Georgia to live, and was there pressed into the rebel service, came into our lines yesterday afternoon as a deserter, and gave much valuable information concerning the movements of Gen. Magruder. On Monday morning last Gen. M. left Yorktown with two Tennessee, one Georgia, one Alabama regiment, and two battalions, and some cavalry, in all, five regiments, or between 5,000 and 6,000 men, with eight guns, one of which was rifled. The force reached Great Bethel about noon of the same day, and encamped on Tuesday night, when they proceeded to Newmarket Bridge, two and a half miles beyond Hampton, arriving there about 11 o'clock A. M. Wednesday. Gen. Magruder immediately formed his men in line of battle, expecting Gen. Butler would attack him, and waited some time. The impression among the men was that they were to be led to the attack of Newport News that afternoon. While awaiting the appearance of an opposing force, and while Gen. Magruder was engaged in taking observations from the top of a house, Mr. Mahew escaped into the woods, made his way to Hampton, swam the creek, and gave himself up to our pickets, by whom he was conducted to Gen. Butler's head-quarters.

Information of the movements of the enemy was immediately telegraphed to Gen. Phelps at Newport News, who had obtained corresponding intelligence from other sources. Measures were taken, in conjunction with the fleet, to defend our position here and Newport News from the combined attack which it was evident the enemy intended. This was about 6 o'clock P. M. The rebels had already reached the outskirts of Hampton, and an advance guard occupied the village about 4½ o'clock, the force having left Newmarket Bridge about the time Mr. Mahew deserted. During the evening proper orders were issued to the force at Camp Hamilton, commanded by Colonel Max Weber, and a scouting party was sent to Fox Hill to watch the movements of the enemy in that neighborhood. At 10 o'clock General Butler, after visiting Camp Hamilton, went to Hampton Bridge and instructed the force posted there to hold the position, and resist any attempt either to destroy or pass the bridge. About 25 feet of the planks had been taken up, and the tim-

bers cut away on the Hampton side. At that point our force, consisting of a detachment of Max Weber's riflemen, erected a barricade. When Gen. Butler left, every thing was quiet in the village, and there was no appearance of any thing unusual. Shortly after a rebel force came to the bridge, and commenced a vigorous attack on our force there. A sharp contest ensued, which resulted in loss to the enemy and their retreat. The rebels then commenced to fire the town. Fire was first set to the buildings nearest to the bridge. Those who committed this act of Vandalism were, to a considerable extent, former leading citizens of Hampton and owners of property, and consequently among the greatest sufferers. They distributed themselves through the village, went to the residences of the few remaining white inhabitants, and warned them to prepare for the event that was at hand. No other reason was given than that they had orders to burn the village, and that it would be done. No time was given to remove furniture or other effects, and scarcely enough to allow the terrified people to dress and escape to the street.

At the house of Mr. Joseph Segar, who was absent, a faithful colored servant undertook to remove some valuables, when he was warned by the rebel charged with the duty of setting fire to the dwelling to desist. The negro, instead of obeying, kept on, only remarking that the things must be got out. The rebel then told him if he did not stop he would shoot him. "Can't help dat; massa's things must be got out," was the reply. The chivalrous rebel fired, but missed his aim. The negro fled, and is safe, having done all that could be asked of any one. It is known that in not a few instances men fired their own property, and thus destroyed dwellings in which they had spent a good share of their lives.

After the first fire had been kindled, the attacking force returned to the bridge, where another sharp contest of about twenty minutes ensued, and which resulted as before in the repulse of the rebels. It is known that they lost quite a number, as they were seen carried away, picked off by the German riflemen, who took good aim in the light of the burning buildings. No one was was hurt on our side, though the planks and barrels of which the barricade was constructed were freely pierced by bullets.

Failing in the attempt to carry the bridge, the town was fired in every part, and by a little past midnight the village was a mass of flames lighting up the heavens, so that as far off as Newport News it was light enough to read a newspaper. It required no very vivid imagination to discern in the glare, smoke, and flame, the horrid features of civil war. Never before has our country furnished a scene calculated to suggest a thought like this. "Kill, burn, destroy," was the injunction of the Charleston *Mercury*, and here it was literally obeyed. It was the first instance of the kind in the course of the war. How many more, and perhaps far more terrible, will there be before it is over!

There were probably from 20 to 50 white persons in the village, and from 100 to 200 negroes. Terror-stricken, as they well might be, at such a midnight visitation, they fled in all directions, not knowing what fate might overtake them at any turn. One old, half-dying, speechless, and utterly helpess man, Mr. George L. Massenberg, one of the oldest inhabitants of the place, surrounded by a few devoted servants, was taken by them from his house, near the bridge, and, while the fight was going on, the flames raging, the stifling smoke surging, and bullets whizzing all around, was removed on a wheelbarrow to a point on the creek, where a small boat was found, in which he was taken in safety to our side. To-day he found security and attention in the fortress hospital. He is an undisguised secessionist, and, though the fact was as well known as any other, he received neither mercy nor the manifestation of human feelings from the rebels. But for the devotion of his servants he, no doubt, would have perished in the flames that were the legitimate consequences of his own doctrines.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Jones, two old and highly respectable people, known to sympathize with the rebellion, and about the only couple who could but did not flee when Hampton was deserted three months since, and who, notwithstanding the well-understood views of Mr. J., lived in undisturbed quiet, were roused from their slumbers and scarcely given time to dress. They did take out a very few things that were sacred in the household so long maintained, and now so rudely and suddenly set in flames, and retreated to the rear of the yard; and there they stood all night silent, solitary spectators amid the glare of conflagration, barely escaping the flames that almost lapped them in their folds. This morning, two gentlemen, old acquaintances, solicitous for their fate, set out from the fortress, and, at their own risk, went into the village and found the aged couple standing there still under the rays of the sun that were scarcely less scorching than the flames that all night had raged around them. The protection which was due to them from the rebels, but was worse than denied them, was given by the two loyal citizens, who by their acts evinced that fidelity to the Government was but humanity to man. Certain features of Mr. Jones' case are peculiarly aggravating.

In the afternoon, a relative, holding an office in the Secession army, came to his house, and after enjoying his hospitalities, informed him that the order was out to burn the village. So absurd was the statement that he did not credit it. In the evening he went into the streets, where all was quiet, and no evidence of such a purpose. Rebel guards were stationed; besides this, there was nothing unusual. About ten o'clock he returned to his house and retired. Scarcely had the aged couple fallen

asleep when they were aroused by a knock at the door, where a former neighbor, and, I believe, relative of Mr. Jones, awaited him, and informed him that he had been detailed specially to set fire to his dwelling. Hurrying back to the chamber of his wife and informing her of the message, they had barely time to dress themselves, and flee to the yard with a few articles, when the flames burst through the house.

So intense was the spirit of Vandalism, that no disposition was shown to spare even the old church, which is one of the landmarks connecting the past with the present—where Washington worshipped, and whose associations were sacred, and ought to have been respected, though we could scarcely expect so much from men intent on destroying the Government of which Washington was chief architect. The flames, as they ascended the steeple, seemed to spit and hiss spitefully at the traitors, who spare nothing, however sacred—neither age, sex, nor holy antiquity, if it stands in the way of their designs.

The destruction was nearly complete. Less than a dozen buildings remain standing. In most of them fire was kindled, but it did not burn in all. I visited the village to-day with a strong guard. The rebel pickets were to be seen skulking about, the main body having withdrawn, probably to Newmarket Bridge. Word has been given out that the remaining houses will be fired to-night, and the work of devastation rendered complete.

No adequate reason can be given for this extraordinary step. The only one that approaches to plausibility is, that the destruction of the village would deprive the Federal troops of quarters, not only at present, but more especially this winter. I will take the occasion to intimate to General Magruder, that the troops here have little idea of wintering in Hampton, but will seek a more genial climate, and, further, that it will be of small concern to him whether they do or not.

But few persons, white or black, remain in the town. The rebels do not seem to have carried away any negroes, most of them having taken refuge within our lines. Some few white persons, including three or four females, are not accounted for. It is not believed that any lives were lost except in the fight at the bridge.

When I visited the village this afternoon, so devouring had been the fire, that in only a few places the smoke continued to rise. It was a wilderness of naked chimneys and tottering walls. The old brick structures had burned out, leaving them standing empty shells—monuments to mark the footsteps of rebellion. A few negro women were scratching in the ashes, or guarding a few things of their masters saved from the conflagration. As our little steamer neared the wharf, an old woman thus occupied made violent motions for us to keep off, at the same time running toward us and shouting forth something which we made to mean: "De secesh ar comin'."

This is about the end of Hampton. One of the oldest, handsomest, and most aristocratic villages in the Old Dominion, it has been crushed utterly under the heel of rebellion, and nearly wiped out forever.

A "CONFEDERATE" ACCOUNT.

We have full and interesting particulars of the burning of Hampton, and of the series of events leading thereto. *The town was destroyed by order of Gen. Magruder, and by the forces under his command.*

On Thursday morning last, about daybreak, Gen. Magruder marched a considerable force in the direction of Newport News, and drew up in line of battle. After waiting there for some time, the enemy declining to give battle, our forces were marched within a mile and a half of Hampton, and again drawn up to give battle, if the enemy should show himself. In the mean time, a copy of a late New York *Herald* happened to be obtained by Gen. Magruder, in which was a letter disclosing despatches from Gen. Butler, received at Washington, stating that it would be necessary for him to reoccupy Hampton, in order to be able to retain the large force of "contraband" negroes that he had collected. With this notice of the intended reoccupation of Hampton by the Federal forces, Gen. Magruder decided to destroy the town. Previous to the destruction of the town, information was received through a scout, and confirmed by the circumstance of an additional Federal steamer having arrived in the Roads, that reinforcements had arrived at the fort, for the purpose, doubtless, of responding to Butler's demand for the reoccupation of Hampton.

It appears that Hampton had been evacuated by Butler's forces, in the first instance, on account of a panic originated by a balloon exploration. About 700 of our men, under the command of Capt. Phillips, had gone in the direction of the town, on a search for "contraband" negroes. The balloonist reported to Gen. Butler that 10,000 men were marching upon Hampton, and in consequence of the report the town was hastily ordered to be evacuated. Two sections of the bridge were torn up by the retreating party.

The town was burned to the ground on Wednesday night by the order of Gen. Magruder. The expedition for its destruction was composed of the Mecklenburg Cavalry, Captain Goode, Old Dominion Dragoons, Captain Phillips, York Rangers, Captain Sinclair, Warwick Beauregards, Captain Custis, and six companies of the Fourteenth Virginia regiment, the whole force being under the command of Col. James J. Hodges, of the Fourteenth. The town was most effectually fired. But a single house was left standing. The village church was intended to be spared, but caught fire accidentally, and was consumed to the ground. Many of the members of the companies were citizens of Hampton, and set fire to their own houses—

among others, Captain Sinclair fired his own home.

In the early part of the night, about 11 o'clock, a skirmish took place at the bridge, between a small detachment of our forces, composed of Capts. Young and Leftridge's companies, and a German regiment on the other side. The firing continued for about half an hour, the night being as dark as pitch, and only illumined by the flashes of the musketry. Our men were instructed to fire below the flashes of the enemy's guns, and the screams of his wounded told of the execution of our shots. Our men were uninjured, one receiving a bullet through his blanket, and another being grazed on the cheek by a musket ball.

A member of the expedition that fired the town relates evidences of some of the foulest desecrations of these houses and homes of our Virginia people by their former Yankee occupants. In many cases, the parlors of the houses were allotted to the filthiest uses of nature, while the walls of the rooms were garnished by the obscenest expressions and the vilest caricatures. We have been shown a number of caricatured letter envelopes of the Yankee soldiers, which were gathered as trophies. One is of an American eagle bearing aloft "Jeff. Davis" by the most available portion of his pantaloons. Another is of "Uncle Sam's Bantam," threatening to "crow while he lives," to which there is an *addendum* in pencil, "crows where no one can hear him, and very hard to find."

The fortifications of Hampton, erected by Butler's troops, and left standing, are described as of the most complete kind, and as extending entirely across the town. A ditch 18 feet deep, with rampart and embrasures for the heaviest cannon, with other works of defence, had been constructed.

Newport News has not been evacuated. It continues in the possession of the enemy, who is about 4,000 strong. The defences are said to be complete, the only approach to the place being commanded by nine columbiads. The present force of the enemy at Old Point is estimated at 6,000.

Gen. Magruder was erecting strong fortifications at Bethel, 250 men being daily employed on the works.

It was supposed that a man of the name of Paschal Latimer had perished in one of the burnt houses of Hampton. There was no other casualty known to have occurred.

—*Richmond Examiner*, Aug. 12.

Doc. 169.

GOV. HARRIS'S PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, by the act of the General Assembly, passed May 6, 1861, it is made the duty of the Governor "to raise, organize, and equip a provisional force of fifty-five thousand volunteers, twenty-five thousand of whom, or any less number which the wants of the service may demand, shall be fitted for the field at the earliest practicable moment, and the remainder of which shall be held in reserve, ready to march at short notice;" and, whereas, the provisional force which has been organized, armed, equipped, and fitted for the field has been transferred to the service of the Confederate States; and, whereas, the President and Congress of the United States have been deaf to the promptings of justice, and notwithstanding their troops have been ingloriously defeated in their plans of subjugation by the intrepid valor of the South, have appropriated immense amounts of money and are bringing into the field large additional armaments to effect their purpose of overriding and trampling upon the rights and liberties of our people;

Now, therefore, I, Isham G. Harris, Governor of the State of Tennessee, by virtue of the authority in me vested by the above-recited act, do issue this my proclamation, appealing to the patriotism of the people to raise, organize, and thoroughly prepare a reserve force of thirty thousand volunteers, to be styled the "Reserve Corps of Tennessee," which shall be organized in companies, battalions, regiments, and brigades, and mustered into the service of the State, and held ready to march at short notice; but not put on pay or subsistence, or withdrawn from their ordinary vocations until the necessity for actual service shall arise, when they shall be ordered out on duty, and placed on the same footing of the other twelve-months volunteers.

Officers will be appointed to visit the respective counties in which companies may be raised and organized, and muster them into service, after they shall have reported themselves by companies to the Adjutant-General. When thus mustered into service, they will be required to drill by companies at least once a week, and by battalions and regiments as often as once a month, and, when on duty, will be subject to the rules and articles of war.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State to be affixed at the Executive Office, in Nashville, this, the 7th day of August, 1861.

By the Governor, ISHAM G. HARRIS.
J. E. R. RAY, Secretary of State.

Doc. 170.

THE BARQUE ALVARADO.

THE Fernandina *Floridian* of the 7th of August has the following statement in relation to this vessel, which was captured by the Jeff. Davis:

On Monday last our town became greatly excited, by receiving the intelligence that two vessels were in sight of our bar, one of them being pursued by the other. About ten o'clock a messenger arrived in town from the beach, bringing the intelligence that one of the vessels, a large barque, was beached, and that her crew

had come ashore. Soon the drum was beating to arms, and in a short time the Fernandina Volunteers, Island City Guards, and also the private citizens, were armed and on their way to the scene of action.

After arriving at the beach, we learned that the vessel ashore was the barque Alvarado, a prize captured by the privateer Jeff. Davis, and she was, by order, making for our town. The prize crew consisted of eight men, the captain of which was a Savannah pilot; they came ashore and brought their private property.

We soon learned that the Yankee captain, his wife, and a negro were aboard, who refused to come ashore, and who raised the American flag, Union down, as soon as the prize crew left. A detachment of our citizens subsequently went aboard and brought them on shore, and they are now in our town. At this time the United States ship Vincennes, which had been pursuing the prize, soon anchored and fired a few guns at the barque, which, however, did not take effect.

After impatiently waiting for some time, the barque (carried by the rising tide) got afloat and came nearer to the shore, so near, in fact, that the six-pounders on the beach could throw a ball some distance beyond; a company of our men manned the yawl boat brought ashore from the barque, and started to board her, when it was announced that three launches had started from the ship for the same purpose; our men perceiving this, and not being prepared to resist so large a number, returned to the shore. The men from the Vincennes proceeded to the barque, amid a shower of six-pounders, which fell thick and fast all around them, and, after raising a United States flag, set fire to her and left.

The vessel continued burning all night, and yesterday morning numbers of our citizens and others from Old Point were around the wreck, trying to save what they could. The Yankee captain lost all of his clothes, and every thing else which he and his wife had aboard. It is estimated that the prize was worth one hundred thousand dollars, being the most valuable one yet captured by our bold privateer. The prize vessel was loaded with medicines, wool, copper, and furs.

Doc. 171.

ZOLLICOFFER'S PROCLAMATION.

AUGUST 8, 1861.

To the People of East Tennessee:

In assuming command of the military forces of this division, I cannot forbear an earnest appeal to all who have preferred the old Union no longer to resist the recent decisions at the ballot-box by overwhelming majorities of the people of Tennessee. The military authorities are not here to offend or injure the people, but to insure peace to their homes, by repelling invasion and preventing the introduction of the horrors of civil war. Treason to the State cannot, will not, be tolerated. But perfect freedom of the ballot-box has and will be accorded, and no man's rights, property, or privileges shall be disturbed. All who desire peace can have peace by quietly and harmlessly pursuing their lawful avocations. But Tennessee having taken her stand with her sister States of the South, her honor and safety require that no aid shall be given within her borders to the arms of the tyrant Lincoln.

We have asked of the North a recognition of our political equality, and have been refused. We have asked for terms merely under which we could enjoy a sense of safety to our property and time-honored institutions, but in vain. Under such circumstances the States of the South resolved to submit no longer to long repeated and vexatious intermeddling with our rights. The North was deaf to justice, because they believed they had the power to crush us if we rebelled. With terrific threats they moved great armies upon us. Those armies have been driven back, with havoc and consternation. Heaven has smiled upon the South—blessing her with rich harvests and heroic sons. The North is already shaken as with a palsy—her late arrogant soldiers filled with apprehension—her late boasted revenues dwindled to a stern necessity for direct taxation. Can there be recreant sons of Tennessee who would strike at their brothers while thus struggling for Southern honor and independence? or who would invite the enemy over the border, to inaugurate war and desolation amid our own fair fields? There can be but few such. If any, it were better for their memory had they perished before such dishonor. Let not the Union men of the late contest at the ballot-box, among whom I personally know so many to be patriotic and true men, be carried along by excitement or passion into so deplorable an extreme. Though differing upon the late political questions we are all Tennesseeans. For the honor and glory of Tennessee let us be, as heretofore, shoulder to shoulder in battle, or peacefully at home, not sorrowing when victory perches on the standards of Tennessee regiments.

F. K. ZOLLICOFFER,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Doc. 172.

THE MOB IN CONCORD, N. H.

DESTRUCTION OF THE OFFICE OF THE "DEMOCRATIC STANDARD."

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Boston Journal* gives the following account of this affair:

CONCORD, N. H., August 8, 1861.

A very serious riot took place in this city this afternoon, which resulted in the total destruction of the printing office of the *Democratic Standard*. This paper has been too well known to require much comment in this connection. For the past few weeks it has re-

flected quite severely upon the character and conduct of our soldiers, until they could endure it no longer, and concluded to take the matter into their own hands. Early this afternoon several soldiers of the First regiment went to the printing office, and asked for some of the papers, with the intention of purchasing them, and it is reported that the publishers refused to sell them. The soldiers afterward went into the street and by some means procured several copies; these were read to an excited and increasing multitude. In one article the editor spoke of the premium which Congress had offered to induce the three months' men to reënlist for three years. The writer then went on to state that the men would be allowed to change from one company or regiment to another in order to get clear of obnoxious or incompetent officers, and closed by stating that—

"This may be the case with a certain Northern New England regiment, a portion of which actually mutinied against the abolition Colonel who commands it, before leaving for the seat of war. A number of his men, having demanded a furlough to visit their friends over Sunday, were refused. Whereupon they formed into line and charged bayonets on the recusant commander, who made sudden tracks for the nearest fence. This movement the men greeted with shouts of derisive laughter, and 'three cheers for Jeff. Davis.' They were subsequently granted the required furlough, and 'order reigned in Warsaw.' After reaching Washington, it was found necessary to divide this regiment, and station portions of it at different points."

There is no question but what the above refers to our regiment.

The following are other specimens of the matter which the edition of the paper referred to contained:

"Our Southern papers are filled with heart-sickening accounts of the murders and robberies which individuals in Old Abe's Mob are perpetrating on the Southern people. Innocent women and children are shot on their own doorsteps, for wearing what is called secession bonnets. No wonder the Northern people run, when the honest men of the South march toward them.

"MISSOURI WILL NOT BE MARYLANDIZED.—Gens. McCulloch and Price are reported to be marching on Springfield with thirty thousand men, with a view of attacking Siegel's forces, and driving them from their soil.

"☞The people of Maryland cannot be held in subjection many weeks longer. Many of their wealthy citizens are confined in jail without cause, and are treated shamefully. The mob of Lincoln continues to annoy the people on every corner of the streets, and it seems to us that humanity calls loudly for some method of redress for its citizens."

We could quote others equally obnoxious, but we have not the room. The excitement to which I referred previous to this digression continued to increase until a frantic collection had surrounded the building, and were filling the air with loud shouts and imprecations. At this time, several persons went up to the printing rooms, which were in the third story of Low's block, and found the doors locked. Immediately after a revolver was fired, and the ball passed through the floor into the second story, into a room occupied by Tailor Stewart's sewing women, causing, of course, great consternation. From the direction of the ball, it is evident that the weapon was fired for the simple purpose of intimidating the crowd.

Soon after the publishers, four in number, appeared at the windows armed with revolvers, guns, and axes. One of them very impudently reached forth a Colt's revolver, shook it, and told the crowd they were well prepared and should defend themselves to the last extremity. Those who composed the mob answered with ejaculations like these following: "fire, you traitor"—"you rebel and secessionist"—"fire, if you dare." At this time the City Marshal appeared and read the riot act, and with great difficulty prevented the soldiers from ascending the stairway. John M. Hill, Esq., and several prominent citizens endeavored to calm the excited populace, but with no effect; they then went up to the office and told the publishers that if they would give up their arms they would endeavor to protect their persons and property. They agreed to this, but before any thing could be done the soldiers were at the head of the stairs and all parleying was at an end. The rioters attempted to enter, but the door was bolted, and they commenced staving out the panels; firearms were then freely used inside, and several of the crowd were wounded —one in the arm, another in the hand, while bullets passed through the clothes of a number. The firing was distinctly heard in the street, and thousands filled the way to a long distance above and below the building.

The soldiers were unable to procure their muskets, and we believe they had no weapons excepting dirks. The publishers escaped into the attic by a ladder, and the rioters took possession. The work of demolition was now commenced in good earnest; types, desks, paper of all kinds, and in fact every thing which is used about a printing office, came tumbling down on to the sidewalk in a fearful manner. Bonfires were immediately kindled, and the relics of the secession press were thrown upon the burning pile, while the soldiers gathered around the smouldering ruins, and gave vent to their joy in the wildest acclamations. After the fires had somewhat abated, and nearly every thing had been consumed, the City Marshall went into the office and prevailed upon the rioters to go into the street. As I close, the excitement is intense, and diligent search is being made for those connected with the paper. It is feared their lives will be taken in case they are found.

7 o'clock P. M.

Mob law is again triumphant; the soldiers discovered the hiding-places of the publishers and seized their unfortunate victims, but the citizens rescued them, and with great difficulty carried them to the police-station. Their preservation from death was a very remarkable circumstance, and had it not been for a few brave men their lives would have paid the penalty of their deeds. Among those who displayed the most commendable bravery in rescuing them, I would mention John Foss, Esq., the Warden of the Prison. The victims were hurried to the police-station on the full run, the crowd following after, and shouting "Lynch them!" "lynch them!" The citizens are endeavoring to calm the rioters, but are fearful of another outbreak before morning. As I close I learn that the publishers have been secretly carried to the State Prison, in order to render them as secure as possible; they are considerably bruised, but not seriously injured. A flag has been suspended across the street in front of the office, bearing the words, "The doom of traitors."

Doc. 172½.

CONFEDERATE ACT,

ENTITLED "AN ACT RESPECTING ALIEN ENEMIES."

APPROVED AUGUST 8, 1861.

SECTION 1. *The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact*, That, whenever there shall be war declared between the Confederate States and any foreign nation or Government, or any invasion or predatory incursion shall be perpetrated, attempted, or threatened against the territory of the Confederate States by any foreign nation or Government, and the President of the Confederate States shall make public proclamation of the event, or the same shall be proclaimed by act of Congress, *all native citizens, denizens, or subjects, of the hostile nation or Government, being males of fourteen years of age and upwards, who shall be within the Confederate States, and not citizens thereof, shall be liable to be apprehended, restrained, or secured, and removed as alien enemies; Provided*, that, during the existing war, citizens of the United States residing within the Confederate States, with intent to become citizens thereof, and who shall make a declaration of such intention, in due form, and acknowledging the authority of the Government of the same, shall not become liable, as aforesaid, nor shall the act extend to citizens of the States of Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, and the District of Columbia, and the Territories of Arizona and New Mexico, and the Indian Territory south of Kansas, who shall not be chargeable with actual hostility, or other crime against the public safety, and who shall acknowledge the authority of the Government of the Confederate States.

SEC. 2. The President of the Confederate States shall be, and he is hereby, authorized by his proclamation or other public act, in case of existing or declared war, as aforesaid, to provide for the removal of those who, not being permitted to reside within the Confederate States, shall refuse or neglect to depart therefrom; and to establish such regulations in the premises as the public safety may require.

SEC. 3. Immediately after the passage of this act, the President of the Confederate States shall, by proclamation, require all citizens of the United States, being males of fourteen years and upwards, within the Confederate States, and adhering to the Government of the United States, and acknowledging the authority of the same, and not being citizens of the Confederate States, nor within the proviso of the first section of this act, to *depart from the Confederate States within forty days from the date of such proclamation;* and such persons remaining within the Confederate States after that time shall become liable to *be treated as alien enemies;* and in all cases of declared war, as aforesaid, alien residents within the Confederate States, who shall become liable as enemies, as aforesaid, and who shall not be chargeable with actual hostility, or other crimes against the public safety, shall be allowed the time for the disposition of their effects and for departure, which may be stipulated by any treaty with such hostile nation or Government; and when no such treaty may exist, the President shall prescribe such time as may be consistent with the public safety, and accord with the dictates of humanity and national hospitality.

SEC. 4. After any declared war, or proclamation, as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the several Courts of the Confederate States and of each State having criminal jurisdiction, and of the several Judges and Justices of the Courts of the Confederate States, and they are hereby authorized upon complaint against any alien or alien enemies as aforesaid, or persons coming under the provisions of this act, who shall be resident or remaining in the Confederate States, and at large within the jurisdiction of such Judge or Court, as aforesaid, contrary to the intent of this act and of the proclamation of the President of the Confederate States or the regulations prescribed by him in pursuance of this act, to cause such alien or aliens, person or persons, as aforesaid, to be duly apprehended and conveyed before such Court, Judge, or Justice for examination; and after a full examination and hearing in such complaint, and sufficient cause therefor appearing, shall or may order such alien or aliens, person or persons, to be removed out of the territory of the Confederate States, or to be otherwise dealt with or restrained conformably to the intent of this act, and the proclamations or regulations which may be prescribed, as aforesaid; and may in prison or otherwise secure such alien person until the order which shall be made shall be performed.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of the Marshal

of the District in which any alien enemy or persons offending against the provisions of this act shall be apprehended, who, by the President of the Confederate States, or by the order of any Court, Judge, or Justice, as aforesaid, shall be required to depart and to be removed as aforesaid, to execute such order by himself or deputy, or other discrete person; and for such execution the Marshal have the warrant of the President or the Court, or Judge, as the case may be.

Doc. 173.

SECRETARY CAMERON'S LETTER

TO GENERAL B. F. BUTLER.

WASHINGTON, August 8, 1861.

General:—The important question of the proper disposition to be made of fugitives from service in the States in insurrection against the Federal Government, to which you have again directed my attention, in your letter of July 20, has received my most attentive consideration. It is the desire of the President that all existing rights in all the State be fully respected and maintained. The war now prosecuted on the part of the Federal Government is a war for the Union, for the preservation of all the constitutional rights of the States and the citizens of the States in the Union; hence no question can arise as to fugitives from service within the States and Territories in which the authority of the Union is fully acknowledged. The ordinary forms of judicial proceedings must be respected by the military and civil authorities alike for the enforcement of legal forms. But in the States wholly or in part under insurrectionary control, where the laws of the United States are so far opposed and resisted that they cannot be effectually enforced, it is obvious that the rights dependent upon the execution of these laws must temporarily fail, and it is equally obvious that the rights dependent on the laws of the States within which military operations are conducted must necessarily be subordinate to the military exigencies created by the insurrection, if not wholly forfeited by the treasonable conduct of the parties claiming them. To this the general rule of the right to service forms an exception. The act of Congress approved Aug. 6, 1861, declares that if persons held to service shall be employed in hostility to the United States, the right to their services shall be discharged therefrom. It follows of necessity that no claim can be recognized by the military authority of the Union to the services of such persons when fugitives.

A more difficult question is presented in respect to persons escaping from the service of loyal masters. It is quite apparent that the laws of the State under which only the services of such fugitives can be claimed must needs be wholly or almost wholly superseded, as to the remedies, by the insurrection and the military measures necessitated by it; and it is equally apparent that the substitution of military for judicial measures for the enforcement of such claims must be attended by great inconvenience, embarrassments, and injuries. Under these circumstances, it seems quite clear that the substantial rights of loyal masters are still best protected by receiving such fugitives, as well as fugitives from disloyal masters, into the service of the United States and employing them under such organizations and in such occupations as circumstances may suggest or require. Of course a record should be kept showing the names and descriptions of the fugitives, the names and characters, as loyal or disloyal, of the masters, and such facts as may be necessary to a correct understanding of the circumstances of each case.

After tranquillity shall have been restored upon the return of peace, Congress will doubtless properly provide for all the persons thus received into the service of the Union, and for a just compensation to loyal masters. In this way only, it would seem, can the duty and safety of the Government and just rights of all be fully reconciled and harmonized. You will therefore consider yourself instructed to govern your future action in respect to fugitives from service by the premises herein stated, and will report from time to time, and at least twice in each month your action in the premises to this Department. You will, however, neither authorize nor permit any interference by the troops under your command with the servants of peaceable citizens in a house or field, nor will you in any manner encourage such citizens to leave the lawful service of their masters, nor will you, except in cases where the public good may seem to require it, prevent the voluntary return of any fugitive to the service from which he may have escaped. I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant, SIMON CAMERON,

Secretary of War.

To Major-General BUTLER, commanding Department of Virginia, Fortress Monroe.

Doc. 173½.

U. S. EXECUTIVE GOVERNMENT, 1857—61.

President.—James Buchanan, of Penn.

Vice-President.—John C. Breckinridge, of Ky.

Secretaries of State.—Lewis Cass, of Michigan; Jeremiah S. Black of Penn., appt. Dec. 17, 1860.

Secretary of the Navy.—Isaac Toucey, of Conn.

Secretaries of War.—John B. Floyd, of Va.; Joseph Holt, of Ky., appt. Jan. 18, 1861.

Secretaries of the Treasury.—Howell Cobb, of Ga.; Philip F. Thomas, of Md., appt. Dec. 12, 1860; John A. Dix, of N. Y., appt. Jan. 11, 1861.

Secretary of the Interior.—Jacob Thompson, of Miss.

Postmasters-General.—Joseph Holt, of Ky.; Horatio King, of Me., appt. Feb. 12, 1861.

Attorneys-General.—Jeremiah S. Black, of Penn.; Edwin M. Stanton, of Penn., appt. Dec. 20, 1860.

Doc. 174.

THE MISSOURI TREASON.

LETTER FROM GEN. D. M. FROST TO GOV. JACKSON.

ST. LOUIS, MO., April 15, 1861.

His Excellency C. F. Jackson, Governor of Missouri:—

SIR: You have doubtless observed by this morning's despatches, that the President, by calling seventy-five thousand of the militia of the different States into the service of his Government, proposes to inaugurate civil war on a comprehensive plan.

Under the circumstances, I have thought it not inappropriate that I should offer some suggestions to your Excellency, in my capacity of commanding officer of the first military district.

Presuming that Mr. Lincoln will be advised by good military talent, he will doubtless regard this place as next in importance, in a strategic point of view, to Charleston and Pensacola. He will therefore retain at the arsenal all of the troops now there, and augment it as soon as possible. The commanding officer of that place, as you are perhaps aware, has strengthened his position by the erection of numerous batteries and earthworks. You are not, however, aware that he has recently put in position guns of large calibre, to command the approaches to the city by the river, as well as heavy ten-inch mortars, with which he could, at any moment, bombard our town.

If, therefore, he is permitted to go on strengthening his position, whilst the Government increases his force, it will be but a short time before he will have this town and the commerce of the Mississippi at his mercy. You will readily see how this complete possession and control of our commercial metropolis might, and in all probability would, affect any future action that the State might otherwise feel disposed to take.

I fully appreciate the very delicate position occupied by your Excellency, and do not expect you to take any action, or do any thing not legal or proper to be done under the circumstances; but, nevertheless, would respectfully suggest the following as both legal and proper, viz.:

1. To call the Legislature together at once, for the purpose of placing the State in a condition to enable you to suppress insurrection or repel invasion.

2. To send an agent to the Governor of Louisiana, (or further, if necessary,) to ascertain if mortars and siege guns could be obtained from Baton Rouge, or other points.

3. To send an agent to Liberty, to see what is there, and to put the people of that vicinity on their guard, to prevent its being garrisoned, as several United States troops will be at Fort Leavenworth, from Kearney, in ten or fifteen days from this time.

4. Publish a proclamation to the people of the State, warning them that the President has acted illegally in calling out troops, thus arrogating to himself the war-making power; that he has illegally ordered the secret issue of the public arms (to the number of 5,000) to societies in the State, who have declared their intention to resist the constituted authorities, whenever these authorities may adopt a course distasteful to them; and that they are, therefore, by no means bound to give him aid or comfort in his attempts to subjugate, by force of arms, a people who are still free; but, on the contrary, that they should prepare themselves to maintain all their rights as citizens of Missouri.

5. Authorize, or order the commanding officer of the present military district to form a military camp of instruction at or near the city of St. Louis, to muster military companies into the service of the State, to erect batteries, and do all things necessary and proper to be done to maintain the peace, dignity, and sovereignty of the State.

6. Order Col. Bowen's whole command to proceed at once to the said camp and report to the commanding officer for duty.

Doubtless, many things which ought to be done, will occur to your Excellency which have not to me, and your Excellency may deem what I have suggested as improper or unnecessary. If so, I can only say, that I have been actuated solely by a sense of official duty in saying what I have, and will most cheerfully acquiesce in whatever course your Excellency may lay down for my government.

I would not have presumed to have advised your Excellency, but for the fact that you were kind enough to express a desire to consult with me upon these subjects on your recent visit to this city.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

D. M. FROST,
Brig.-Gen. Com. First Mil. Dist. of Mo.

P. S. I highly approve of the suggestions of Gen. Frost, and await your commands.

J. A. BROWNLEE.

Doc. 175.

BATTLE OF WILSON'S CREEK, MO.*

GENERAL FREMONT'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT,
ST. LOUIS, August 13, 1861.

Col. E. D. Townsend:—

Gen. Lyon, in three columns, under himself, Siegel, and Sturgis, attacked the enemy at half-past 6 o'clock on the morning of the 10th instant, nine miles south-east of Springfield. The engagement was severe. Our loss is about eight hundred killed and wounded. General

* This battle is variously known as that of Wilson's Creek, Springfield, and Oak Hill.

Lyon was killed in a charge at the head of his column. Our force was eight thousand, including two thousand Home Guards. The muster roll reported to have been taken from the enemy gives their force at 23,000, including regiments from Louisiana, Tennessee, and Mississippi, with Texan Rangers and Cherokee half-breeds. This statement is corroborated by prisoners. The enemy's loss is reported to have been heavy, including Generals McCulloch and Price. Their tents and wagons were all destroyed in the action. Gen. Siegel left one gun on the field and retreated to Springfield, where, at three o'clock in the morning of the 11th, he continued his retreat upon Rolla, bringing off his baggage trains and $250,000 in specie from the Springfield Bank. J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

REPORT OF MAJOR STURGIS.

HEAD-QUARTERS, ARMY OF THE WEST,
CAMP "CARBY GRATZ," NEAR ROLLA, MO.,
Aug. 20, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the battle of Springfield, fought on the 10th inst. on Wilson's Creek, some ten miles south of the city, between the United States troops under Gen. Lyon, and the rebel forces under McCulloch. On the 9th inst., Gen. Lyon came to the determination of attacking the enemy's camp, and accordingly dispositions were made on the afternoon of that day for an attack at daylight next morning, (10th.) The command was to move in two columns, composed as follows:

The first, under Gen. Lyon, consisted of one battalion regular infantry, under Capt. Plummer, Companies B, C, and D, First Infantry, Capts. Gilbert, Plummer, and Huston, with one company of rifle recruits, under Lieut. Wood; Maj. Osterhaus' battalion Second Missouri Volunteers, two companies; Capt. Totten's light battery, six pieces, and Capt. Woods' mounted company of Second Kansas Volunteers, with Lieut. Caulfield's Company B, First Cavalry, regulars. This constituted the first brigade, under Major Sturgis.

The Second brigade, under Lieut.-Col. Andrews, First Missouri Volunteers, was composed of Capt. Steele's battalion of regulars, companies B and E Second Infantry; one company of recruits under Lieut. Lothrop, Fourth Artillery; one company of recruits under Sergeant Morine; Lieut. Dubois' light battery, consisting of four pieces, one of which was a 12-pounder gun, and the First Missouri Volunteers.

The Third brigade was made up of the First and Second Kansas Volunteers, under Deitzler, Col. Mitchell commanding the latter regiment. The First regiment Iowa Volunteers, with some 200 Home Guards, (mounted,) completed the column under Gen. Lyon.

The second column, under Col. Siegel, consisted of the Third and Fifth regiments Missouri Volunteers, one company of cavalry, under Capt. Carr, one company of Second Dragoons, under Lieut. Farrand, (First Infantry,) and one light battery of six pieces. This column was to march by a road on the left of the main Cassville Road, and leading to the supposed right of the enemy's position. Here my official information of the movements of Col. Siegel's column ceases, as we have not been able to procure any written report of its operation. Gen. Lyon marched from Springfield at 5 o'clock P. M., on the 9th, making a *detour* to the right—at 1 o'clock in the morning arriving in view of the enemy's guard-fires. Here the column halted, and lay on their arms until the dawn of day, when it again moved forward. Capt. Gilbert's company, which had formed the advance during the night, still remained in advance, and the column moved in the same order in which it had halted.

A southeasterly direction was now taken, with a view to strike the extreme northern point of the enemy's camp. At daylight a line of battle was formed, closely followed by Totten's battery, supported by a strong reserve. In this order we advanced, with skirmishers in front, until the first out-post of the rebels was encountered and driven in, when the column was halted, and the following dispositions made, viz.: Capt. Plummer's battalion, with the Home Guard on his left, were to cross Wilson's Creek, and move toward the front, keeping pace with the advance on the left opposite bank, for the purpose of protecting our left flank against any attempt of the enemy to turn it. After crossing a ravine, and ascending a high ridge, we came in full view of a considerable force of the enemy's skirmishers. Major Osterhaus' battalion was at once deployed to the right, and two companies of the First Missouri Volunteers, under Capts. Yates and Cavender, were deployed to the left, all as skirmishers. The firing now became very severe, and it was evident we were approaching the enemy's stronghold, where they intended giving battle. A few shells from Totten's battery assisted our skirmishers in clearing the ground in front.

The First Missouri and First Kansas moved at once to the front, supported by Totten's battery and the First Iowa regiment; Dubois' battery, Steele's battalion, and the Second Kansas were held in reserve. The First Missouri now took its position in the front, upon the crest of a small elevated plateau. The First Kansas was posted on the left of the First Missouri, and separated from it some 60 yards on account of a ravine. The First Iowa took its position on the left of the First Kansas, while Totten's battery was placed opposite the interval between the First Kansas and First Missouri. Major Osterhaus' battalion occupied the extreme right, with his right resting on a ravine which turned abruptly to our right and rear. Dubois' battery, supported by Steele's battalion, was placed some 80 yards to the left and rear of Totten's guns, so as to bear upon a powerful battery of the enemy, posted to our

left and front, on the opposite side of Wilson's Creek, to sweep the entire plateau upon which our troops were formed.

The enemy now rallied in large force near the foot of the slope, and under considerable cover, opposite our left wing, and along the slope in front and on our right toward the crest of the main ridge running parallel to the creek. During this time, Capt. Plummer, with his four companies of infantry, had moved down a ridge about 500 yards to our left, and separated from us by a deep ravine, and reached its abrupt terminus, where he found his further progress arrested by a large force of infantry occupying a corn-field in the valley in his front. At this moment an artillery fire was opened from a high point about two miles distant, and nearly in our front, from which Col. Siegel was to have commenced his attack. This fire was answered from the opposite side of the valley, and at a greater distance from us; the line of fire of the two batteries being nearly perpendicular to our own. After about ten or twelve shots on either side, the firing ceased, and we neither heard nor saw any thing more of Gen. Siegel's brigade until about 8½ o'clock, when a brisk cannonading was heard for a few minutes, about a mile to the right of that heard before, and from two to three miles distant.

Our whole line now advanced with much energy upon the enemy's position. The firing, which had been spirited for the last half hour, now increased to a continuous roar. During this time Capt. Totten's battery came into action by section and by piece, as the nature of the ground would permit, (it being wooded, with much undergrowth,) and played upon the enemy's lines with great effect. After a fierce engagement, lasting perhaps half an hour, and in which our troops retired two or three times in more or less disorder, but never more than a few yards, again to rally and press forward with increased vigor, the enemy gave way in the utmost confusion, and left us in possession of the position.

Meanwhile, Capt. Plummer was ordered to move forward on our left, but meeting with overpowering resistance from the large mass of infantry in the corn-field in his front, and in the woods beyond, was compelled to fall back; but at this moment Lieut. Dubois' battery, which had taken position on our left flank, supported by Capt. Steele's battalion, opened upon the enemy in the corn-field a fire of shells, with such marked effect, as to drive him, in the utmost disorder, and with great slaughter, from the field.

There was now a momentary cessation of fire along nearly the whole line, except the extreme right, where the First Missouri was still engaged with a superior force of the enemy, attempting to turn our right. The General having been informed of this movement, sent the Second Kansas to the support of the First Missouri. It came up in time to prevent the Missourians from being destroyed by the overwhelming force against which they were unflinchingly holding their position.

The battalion of regular infantry under Capt. Steele, which had been detailed to the support of Lieut. Dubois' battery, was during this time brought forward to the support of Capt. Totten's battery. Scarcely had these dispositions been made, when the enemy again appeared in very large force along our entire front, and moving toward each flank. The engagement at once became general, and almost inconceivably fierce, along the entire line; the enemy appearing in front often in three or four ranks, lying down, kneeling, and standing, the lines often approaching to within thirty or forty yards of each other, as the enemy would charge upon Capt. Totten's battery, and be driven back.

Early in the engagement, the First Iowa came to the support of the First Kansas and First Missouri, both of which had stood like veteran troops, exposed to a galling fire of the enemy.

Every available battalion was now brought into action, and the battle raged with unabated fury for more than an hour, the scales seeming all the time nearly equally balanced, our troops sometimes gaining a little ground, and again giving way a few yards to rally again. Early in this engagement, while Gen. Lyon was leading his horse along the line on the left of Capt. Totten's battery, and endeavoring to rally our troops, which were at this time in considerable disorder, his horse was killed, and he received a wound in the leg and one in the head. He walked slowly a few paces to the rear and said, "I fear the day is lost." I then dismounted one of my orderlies and tendered the horse to the General, who at first declined, saying it was not necessary. The horse, however, was left with him, and I moved off to rally a portion of the Iowa regiment, which was beginning to break in considerable numbers.

In the mean time the General mounted, and, swinging his hat in the air, called to the troops nearest him to follow. The Second Kansas gallantly rallied around him, headed by the brave Col. Mitchell. In a few moments the Colonel fell, severely wounded; about the same time a fatal ball was lodged in the General's breast, and he was carried from the field—a corpse. Thus gloriously fell as brave a soldier as ever drew a sword—a man whose honesty of purpose was proverbial—a noble patriot, and one who held his life as nothing when his country demanded it of him.

Of this dire calamity I was not informed until perhaps half an hour after its occurrence. In the mean time our disordered line on the left was again rallied, and pressed the enemy with great vigor and coolness, particularly the First Iowa regiment, which fought like veterans. This hot encounter lasted perhaps half an hour.

After the death of Gen. Lyon, when the enemy fled and left the field clear, so far as we

could see, an almost total silence reigned for a space of twenty minutes. Major Schofield now informed me of the death of Gen. Lyon, and reported for orders. The responsibility which now rested upon me was duly felt and appreciated. Our brave little army was scattered and broken; over 20,000 men were still in our front, and our men had had no water since 5 o'clock the evening before, and could hope for none short of Springfield, twelve miles distant; if we should go forward, our own success would prove our certain defeat in the end; if we retreated, disaster stared us in the face; our ammunition was well nigh exhausted, and should the enemy make this discovery through a slackening of our fire, total annihilation was all we could expect. The great question in my mind was, "Where is Siegel?" If I could still hope for a vigorous attack by him on the enemy's right flank or rear, then we could go forward with some hope of success. If he had retreated, there was nothing left for us also. In this perplexing condition of affairs I summoned the principal officers for consultation. The great question with most of them was, "Is retreat possible?" The consultation was brought to a close by the advance of a heavy column of infantry from the hill, where Siegel's guns had been heard before. Thinking they were Siegel's men, a line was formed for an advance, with the hope of forming a junction with him. These troops wore a dress much resembling that of Siegel's brigade, and carried the American flag. They were therefore permitted to move down the hill within easy range of Dubois' battery, until they had reached the covered position at the foot of the ridge on which we were posted, and from which we had been fiercely assailed before, when suddenly a battery was planted on the hill in our front, and began to pour upon us shrapnell and canister—a species of shot not before fired by the enemy. At this moment, the enemy showed his true colors, and at once commenced along our entire lines the fiercest and most bloody engagement of the day. Lieut. Dubois' battery on our left, gallantly supported by Major Osterhaus' battalion and the rallied fragments of the Missouri First, soon silenced the enemy's battery on the hill, and repulsed the right wing of his infantry. Capt. Totten's battery in the centre, supported by the Iowas and regulars, was the main point of attack. The enemy could frequently be seen within twenty feet of Totten's guns, and the smoke of the opposing lines was often so confounded as to seem but one. Now, for the first time during the day, our entire line maintained its position with perfect firmness. Not the slightest disposition to give way was manifested at any point, and while Capt. Steele's battalion, which was some yards in front of the line, together with the troops on the right and left, were in imminent danger of being overwhelmed by superior numbers, the contending lines being almost muzzle to muzzle, Capt. Granger rushed to the rear and brought up the supports of Dubois' battery, consisting of two or three companies of the First Missouri, three companies of the First Kansas, and two companies of the First Iowa, in quick time, and fell upon the enemy's right flank, and poured into it a murderous volley, killing or wounding nearly every man within sixty or seventy yards. From this moment a perfect rout took place throughout the rebel front, while ours on the right flank continued to pour a galling fire into their disorganized masses.

It was then evident that Totten's battery and Steele's little battalion were safe. Among the officers conspicuous in leading this assault were Adjutant Hezcock, Captains Burke, Miller, Maunter, Maurice, and Richardson, and Lieut. Howard, all of the First Missouri. There were others of the First Kansas and First Iowa who participated, and whose names I do not remember. The enemy then fled from the field. A few moments before the close of the engagement, the Second Kansas, which had firmly maintained its position, on the extreme right, from the time it was first sent there, found its ammunition exhausted, and I directed it to withdraw slowly and in good order from the field, which it did, bringing off its wounded, which left our right flank exposed, and the enemy renewed the attack at that point, after it had ceased along the whole line; but it was gallantly met by Capt. Steele's battalion of regulars, which had just driven the enemy from the right of the centre, and, after a sharp engagement, drove him precipitately from the field. Thus closed—at about half-past eleven o'clock—an almost uninterrupted conflict of six hours. The order to retreat was given soon after the enemy gave way from our front and centre, Lieut. Dubois' battery having been previously sent to occupy with its supports the hill in our rear. Capt. Totten's battery, as soon as his disabled horses could be replaced, retired slowly with the main body of the infantry, while Capt. Steele was meeting the demonstrations upon our right flank. This having been repulsed, and no enemy being in sight, the whole column moved slowly to the high open prairie, about two miles from the battle-ground; meanwhile our ambulances passed to and fro, carrying off our wounded. After making a short halt on the prairie, we continued our march to Springfield.

It should be here remembered that, just after the order to retire was given, and while it was undecided whether the retreat should be continued, or whether we should occupy the more favorable position of our rear, and await tidings of Col. Siegel, one of his non-commissioned officers arrived, and reported that the Colonel's brigade had been totally routed, and all his artillery captured, Col. Siegel himself having been either killed or made prisoner. Most of our men had fired away all their ammunition, and all that could be obtained from the boxes of the killed and wounded. Nothing, therefore, was left to do but to return to Springfield,

where two hundred and fifty Home Guards, with two pieces of artillery, had been left to take care of the train. On reaching the Little York Road, we met Lieut. Farrand, with his company of dragoons, and a considerable portion of Col. Siegel's command, with one piece of artillery. At five o'clock P. M. we reached Springfield.

Thus closed a day long to be remembered in the annals of history; a day which has brought gloom and sorrow to many hearts throughout the land; but fathers and mothers, widows and orphans, may receive some consolation from the fact that their relatives and friends presented on that day a wall of adamant to the enemies of their country, and when they fell it was in defence of a great cause, and with their breasts to the enemy.

That three thousand seven hundred men, after a fatiguing night march, attacked the enemy, numbering twenty-three thousand, on their own ground, and, after a bloody conflict of six hours, withdrew at their leisure to return to their provisions and to water, is the best eulogium I can pass on their conduct that day; and indeed it would be impossible to refer to individual acts of courage without doing injustice to many gallant men. Yet, I am constrained to call the attention of the general commanding to the particularly important services rendered by several officers which came under my own observation.

Wherever the battle most fiercely raged there was Gen. Lyon to be found; and there, too, was Major Schofield, his principal staff officer. The coolness and equanimity with which he moved from point to point, carrying orders, was a theme of universal conversation. I cannot too highly speak of the invaluable services Major Schofield rendered by the confidence his example inspired. Capt. Granger, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General on my staff, rendered such excellent aid in various ways that a full mention of these services would render this report too voluminous for an official statement; suffice it to say, that he appeared to be almost ubiquitous—now sighting a gun of Dubois' battery, and before the smoke had cleared away, sighting one of Totten's; at one moment reconnoitring the enemy, and the next, either bringing up reinforcements or rallying some broken line. To whatever part of the field I might direct my attention, there would I find Capt. Granger, hard at work at some important service; his energy and industry seemed inexhaustible. To the important services rendered by him, I beg to call the attention of the commanding General.

The services of Capt. Totten are so emphatically interwoven with the various operations of the day as to appear in many, if not all, of the table reports, and his name deserves to become a "household word."

Lieut. Sokalski also deserves great credit for the energy with which he managed the pieces of his section.

I cannot speak in too high praise of the coolness and accuracy with which Lieut. Dubois handled his guns, and of the valuable services he rendered throughout the entire conflict.

The following named officers came under my personal observation during the day, and deserve especial mention for the zeal and courage they displayed, although it would prolong this report to too great a length if I should particularize in each individual case: Lieut. Conrad, Second Infantry, A. C. S. to Gen. Lyon, (wounded;) Major Wherry, volunteer aide-de-camp to Gen. Lyon; Major Shepard, volunteer aide-de-camp to Gen. Lyon; Mr. E. Cozzens, volunteer aide-de-camp to myself.

Gen. Sweeny, Inspector-General.—This gallant officer was especially distinguished by his zeal in rallying broken fragments of various regiments, and leading them into the hottest of the fight. Assistant-Surgeon Sprague, Medical Department, attended the wounded with as much self-possession as though no battle was raging around him, not only took charge of the wounded as they were brought to him, but found time to use a musket with good effect from time to time against the enemy.

Col. Deitzler, First Kansas.—He led his regiment into a galling fire as coolly and as handsomely as if on drill. He was wounded twice.

Major Haldeman, First Kansas.—Early in the action he led four companies of his regiment (which had been held in reserve) gallantly, cheering them on with the cry of "Forward, men, for Kansas and the old flag."

Col. Mitchell, of the Second Kansas.—He fell severely wounded in the thickest of the fight, and as he was carried from the field, he met a member of my staff, and called out, "For God's sake, support my regiment."

Lieut.-Col. Blair, Second Kansas.—This excellent soldier took command of the regiment when Col. Mitchell was wounded, and, under a most deadly fire from the enemy, rode along the front of his line, encouraging his men, to the great admiration of all who saw him.

Major Cloud, Second Kansas; Lieut.-Col. Andrews, First Missouri; Lieut.-Col. Merritt, First Iowa; Major Porter, First Iowa; Capt. Herran, First Iowa.

The gallantry of the following officers was conspicuous from the beginning to the close of the battle:

Capt. Plummer, First Infantry; Capt. Gilbert, First Infantry; Capt. Huston, First Infantry; Lieut. Wood, First Infantry; Capt. Steele, Second Infantry; Lieut. Lothrop, Fourth Artillery; Lieut. Caulfield, First Cavalry.

Accompanying this report you will please find reports of the commanders of brigades, regiments, and battalions, also a list of the killed, wounded, and missing. I beg to say here that I am under many obligations to Major Schofield, from whose memoranda of the movements of troops, &c., on the field, I have drawn

largely, and in many cases I have copied them literally.

Our total loss in killed, wounded, and missing, amounts to one thousand two hundred and thirty-five—that of the enemy will probably reach three thousand.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

S. D. STURGIS, Major.

To Assistant Adjutant-General, head-quarters, Western Department.

GENERAL SIEGEL'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE MO. VOL., CAMP OF GOOD HOPE, NEAR ROLLA, August 18, 1861.

GENERAL: I respectfully submit to you the report of the battle at Wilson's Creek, so far as the troops under my command were concerned:

On Friday, the 9th of August, Gen. Lyon informed me that it was his intention to attack the enemy in his camp at Wilson's Creek, on the morning of the 10th; that the attack should be made from two sides, and that I should take command of the left. The troops assigned to me consisted of the Second Brigade, Missouri Volunteers—900 men—infantry of the Third and Fifth regiments, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Albert and Col. Salomon, and six pieces of artillery, under Lieuts. Schaeffer and Schnetzenbach; besides, two companies of regular cavalry, belonging to the command of Major Sturgis.

I left Camp Fremont, on the south side of Springfield, at 6½ o'clock, on the evening of the 9th, and arrived at daybreak within a mile of the enemy's camp. I advanced slowly toward the camp, and, after taking forward the two cavalry companies from the right and left, I cut off about forty men of the enemy's troops, who were coming from the camp in little squads to get water and provisions. This was done in such a manner that no news of our advance could be brought into the camp.

In sight of the enemy's tents, which spread out on our front and right, I planted four pieces of artillery on a little hill, whilst the infantry advanced toward the point where the Fayetteville road crosses Wilson's Creek, and the two cavalry companies extended to the right and left to guard our flank. It was 5½ o'clock when some musket firing was heard from the northwest. I therefore ordered the artillery to begin their fire against the camp of the enemy, (Missourians,) which was so destructive that the enemy were seen leaving their tents and retiring in haste toward the northeast of the valley. Meanwhile, the Third and Fifth had quickly advanced, passed the creek, and traversing the camp, formed almost in the centre of it. As the enemy made his rally in large numbers before us, about 3,000 strong, consisting of infantry and cavalry, I ordered the artillery to be brought forward from the hill and formed there in battery across the valley, with the Third and Fifth to the left, and the cavalry to the right. After an effectual fire of half an hour, the enemy retired in some confusion into the woods and up the adjoining hills. The firing toward the northwest was now more distinct, and increased, until it was evident that the main corps of General Lyon had engaged the enemy along the whole line. To give the greatest possible assistance to him, I left my position in the camp and advanced toward the northwest to attack the enemy's line of battle in the rear.

Marching forward, we struck the Fayetteville road, making our way through a large number of cattle and horses, until we arrived at an eminence used as a slaughtering place, and known as Sharp's Farm. On our route we had taken about one hundred prisoners, who were scattered over the camp. At Sharp's place we met numbers of the enemy's soldiers, who were evidently retiring in this direction, and as I suspected that the enemy, on his retreat, would follow in the same direction, I formed the troops across the road by planting the artillery on the plateau and the two infantry regiments on the right and left, across the road, whilst the cavalry companies extended on our flanks. At this time, and after some skirmishing in front of our line, the firing in the direction of the northwest, which was during an hour's time roaring in succession, had almost entirely ceased. I thereupon presumed that the attack of Gen. Lyon had been successful, and that his troops were in pursuit of the enemy, who moved in large numbers toward the south along the ridge of a hill about 700 yards opposite our right.

This was the state of affairs at 8½ o'clock in the morning, when it was reported to me by Dr. Melchior and some of our skirmishers, that Lyon's men were coming up the road. Lieut. Albert, of the Third, and Col. Salomon, of the Fifth, notified their regiments not to fire on troops coming in this direction, whilst I cautioned the artillery in the same manner. Our troops in this moment expected with anxiety the approach of our friends, and were waving the flag, raised as a signal to their comrades, when at once two batteries opened their fire against us—one in front, placed on the Fayetteville road, and the other upon the hill upon which we had supposed Lyon's forces were in pursuit of the enemy, whilst a strong column of infantry, supposed to be the Iowa regiment, advanced from the Fayetteville road and attacked our right.

It is impossible for me to describe the consternation and frightful confusion which was occasioned by this important event. The cry, "They (Lyon's troops) are firing against us!" spread like wild fire through our ranks; the artillerymen, ordered to fire, and directed by myself, could hardly be brought forward to serve their pieces; the infantry would not level their arms until it was too late. The enemy arrived within ten paces of the muzzles of our cannon, killed the horses, turned the flanks of the infantry, and forced them to fly. The

troops were throwing themselves into the bushes and bye-roads, retreating as well as they could, followed and attacked incessantly by large bodies of Arkansas and Texas cavalry. In this retreat we lost five cannon, of which three were spiked, and the colors of the Third, the color-bearer having been wounded, and his substitute killed. The total loss of the two regiments, the artillery, and the pioneers, in killed, wounded, and missing, amounts to 892 men, as will be seen from the respective lists.

In order to understand clearly our actions and our fate, you will permit me to state the following facts:

First. According to orders, it was the duty of this brigade to attack the enemy in the rear, and to cut off his retreat, which order I tried to execute, whatever the consequences might be.

Second. The time of service of the Fifth regiment Missouri Volunteers had expired before the battle. I had induced them, company by company, not to leave us in the most critical moment, and had engaged them for the term of eight days, this term ending on Friday the 9th, the day before the battle.

Third. The Third regiment, of which 400 three months' men had been dismissed, was composed for the greater part of recruits, who had not seen the enemy before, and were imperfectly drilled.

Fourth. The men serving the pieces, and the drivers, consisted of infantry, taken from the Third regiment, and were mostly recruits, who had only a few days' instruction.

Fifth. About two-thirds of our officers had left us; some companies had no officers at all—a great pity—but the consequence of the system of the three months' service.

After the arrival of the army at Springfield, the command was intrusted to me by Major Sturgis, and the majority of the commanders of regiments. Considering all the circumstances, and in accordance with the desires of the commanding officers, I ordered the retreat of the army from Springfield. The preparations were begun in the night of the 10th, and at daybreak the troops were on the march toward the Gasconade. Before crossing the river I received information that the ford could not be passed well, and that a strong force of the enemy was moving from the south (West Plains) toward Waynesville, to cut off our retreat. I also was aware that it would take considerable time to cross the Robidoux, and the Little and Big Piney, on the old road.

To avoid all these difficulties, and to give the army an opportunity to rest, I directed the troops from Lebanon to the northern road, passing Right Point and Humboldt, and terminating opposite the mouth of Little Piney, where, in case of the ford being unpassable, the train could be sent by Vienna and Lynch to the mouth of the Gasconade, whilst the troops could ford the river at the mouth of the Little Piney to reinforce Rolla. To bring over the artillery, I ordered the ferry-boat from Big Piney Crossing to be hauled down on the Gasconade to the mouth of the Little Piney, where it arrived immediately after we had crossed the ford. Before we had reached the ford, Major Sturgis assumed the command of the army. I therefore respectfully refer to his report in regard to the main body of the troops engaged in the battle.

With the greatest respect, your most obedient servant,

F. SIEGEL,
Commanding Second Brigade Mo. Volunteers.

LT.-COLONEL MERRITT'S REPORT.

J. M. Schofield, Acting Adjutant-General:—

DEAR SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the Iowa troops in the late hotly contested battle of "Wilson's Creek."

At 6 o'clock P. M., of the 9th inst., the First regiment of Iowa Volunteers, under command of Lieut.-Col. Wm. H. Merritt, Col. J. F. Bates being sick, united with the forces at Springfield, under command of Gen. Lyon, and commenced the march to Wilson's Creek, twelve miles distant. Arriving within three miles of the enemy's camp and in close proximity to their pickets, the order was given to halt. The troops lay on their arms until 3 o'clock A. M. of the 10th inst., when they advanced on the enemy's lines. About 5 o'clock A. M. our advanced skirmishers engaged the enemy's pickets and drove them in. The First Missouri and First Kansas Volunteers, and a battalion of regular infantry under command of Captain Plummer, with Totten's battery, very soon engaged a considerable number of the rebel forces.

Dubois' battery took position a short distance east of where the enemy were being engaged, and the Iowa troops were drawn up in line of battle on its left. A brisk fire was commenced and kept up for thirty minutes. The enemy responded promptly with a battery in the ravine, but their shot passed from ten to one hundred feet over our heads. Detailed Company D, First-Lieut. Keller commanding, and Company E, First-Lieut. Abercrombie commanding, to act as skirmishers in advance of my line. Ordered to advance over the hill, engage the enemy, and relieve the First regiment of Kansas Volunteers. In advancing to engage the enemy, met the First Kansas retreating in confusion. They broke through our line on the right, separating companies A and F from the balance of the command. While in this confused state received a murderous fire from the enemy's infantry. Gave the command to fall back and re-form the line. The din of firearms and the loud talking of the retreating troops drowned my voice, so that the command could not be heard on the left. Led the two Companies, A and F, over the hill, halted them and ordered them to about face and fire on a squadron of the enemy's cavalry advancing to charge on a section of Totten's battery. The fire was executed with promptness and effect,

and after receiving the discharge from the battery, the enemy retired in double-quick time, leaving a number of dead and wounded on the field. Ordered Companies A and F to hold their position until further orders, and then returned to Companies I, C, H, K, G, and B, who had been left facing the enemy's line; found our troops advancing under a galling fire from the enemy's infantry. After repulsing the enemy they fell back in good order. Ordered Maj. A. B. Porter to proceed to the rear and take command of the four companies, "A," "F," "D," and "E," there stationed. Held our position in front for five hours, alternately advancing and retiring as the approach and repulse of the enemy made it necessary to do so. In every charge the enemy made we repulsed them and drove them into the ravine below. About 12 o'clock M. the order was given to retire from the field, which was done in good order. As we retired over the hill we passed a section of Totten's battery, occupying a commanding point to the right, supported on the right by companies A, F, D and E of the Iowa troops, under command of Major Porter, and on the left by one company of regular infantry under command of Captain Lothrop. This company sustained our retreat with great coolness and determination, under a most terrific discharge from the enemy's infantry. After the wounded were gathered up, our column formed in order of march, and the enemy repulsed, the battery and infantry retiring in good order. Thus closed one of the most hotly contested engagements known to the country, commencing twenty minutes after 5 o'clock A. M., and concluding twenty minutes after 12 o'clock M., in which the enemy brought to the field 14,000 well-armed and well-disciplined troops and 10,000 irregular troops, and our own force amounted to about 5,000 troops in the early part of the engagement, and considerably less than four thousand troops for the concluding four hours of it.

It is with great pleasure that I acknowledge valuable aid and assistance from Major A. B. Porter, Adjutant Geo. W. Waldron, who was wounded in the leg, and Sergeant-Major Charles Compton; and to express my unbounded admiration of the heroic conduct displayed by both officers and men. No troops, regular or volunteer, ever sustained their country's flag with more determined valor and fortitude; they have crowned themselves with imperishable honor, and must occupy a conspicuous place in the history of their country.

A list of the killed, missing, and wounded will be found attached to this report, together with such notices of individual prowess as were observed on the field.

Before concluding this report, I must bear testimony to the gallant and meritorious conduct of Captain A. L. Mason, of Company C, who fell in a charge, at the head of his company. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WM. H. MERRITT,
Lieut.-Colonel Commanding.

CAPTAIN TOTTEN'S REPORT.

SPRINGFIELD, MO., Aug. 11, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to instructions, I have the honor to make the following report relative to the part taken by my company in the battle on Wilson's Creek, Aug. 10, 1861:

Light Company F, 2d regiment of Artillery, marched in company with the other troops comprising Gen. Lyon's command from Springfield on the evening of Friday, Aug. 9, for the position occupied by the enemy. Early on the following morning, Aug. 10, the camp of the Southern army was discovered about one mile and a half south of the head of Gen. Lyon's column, and soon after the infantry of our advance was fired upon by the pickets of the enemy. From that time our march, as directed by Gen. Lyon in person, lay through a small valley which debouched into that through which Wilson's Creek runs at the point immediately occupied by the front of the enemy, and just where the main road to Springfield enters the valley, keeping along the foot of the hills, and soon afterward our skirmishers found those of the enemy and the battery opened. Here the left section of my battery, under Lieut. Sokalski, was first brought to bear upon the enemy in the woods, in front, and shortly afterward the other four pieces were thrown forward into battery to the right on higher ground. A few rounds from the artillery assisted the infantry of our advance in driving the enemy back from their first position, and they fell back toward the crests of the hills, nearer and immediately over their own camp. I now conducted my battery up the hill to the left and front, and soon found a position where I brought it into battery directly over the northern position of the enemy's camp. The camp of Gen. Rains, as I afterward learned, lay directly beneath my front and to the left very close to my position, and a battery of the enemy to my front and right within easy range of my guns. The camp of Gen. Rains was entirely deserted, and, therefore, my first efforts were directed against the battery of the enemy to the right and front. The left half battery was then brought into position, but the right half battery, in reality occupying the most favorable ground, was principally directed against the enemy's battery, although the whole six pieces, as opportunity occurred, played upon the enemy's guns. As the position of the enemy's guns was masked, the gunners of my pieces were obliged to give direction to their pieces, by the flash and smoke of the opposing artillery. In the mean time, the battle was raging in the thick woods and underbrush to the front and right of the position occupied by my battery, and the 1st regiment of Missouri Volunteers was being hard pressed. I now received an order from Gen. Lyon to remove a section of my battery forward to the support of the 1st Missouri, which I did in person, coming into battery just in front of the right company of this regiment. Within 200 yards of the position occupied by the section of my battery

a regiment of the enemy was in line, with a Secession flag and a Federal flag displayed together. This trick of the enemy caused me for a moment some uncertainty, fearing by some accident that a portion of our own troops might have got thus far in advance; but their fire soon satisfied me upon this head. I immediately opened upon them with canister from both pieces, in which service I am happy to be able to say I was ably assisted by Capt. Gordon Granger, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, and 1st Lieut. D. Murphy, 1st Missouri Volunteers. The next step in the progress of the battle was where the enemy tried to force his way up the road, passing along by their battery toward Springfield. This was an effort to turn the left of our position on the hill, where my battery first came into position—and for a time the enemy seemed determined to execute his object. Four pieces of my battery were still in position there, and Capt. Dubois' battery of four pieces on the left near the road. As the enemy showed himself, our infantry and artillery opened upon his ranks, and drove him back, and he appeared no more during the day. About that time, and just after the enemy had been effectually driven back, as last mentioned, I met General Lyon for the last time. He was wounded, he told me, in the leg, and I observed blood trickling from his heel. I offered him some brandy, of which I had a small supply in my canteen, but he declined, and rode slowly to the right and front. Immediately after he passed forward, Gen. Lyon sent me an order to support the Kansas regiments, on the extreme right, who were then being closely pressed by the enemy. I ordered Lieutenant Sokalski to move forward with a section immediately, which he did, and most gallantly, too, relieving and saving the Kansas regiments from being overthrown and driven back. After this, the enemy tried to overwhelm us by an attack of some eight hundred cavalry, which, unobserved, had formed below the crests of the hill to our right and rear. Fortunately, some of our infantry companies, and a few pieces of artillery from my battery, were in position to meet this demonstration, and drove off this cavalry with ease. This was the only demonstration made by their cavalry; and it was so effete and ineffectual in its force and character, as to deserve only the appellation of child's play. Their cavalry is utterly worthless on the battle-field. The next and last point where the artillery of my battery was engaged was on the right of the left wing of the Iowa regiments, and somewhat in their front. The battle was then, and had been for some time, very doubtful as to its results. Gen. Lyon was killed, and our forces had been all day engaged, and several regiments were broken and had retired. The enemy, also sadly dispirited, were merely making a demonstration to cover their retreat from the immediate field of battle. At this time the left wing of the Iowa regiment was brought up to support our brave men still in action, while two pieces of my battery were in advance on the right. The last effort was short and decisive, the enemy leaving the field and retiring down through the valley, covered by thick underbrush, to the right of the centre of the field of battle, toward their camp on Wilson's Creek. After this we were left unmolested, and our forces were drawn off the field in good order under Major Sturgis, who had assumed command directly after Gen. Lyon's death. It should be borne in mind that in the foregoing report I have only glanced at the main points of the battle where the pieces of my own artillery were engaged. I have not entered into detail at all, and could not without entering into a more elaborate history of the affair than appears to be called for on this occasion from me. I wish simply now, in conclusion, to make a few deserved remarks upon the conduct of my officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers during the battle. In reference to Lieut. Sokalski, it gives me the liveliest satisfaction to bear witness to his coolness and bearing throughout the entire day; no officer ever behaved better, under such trying circumstances as he found himself surrounded by at times during the day. The non-commissioned officers and men, to a man, behaved admirably, but I am constrained to mention Sergeants Robert Armstrong and Gustave Dey, and Corporals Albert Watchman and Lorenzo T. Immell, who were on several occasions during the day greatly exposed and severely tried, and bore themselves with great credit. The other non-commissioned officers were equally deserving and meritorious according to the time they were in action, but those mentioned were constantly engaged, and deserve particular notice, and because they were always equal to the duties imposed upon them. I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAMES TOTTEN,
Captain 2d Artillery, Commanding Light Company F.

Captain GORDON GRANGER, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, Army of the West.

LT. DUBOIS' REPORT.

CAMP NEAR ROLLA, MO., Aug. 17, 1861.

Captain Gordon Granger, United States Army, Acting Adjutant-General, Army of the West:

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to report that after the pickets of the enemy were driven in on the morning of the 10th inst., I followed Captain Steele's battalion into action.

Having no position assigned me, I selected one directly opposite to and about four hundred yards from the advanced batteries of the enemy. My position was such that my men were partially and my horses entirely protected from direct musketry fire.

After assisting Captain Totten to silence the enemy's batteries, in which we perfectly succeeded, I received orders from Gen. Lyon to

move my battery to the right—Captain Granger was to place me in position. Three companies of the First Infantry and one of Mounted Rifles —recruits—were driven back by an overwhelming force of the enemy, (five regiments, I think,) who, in the ardor of our advance, had collected in masses.

Capt. Granger now countermanded my order to move, and by a change of front to the left I enfiladed their line and drove them back with great slaughter, Capt. Granger directing one of my guns.

Their broken troops rallied behind a house on the right of their line. I struck this house twice with a twelve pound shot, when they showed an hospital flag. I ceased firing and their troops retired.

Large bodies now collected in a ravine in front of the centre; by using small charges I succeeded in shelling the thicket, but could not judge of the effect of my fire. It seemed to check the enemy, as he changed his position to one more to my right and beyond my fire.

A new battery now opened upon us from the crest of the hill opposite, and having a plunging fire it did great execution, all the shot of which passed over me, falling among the wounded, who had been carried in rear of my battery in large numbers. We succeeded in partially silencing this fire, and at the same time drove back a large column of cavalry which had turned our position and were preparing to charge our rear.

During the entire engagement I was so embarrassed by my ignorance of General Siegel's position, that on several occasions I did not fire upon their troops until they had formed within a few hundred yards of our line, fearing they might be our own men advancing to form a junction with us. During the last effort of the enemy to break through our right wing and capture our batteries, I limbered up two guns to send to Captain Totten's assistance. Before I could have a road opened through the wounded, I was ordered to fall back to a hill in the rear, and protect a retreat. I remained until all our troops had passed in good order, and was marching to the rear when my twelve pound gun broke down; I asked Major Osterhaus to protect me with his battalion; he remained with me until I repaired damages, and then marched in my rear until I joined the command on the prairie.

I now received orders to take command of a rear guard, but as I had already joined Captain Steele's battalion of regulars, and we had formed a rear guard under his command, I reported this fact, and marched to Springfield under Captain Steele. We were not followed by the enemy, who had, I think, been driven from the field before we left it.

Many of the company—myself included—were struck and slightly injured by spent musket and canister shot, but only two were wounded and one missing. My men behaved well, and cannot be convinced that we were not victorious. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, JOHN V. DUBOIS,

Second Lieutenant Mounted Rifles, Commanding Light Artillery Battery.

CAPTAIN STEELE'S REPORT.

CAMP NEAR ROLLA, Mo., August 17, 1861.

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of my battalion, at the battle near Springfield, Mo., on the 10th instant. The battalion was composed of companies B and E, Second Infantry, commanded by First Sergeants Griffin and G. H. McLaughlin, a company of general service recruits, commanded by First Lieutenant W. L. Lothrop, Fourth Artillery, and a company of mounted rifle recruits, commanded by Lance Sergeant Morine. During the early part of the action the battalion was in position to support Dubois' battery, but had no opportunity of engaging the enemy except to assist in dispersing a large body of cavalry that frequently threatened our rear.

Soon after the fall of Gen. Lyon, Capt. C. C. Gilbert, First Infantry, joined my battalion with a part of his company, and we made arrangements to repel a threatened assault on the battery in front, which was repelled without our becoming engaged with the enemy. Major Sturgis then ordered me to form line of battle and advance upon the enemy's front, whence the heaviest firing had proceeded during the day. We very soon came within range of the enemy's rifles, when a fierce contest ensued, the enemy gradually retiring upon his reserve, where he made a stand from which our small force was unable to drive him. After a heavy firing on both sides in this position, without any apparent advantage on either side, the contest ceased for a short time, as if by mutual consent. We were opposed to vastly superior numbers, and many of our men were killed and wounded, so that I did not deem it discreet to charge upon the enemy without support, although Captain Gilbert suggested it.

During this suspension of hostilities I received orders from Major Sturgis to send a company of skirmishers on the brow of the hill to our left and front. Lieutenant Lothrop went in command of this company, but was met with such a galling fire from the enemy that he was compelled to retire; all of which service he performed with coolness and intrepidity. Lieutenant Lothrop's retreat was followed up by a vigorous attack from the enemy upon us as well as upon Totten's battery, on our left and rear. The enemy had a field-piece established under the crest of the hill to our left and front, which threw grape with spitefulness—and occasionally a shell—with more moral effect than damage to us.

This piece was now reinforced by one or two pieces of the same character, all of which threw an incessant shower of missiles at us; but my men were ordered to stoop, and very few took effect on us. It was now evident that the ene-

my intended to take Totten's battery, as a strong column of infantry was advancing upon it. Totten mowed them down with canister in front, and our infantry poured a murderous fire into their flanks, which compelled them to beat a hasty retreat. The enemy had failed in all his endeavors to dislodge us from our position, which I conceived to be the strategic point of the battle-field, and was determined to hold it at all hazards.

Another short suspension of hostilities ensued. After a consultation with the officers, Major Sturgis sent me orders to retire. Just at that time Captain Granger came up to me, and we discovered that the enemy were about to renew the attack upon us. Captain Granger rushed to the rear and collected several hundred volunteers of different regiments, while we held the enemy in check, and formed them on our left. We then advanced upon the enemy and drove them off the field, and never saw one of them afterward. After collecting our command we retired slowly from the field.

I commanded the rear guard on the retreat toward Springfield, but saw nothing of the enemy. It was evident that he had been severely punished.

I wish to call the attention of the Major commanding to the gallant conduct of Captain C. C. Gilbert, of First Infantry; of First Lieutenant Lothrop, Fourth Artillery, and George H. McLaughlin received the highest commendations of all the officers present. I also mention the First Sergeant of Captain Gilbert's company, Mandrazz, who was killed in the last assault of the enemy; also First Sergeant Griffin, commanding Company B, Second Infantry, and Lance Sergeant Morine, commanding the company of Mounted Rifle recruits, each of whom behaved with distinguished gallantry. Sergeant Morine was mortally wounded, and died on the field.

During the critical state of the combat, I conferred with Captain Gilbert, whose intelligence and soldierly qualities are well known, and whose self-possession during the battle was calculated to inspire the men with confidence. In the latter part of the contest he received a wound in the shoulder, which compelled him to retire from the field.

I furnish herewith a list of the killed, wounded, and missing of my command during the day. I have the honor to be, Captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

FRED. K. STEELE,
Captain Second Infantry, Commanding Battalion.

REPORT OF CAPTAIN CARR.

CAMP NEAR ROLLA, MO., August 17, 1861.

SIR: Having been requested, through Major Sheppard, to write a report of my share in the late battle, I have the honor to state that:—On the afternoon of the 9th inst. I was ordered to report to Colonel Siegel at six o'clock with my company, (I, First Cavalry,) which I did. Company C, Second Dragoons, commanded by Lieutenant Farrand, First Infantry, also reported to Colonel Siegel, but was not under my command, being placed at the opposite extremity of the brigade. Colonel Siegel placed me in advance, with orders to seize persons who might give information to the enemy, and the command moved about sunset. The night was very dark, and it was with great difficulty that we avoided losing our way or getting separated. At about eleven o'clock the command was halted, and rested till two, when it moved on, approaching the rear of the enemy's camp. Upon nearing the camp, after daylight, different stragglers were met going from the camp to the surrounding country, and all captured, so that no intimation was given to the enemy of our presence till the first gun was fired. Colonel Siegel directed me to take the right flank, and then proceeded into the valley below the camp, and opened fire of cannon upon it; I, in the mean time, moving to the edge of the bluff and opening fire with our carbines, for the purpose of distracting the attention of the enemy, being at too great a distance to do much execution. A few minutes before Colonel Siegel opened fire, I heard the firing at the opposite end of the camp, and sent word to him that General Lyon was engaged. This was a little after six A. M. The enemy ran out of their camp, which was of cavalry, and contained the head-quarters and tents of McCulloch and McIntosh. Colonel Siegel then took position on their camp ground, and I moved up along the bluff. Up to this time I had observed wagons and horsemen moving up toward the west and going south along the Fayetteville road, the point where we struck the camp being in the valley below that road and probably two miles from where it crosses the creek. At this time I was about a mile from the main command—it being on the west side of the valley, while I was on the bluff and higher up—when I observed a large body of cavalry forming and approaching the command. I immediately sent word to Colonel Siegel and retired myself, as it was getting between me and him. I was obliged to go back to get across the creek, and in the mean time the cavalry had formed to charge and had been broken up by Colonel Siegel and put to flight, though their officers raved and stormed and tore their hair in trying to make their men advance. When I reached Colonel Siegel again he told me he was going to advance, and to take my place on the left flank, which I did, keeping in line with the advance along the road. After advancing a short distance—I think to within about half a mile of the Fayetteville crossing, and over a mile from where we first engaged—the command encountered a concealed battery, on or near the Fayetteville road, into which ours had forked. The action here was hot, and there was continued cannonading with some firing of musketry, for, I should think, half an hour. I could see but little, being mostly in the timber to the left, with my company, among which

bullets, shot and shell frequently struck, without, however, killing a man. At that time many were in doubt if it were not our own troops firing upon us. At about ten o'clock one of my corporals told me that one of Colonel Siegel's staff officers had brought our order to retreat, and as all the troops in sight were retreating I did so too, bringing up the rear. After retiring about one and a half miles, during which we were fired on from a bushy hillside, by a body of men, whom I repulsed, but who caused the loss of one of our remaining guns by killing a wheel-horse, I saw Colonel Siegel at the spring where we camped the first night, when returning from Dug Spring. It was then decided to move south on the Fayetteville road till we could go out and circle round the enemy toward Springfield. We then had my company, (fifty-six men,) about one hundred and fifty infantry badly demoralized, one piece, and two caissons. After retiring about one and a half miles, a large body of cavalry was discovered in front of us, and I was sent to the front, where I observed a column of horse of at least a quarter of a mile in length, moving toward the south on our right and filing into the road in front. I watched them for a few moments, when Colonel Siegel sent me word to take the first left-hand road, which luckily happened to be just at that point. While retreating along this road, Col. Siegel asked me to march slowly so that the infantry could keep up. I urged upon him that the enemy would try to cut us off in crossing Wilson's Creek, and that the infantry and artillery should at least march as fast as the ordinary walk of my horses; he assented and told me to go on, which I did at a walk, and upon arriving at the creek I was much surprised and pained to find that he was not up; as, however, I observed a great body coming from the enemy's camp, which was not far off, I concluded that it was no time for delay and moved on, after watering my horses, till I arrived at a spot where I thought I could venture to halt and wait for Col. Siegel, which I did for some time, and then pursued my march to Springfield.

It turned out that the Colonel was ambuscaded as I anticipated, his whole party broken up, and that he himself narrowly escaped. It is a subject of regret with me to have left him behind, but I supposed all the time that he was close behind me, until I got to the creek, and it would have done no good for my company to have been cut to pieces also. As it was, four of my men were lost, who had been placed in the rear of his infantry. I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. A. Carr, Captain First Cavalry.

A. A.-G. Army of the West.

REPORT OF CAPTAIN WRIGHT.

Camp near Rolla, August 19, 1861.

Major: On the morning of the 10th, at half-past five oclock, the squadron commanded by me was ordered from the rear to the front of the command by General Lyon. When I advanced, I found the General occupying a point on the right of the ravine overlooking the head of the rebel forces in camp on Wilson's Creek. He at once called my attention to parties occupying the ridges and corn-fields on the left, asking me if I could drive them back; to which I replied that I would try. I was then ordered to take the extreme left with my command, (consisting of my own and Capt. Switzler's company of cavalry,) and sustain it if possible. I at once took position on the left, and immediately in front of the corn-fields.

At six A. M. the fire was opened on our right. Ten minutes later the enemy showed themselves in our front. I ordered a charge, which resulted in the entire rout of the enemy, about 1,000 in number, and drove them from the brush into the upper corn-field. The second was by the right of my command, making through the fence at the upper end of the corn-field, under Captain Switzler; the left under my immediate command to the left of the corn-field, with a right wheel, forming a cross fire and junction with the Eighth, telling fearfully on the enemy, and resulting in an entire rout and abandonment of the field. The squadron then retired to the left, and occupied a high ridge for observation. It was soon discovered that a company of cavalry and some four or five companies of infantry were flanking us on the left.

In their detached condition it was thought prudent to make an advance upon them. We advanced steadily until evident signs of retreat were visible, when a charge was ordered, which resulted in cutting off one company, and the entire destruction of it except two. At this point we were immediately south of the second or large corn-field, and immediately back of their hospital, at the mouth of a ravine leading to the left, and no doubt would have been cut off by a column in the upper end of the corn-field, (that had escaped my notice,) had it not been for the relief of Captain Totten's battery on the extreme right. A few shots told with fearful effect, relieved my command, and drove the enemy below.

Our victory at this time appeared complete on the left. In twenty minutes, perhaps, a body of cavalry appeared half a mile to our left. We advanced steadily upon them before coming in gun-shot. They gave way; we followed to the top of the ridge, when we found ourselves in the face of a camp not before discovered. *Captain Switzler and myself took a position of observation, and estimated the forces in this camp at ten thousand.* We soon learned from the movements that they were falling into column, and evidently going to march on the Federal troops to the right. We at once retired to our former position.

Finding no appearance of the enemy at that point on the left, (except the column referred to,) I at once rode up to head-quarters in per-

son and reported their approach; at the time they were first seen coming down the hill, Captain Switzler fell back and brought out the command. The command of the left was a complete success. I cannot speak too highly in praise of Captain Switzler and his entire company. To single any out would be superfluous. They acted as a unit. Officers and men under my immediate command acted bravely, nobly. In short, every order was promptly obeyed and courageously carried out, without the tremor of a single man. Very respectfully submitted,

CLARK W. WRIGHT,
Captain Commanding Dade County Squadron.

REPORT OF THE NATIONAL LOSS.

The official reports of the fight at Wilson's Creek make up the following result:

	Killed.	W'ded.	Miss'g.
Capt. Plummer's Battery,	19	52	9
Capt. Elliot's Co. D, 1st Cav'y,	0	1	3
Capt. Dubois' Battery,	0	2	1
First Missouri Volunteers,	76	208	11
Capt. Steele's Battery,	15	44	2
Capt. Carr's Co. I, 1st Cav'y,	0	0	4
First Kansas Volunteers,	77	167	20
Second Kansas Volunteers,	5	59	6
Capt. Totten's Co. F, 2d Art'y,	4	7	0
Col. Siegel's Brigade,	15	20	231
Capt. Wood's Co. Ks. Rangers,	0	1	0
Capt. Clark Wright's Co. Dade County Home Guard,	0	2	0
First Iowa Volunteers	12	138	4
Total,	223	721	292

SECESSION OFFICIAL REPORTS.

GENERAL PRICE'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS MISSOURI STATE GUARD,
SPRINGFIELD, August 12, 1861.

To His Excellency, Claiborne F. Jackson, Governor of the State of Missouri:

I have the honor to submit to your Excellency the following report of the operations of the army under my command, at and immediately preceding the battle of Springfield.

I began to move my command from its encampment on Cowskin Prairie, in McDonald County, on the 25th of July, toward Cassville, in Barry County, at which place it had been agreed between Gens. McCulloch, Pearce, and myself, that our respective forces, together with those of Brig.-Gen. McBride, should be concentrated, preparatory to a forward movement. We reached Cassville on Sunday, the 28th of July, and on the next day effected a junction with the armies of Gens. McCulloch and Pearce.

The combined armies were then put under marching orders, and the First Division, Gen. McCulloch commanding, left Cassville on the 1st of August, upon the road to this city. The Second Division, under Gen. Pearce, of Arkansas, left on the 1st day of August; and the Third Division, Brig.-Gen. Steen, of this State, commanding, left on the 2d day of August. I went forward with the Second Division, which embraced the greater portion of my infantry, and encamped with it some twelve miles north-west of Cassville. The next morning, a messenger from Gen. McCulloch informed me that he had reason to believe that the enemy were in force on the road to Springfield, and that he should remain at his then encampment on Crane Creek until the Second and Third Divisions of the army had come up. The Second Division consequently moved forward to Crane Creek, and I ordered the Third Division to a position within three miles of the same place.

The advance guard of the army, consisting of six companies of mounted Missourians, under command of Brig.-Gen. Rains, was at that time (Friday, Aug. 2) encamped on the Springfield road, about five miles beyond Crane Creek. About 9 o'clock A. M. of that day, Gen. Rains' pickets reported to him that they had been driven in by the enemy's advance guard; and that officer immediately led forward his whole force, amounting to nearly 400 men, until he found the enemy in position, some three miles on the road. He sent back at once to Gen. McCulloch for reinforcements, and Col. McIntosh, C. S. A., was sent forward with 150 men; but a reconnoissance of the ground having satisfied the latter that the enemy did not have more than 150 men on the ground, he withdrew his men and returned to Crane Creek.

Gen. Rains soon discovered, however, that he was in presence of the main body of the enemy, numbering, according to his estimate, more than five thousand men, with eight pieces of artillery, and supported by a considerable body of cavalry. A severe skirmish ensued, which lasted several hours, until the enemy opened their batteries, and compelled our troops to retire. In this engagement the greater portion of Gen. Rains' command, and especially that part which acted as infantry, behaved with great gallantry, as the result demonstrates; for our loss was only one killed, (Lieut. Northcut,) and five wounded, while five of the enemy's dead were buried on the field, and a large number are known to have been wounded.

Our whole forces were concentrated the next day near Crane Creek, and during the same night, the Texan regiment, under Col. Greer, came up within a few miles of the same place.

Reasons, which will be hereafter assigned, induced me, on Sunday, the 4th inst., to put the Missouri forces under the direction, for the time being, of Gen. McCulloch, who accordingly assumed the command in chief of the combined armies. A little after midnight we took up the line of march, leaving our baggage trains, and expecting to find the enemy near the scene of the late skirmish; but we found, as we advanced, that they were retreating rapidly toward Springfield. We followed them hastily about 17 miles, to a place known as Moody's

Spring, where we were compelled to halt our forces, who were already nearly exhausted by the intense heat of the weather and the dustiness of the roads.

Early the next morning we moved forward to Wilson's Creek, ten miles southwest of Springfield, where we encamped. Our forces were here put in readiness to meet the enemy, who were posted at Springfield, to the number of about ten thousand. It was finally decided to march against them; and on Friday afternoon orders were issued to march in four separate columns, at nine o'clock that night, so as to surround the city and begin a simultaneous attack at daybreak. The darkness of the night and a threatened storm caused General McCulloch, just as the army was about to march, to countermand this order, and to direct that the troops should hold themselves in readiness to move whenever ordered. Our men were consequently kept under arms till toward daybreak, expecting, momentarily, an order to march. The morning of Saturday, the 10th of August, found them still encamped at Wilson's Creek, fatigued by a night's watching and loss of rest.

About six o'clock, I received a messenger from Gen. Rains that the enemy were advancing in great force from the direction of Springfield, and were already within 200 or 300 yards of the position where he was encamped with the Second Brigade of his division, consisting of about 1,200 mounted men under Col. Cawthorn. A second messenger came immediately afterward from Gen. Rains to announce that the main body of the enemy was upon him, but that he would endeavor to hold him in check until he could receive reinforcements. Gen. McCulloch was with me when these messengers came, and left at once for his own head-quarters to make the necessary disposition of our forces.

I rode forward instantly toward Gen. Rains' position, at the same time ordering Gens. Slack, McBride, Clark, and Parsons to move their infantry and artillery rapidly forward. I had ridden but a few hundred yards when I came suddenly upon the main body of the enemy, commanded by Gen. Lyon in person. The infantry and artillery which I had ordered to follow me came up immediately to the number of 2,036 men, and engaged the enemy. A severe and bloody conflict ensued, my officers and men behaving with the greatest bravery, and, with the assistance of a portion of the Confederate forces, successfully holding the enemy in check. Meanwhile, and almost simultaneously with the opening of the enemy's batteries in this quarter, a heavy cannonading was opened upon the rear of our position, where a large body of the enemy, under Col. Siegel, had taken position, in close proximity to Colonel Churchill's regiment, Colonel Greer's Texan Rangers, and 679 mounted Missourians, under command of Colonel Brown and Lieutenant-Colonel Major.

The action now became general, and was conducted with the greatest gallantry and vigor on both sides, for more than five hours, when the enemy retreated in great confusion, leaving their commander-in-chief, General Lyon, dead upon the battle-field, over five hundred killed, and a great number wounded.

The forces under my command have possession of three 12-pounder howitzers, two brass 6-pounders, and a great quantity of small-arms and ammunition, taken from the enemy; also, the standard of Siegel's regiment, captured by Captain Staples. They have also a large number of prisoners.

The brilliant victory thus achieved upon this hard-fought field, was won only by the most determined bravery, and distinguished gallantry of the combined armies, which fought nobly side by side, in defence of their common rights and liberties, with as much courage and constancy as were ever exhibited upon any battle-field.

Where all behaved so well, it is invidious to make any distinction, but I cannot refrain from expressing my sense of the splendid services rendered, under my own eyes, by the Arkansas infantry, under Gen. Pearce, the Louisiana regiment of Col. Hebert, and Col. Churchill's regiment of mounted riflemen. These gallant officers and their brave soldiers won upon that day the gratitude of every true Missourian.

This great victory was dearly bought, by the loss of many a skilful officer and brave man. Others will report the losses sustained by the Confederate forces; I shall willingly confine myself to the losses within my own army.

Among those who fell mortally wounded upon the battle-field, none deserve a dearer place in the memory of Missourians than Richard Hanson Weightman, Colonel commanding the First brigade of the second division of the army. Taking up arms at the very beginning of this unhappy contest, he had already done distinguished services at the battle of Rock Creek, where he commanded the State forces after the death of the lamented Holloway, and at Carthage, where he won unfading laurels by the display of extraordinary coolness, courage, and skill. He fell at the head of his brigade, wounded in three places, and died just as the victorious shout of our army began to rise upon the air.

Here, too, died in the discharge of his duty, Col. Ben. Brown, of Ray County, President of the Senate, a good man and true.

Brig.-Gen. Slack's division suffered severely. He himself fell dangerously wounded at the head of his column. Of his regiment of infantry, under Col. John T. Hughes, consisting of about 650 men, 36 were killed, 76 wounded, many of them mortally, and 30 are missing. Among the killed were C. H. Bennet, adjutant of the regiment, Capt. Blackwell, and Lieut. Hughes. Col. Rives' squadron of cavalry, (dismounted,) numbering some 234 men, lost 4 killed and 8 wounded. Among the former were Lieut.-Col. Austin and Capt. Engart.

Brig.-Gen. Clark was also wounded. His infantry (200 men) lost, in killed, 17, and wounded, 71. Col. Burbridge was severely wounded. Capts. Farris and Halleck, and Lieut. Haskins, were killed. Gen. Clark's cavalry, together with the Windsor Guards, were under the command of Lieut.-Col. Major, who did good service. They lost 6 killed and 5 wounded.

Brig.-Gen. McBride's division (605 men) lost 22 killed, 67 severely wounded, and 57 slightly wounded. Col. Foster and Capts. Nichols, Dougherty, Armstrong, and Mings were wounded while gallantly leading their respective commands.

Gen. Parson's brigade, 256 infantry and artillery, under command respectively of Col. Kelly and Capt. Guibor, and 406 cavalry, Col. Brown, lost—the artillery three killed and seven wounded, the infantry nine killed and thirty-eight wounded, the cavalry three killed and two wounded. Col. Kelly was wounded in the hand. Capt. Coleman was mortally wounded, and has since died.

Gen. Rains' division was composed of two brigades—the first under Col. Weightman, embracing infantry, and artillery, 1,306 strong, lost not only their commander, but thirty-four others killed and 111 wounded. The Second brigade, mounted men, Col. Cawthorn commanding, about 1,200 strong, lost twenty-one killed and seventy-five wounded. Col. Cawthorn was himself wounded. Major Charles Rogers, of St. Louis, adjutant of the brigade, was mortally wounded, and died the day after the battle. He was a gallant officer, and at all times vigilant and attentive to his duties, and fearless upon the field of battle.

Your Excellency will perceive that our State forces consisted of only 5,221 officers and men; that of these no less than 156 died upon the field, while 517 were wounded. These facts attest more powerfully than any words can, the severity of the conflict, and the dauntless courage of our brave soldiers.

It is also my painful duty to announce the death of one of my aids, Lieut.-Col. George W. Allen, of Saline County. He was shot down while communicating an order, and we left him buried on the field. I have appointed to the position thus sadly vacated, Capt. James T. Cearnal, in recognition of his gallant conduct and valuable services throughout the battle as a volunteer aid. Another of my staff, Col. Horace H. Brand, was made prisoner by the enemy, but has since been released.

My thanks are due to three of your staff—Col. Wm. M. Cook, Col. Richard Gaines, and Col. Thos. L. Snead, for the services which they rendered me as volunteer aids, and also to my aide-de-camp, Col. A. W. Jones.

In conclusion, I beg leave to say to your Excellency, that the army under my command, both officers and men, did their duty nobly, as became men fighting in defence of their homes and their honor, and that they deserve well of the State.

I have the honor to be, with the greatest respect, your Excellency's obedient servant,

STERLING PRICE,
Major-General, Commanding Missouri State Guard.

J. B. CLARK'S REPORT

HEAD-QUARTERS, THIRD DISTRICT M. S. G., August 12, 1861.

Maj.-Gen. Sterling Price, Commanding Missouri State Guard:—

GENERAL: I have the honor to submit to you the following detailed report of the part taken by the forces under my command in the action with the enemy on the 10th inst., near Springfield, Mo.:

At about 15 or 20 minutes before 6 o'clock A. M., and while at breakfast, one of your aids, Col. Richard Gaines, brought me the intelligence that the enemy were upon us, and orders from you to form my command upon the crest of the hill under which I was encamped, and upon the line that I might then find formed, by other forces, ordered to the same point; my forces consisted of one regiment of infantry, commanded by Col. J. Q. Burbridge, and Major John B. Clark, jr., with 376 men, rank and file, and one battalion of cavalry, commanded by Lieut.-Col. James P. Major, with two hundred and fifty men, rank and file. I immediately despatched one of my staff, Col. R. H. Munson, with orders to Lieut.-Col. Major, (then encamped one mile and a half from me,) to report his command to me as early as possible at head-quarters. I also ordered Col. Burbridge, with whom I was encamped, to form his command instantly into line, which was promptly executed; and hearing cannonading at this time, I determined to move forward with this regiment of infantry to the position designated by your orders, leaving Capt. Jos. Finks, one of my assistant aids, with directions to order Col. Major, when he came up, to follow with his command.

When I had moved forward about three hundred yards from my encampment, I discovered the enemy strongly posted in our front, upon the heights, engaging the command of Brig.-Gen. W. Y. Slack, upon whose left my forces of infantry were formed. In a few minutes after Col. Kelly, of Gen. Parsons' command, formed upon my left, and rapidly following came the command of Gen. J. H. McBride, who formed upon the left of Col. Kelly, and commanded a flank movement upon the right of the enemy.

In this position, by your orders, and led in person by yourself, the entire line advanced in the direction of the enemy, under a continuous and heavy fire of artillery and musketry, until we approached within range of our rifle guns, when we returned the fire with such terrific effect as to drive the enemy from his position, and cause him to make a rapid retrograde movement, after having borne up and resisted the steady advance and deadly aim of our riflemen for some thirty or forty minutes. At this

moment, a heavy cannonading was heard immediately in our rear, which seemed to be directed at our line, producing a momentary confusion, and causing a suspension of the pursuit of the enemy until Gen. McCulloch came up, and detached the Louisiana regiment, which had been engaging the enemy on the extreme right, and a portion of my own forces, and employed them against the batteries in our rear.

Gen. Parsons' battery, which had been previously engaged against the enemy, now moved forward in line with our remaining column immediately on our right, upon the left of Gen. Slack. A portion of the Arkansas forces, under the command of Gen. Pearce, also came up and formed on the left of the line.

With this formation you ordered a rapid movement to be made in the direction the enemy retired, and after advancing a short distance we again found him drawn up in great force, who opened again with a brisk fire upon us. We continued to advance until reaching again the range of rifle shot, and then an incessant fire of artillery and small-arms commenced on either side, and was continued for about an hour, when the enemy disengaged, and terror-stricken by the number of his dead and wounded heaped around him, together with the fall of his chief and other officers, fled with consternation and confusion in small detachments, many of them abandoning their arms and ammunition as they fled.

The first battalion of cavalry, at the moment of receiving my orders, were attacked by a detachment of the enemy which had come in upon the rear, and was so hotly pressed that Lieut.-Col. Major was driven to the necessity of having to retire under cover of the wood to form his line. After forming his forces, he marched in the direction he had been ordered, when, I regret to say, large bodies of horsemen, who had been cut off from their companies, rushed through his line, dividing his forces, and leaving the colonel with but one company. I am glad, however, to be able to state that the gallant colonel, aided by Col. C. W. Bell, assistant adjutant-general, and Captain Joseph Finks, one of my assistant aids, succeeded in gathering up some 300 mounted men, who, under his command, attacked the forces in our rear, commanded by Gen. Siegel, capturing 157 prisoners, and killing 64 men; the balance of his forces, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Hyde and Major A. H. Chalmers, succeeded in reaching the line of battle in time to form upon the right of Gen. Slack, where they rendered most prompt and efficient service. For full particulars of the operations of this battalion, I refer you to the report of Lieut.-Col. Major.

In the several engagements referred to, I regret the necessity of enumerating so large a list of killed and wounded, hereinafter stated.

Before closing this report of the sanguinary battle of the 10th, I beg leave to make my acknowledgments to my staff; also Cols. Robert Walker and Woodson, my assistant aids; especially do I desire to bring before your particular notice the gallant and intrepid manner in which my orders were conveyed by Lieut.-Cols. Wm. O. Burton and Samuel Farmington, the former of whom had two, and the latter one horse shot under them, while delivering orders.

Throughout the entire engagement, these officers were distinguished for their bravery and dauntless valor. I desire, also, to make my acknowledgments to Col. J. Q. Burbridge, who was severely wounded while gallantly urging forward his men. I desire, also, to commend to your favorable notice Major John B. Clark, upon whom was devolved the command of the regiment in the latter part of the engagement, and who ably and gallantly led his forces, continuously exposed to the greatest peril, but providentially escaped with a slight wound to himself and horse. I desire, also, to bring before your favorable notice Lieut.-Cols. James P. Major and Hyde, and Major A. H. Chalmers, who, at the head of their respective forces, rendered valuable service under many disadvantages. I desire, especially, to bring to your notice J. P. Orr, of Paris, Mo., who bore our standard through the heat of the conflict, though badly wounded, and having his colors torn into shreds by the bullets of the enemy.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

JOHN B. CLARK,
Brigadier-General, Third District M. S. G.

BEN. McCULLOCH'S DESPATCH.

SPRINGFIELD, MO.,
VIA LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Aug. 12.

HON. L. P. WALKER: The battle of Oakhill has been fought, and we have gained a great victory over the enemy, commanded by Gen. N. Lyon. The battle was fought ten miles from Springfield. The enemy were nine or ten thousand strong; our force was about the same. The battle lasted six and a half hours. The enemy were repulsed and driven from the field, with the loss of six pieces of artillery, several hundred stands of small-arms, eight hundred killed, one thousand wounded, and three hundred prisoners. Gen. Lyon was killed, and many of their prominent officers. Our loss was two hundred and sixty-five killed, eight hundred wounded, and thirty missing. We have possession of Springfield, and the enemy are in full retreat toward Rolla.

BENJ. McCULLOCH,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

BEN. McCULLOCH'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS McCULLOCH'S BRIGADE,
CAMP WEIGHTMAN, near Springfield, Mo.,
August 12, 1861.

Brigadier-General J. Cooper, Adjutant-General, C. S. A.:

GENERAL: I have the honor to make the following official report of the battle of the Oak Hills on the 10th inst. Having taken position about ten miles from Springfield, I endeavored to gain the necessary information of

the strength and position of the enemy, stationed in and about the town. The information was very conflicting and unsatisfactory. I however made up my mind to attack the enemy in their position, and issued orders on the 9th inst. to my force to start at nine o'clock at night to attack at four different points at daylight. A few days before, General Price, in command of the Missouri forces, turned over his command to me, and I assumed command of the entire force, comprising my own brigade, the brigade of Arkansas State forces, under General Pearce, and General Price's command of Missourians.

My effective force was five thousand three hundred infantry, fifteen pieces of artillery, and six thousand horsemen, armed with flint-lock muskets, rifles, and shot-guns. There were other horsemen with the army, who were entirely unarmed, and instead of being a help were continually in the way. When the time arrived for the night march it began to rain slightly, and fearing, from the want of cartridge boxes, that my ammunition would be ruined, I ordered the movement to be stopped, hoping to move the next morning. My men had but twenty-five rounds of cartridge apiece, and there was no more to be had. While still hesitating in the morning the enemy was reported advancing, and I made arrangements to meet him. The attack was made simultaneously at half-past 5 A. M., on our right and left flanks, and the enemy had gained the positions they desired.

General Lyon attacked us on our left and General Siegel on our right and rear. From these points batteries opened upon us. My command was soon ready. The Missourians under Generals Slack, Clark, McBride, Parsons and Rains, were nearest the position taken by General Lyon with his main force; they were instantly turned to the left and opened the battle with an incessant fire of small-arms. Woodruff opposed his battery to the battery of the enemy under Capt. Totten, and a constant cannonading was kept up between these batteries during the engagement. Hebert's regiment of Louisiana Volunteers, and McIntosh's regiment of Arkansas Mounted Riflemen, were ordered to the front, and after passing the battery, (Totten's,) turned to the left and soon engaged the enemy with the regiments deployed. Col. McIntosh dismounted his regiment and the two marched up abreast to a fence around a large corn-field, where they met the left of the enemy already posted. A terrible conflict of small-arms took place here. The opposing force was a body of regular United States infantry, commanded by Capts. Plummer and Gilbert.

Notwithstanding the galling fire poured on these two regiments, they leaped over the fence, and gallantly led by their colonels, drove the enemy before them, back upon the main body. During this time, the Missourians under General Price were nobly attempting to sustain themselves in the centre, and were hotly engaged on the sides of the height upon which the enemy were posted. Far on the right, Siegel had opened his battery upon Churchill's and Greer's regiments, and had gradually made his way to the Springfield road, upon each side of which the army was encamped, and in a prominent position he established his battery. I at once took two companies of the Louisiana regiment, who were nearest me, and marched them rapidly from the front and right to the rear, with order to Col. McIntosh to bring up the rest. When we arrived near the enemy's battery, we found that Reid's battery had opened upon it, and it was already in confusion. Advantage was taken of it, and soon the Louisianians were gallantly charging among the guns, and swept the cannoneers away. Five guns were here taken, and Siegel's command, completely routed, were in rapid retreat, with a single gun, followed by some companies of the Texan regiment and a portion of Colonel Major's Missouri cavalry. In the pursuit many of the enemy were killed and taken prisoners, and their last gun captured.

Having cleared our right and rear, it was necessary to turn all our attention to the centre, under Gen. Lyon, who was pressing upon the Missourians, having driven them back. To this point McIntosh's regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Embry, and Churchill's regiment on foot, Gratiot's regiment and McRae's battalion were sent to their aid.

The terrible fire of musketry was now kept up along the whole side and top of the hill, upon which the enemy was posted. Masses of infantry fell back and again rushed forward. The summit of the hill was covered with the dead and wounded—both sides were fighting with desperation for the day, Carroll's and Greer's regiments, led gallantly by Capt. Bradfute, charged the battery, but the whole strength of the enemy was immediately in rear, and a deadly fire was opened upon them. At this critical moment, when the fortune of the day seemed to be at the turning point, two regiments of Gen. Pearce's brigade were ordered to march from their position (as reserves) to support the centre. The order was obeyed with alacrity, and Gen. Pearce gallantly rushed with his brigade to the rescue.

Reed's battery was also ordered to move forward, and the Louisiana regiment was again called into action on the left of it. The battle then became general, and probably no two opposing forces ever fought with greater desperation; inch by inch the enemy gave way, and were driven from their position; Totten's battery fell back; Missourians, Arkansians, Louisianians, and Texans pushed forward. The incessant roll of musketry was deafening, and the balls fell as thick as hail stones; but still our gallant Southerners pushed onward, and with one wild yell broke upon the enemy, pushing them back and strewing the ground with their dead. Nothing could withstand the impetuosity of our final charge; the enemy fled and could not again be rallied, and they were seen, at 12 M.,

last retreating among the hills in the distance. Thus ended the battle. It lasted six hours and a half.

The force of the enemy, between nine and ten thousand, was composed of well-disciplined troops, well armed, and a large part of them belonging to the old army of the United States.

With every advantage on their side, they have met with a signal repulse. The loss of the enemy is at least eight hundred killed, one thousand wounded, and three hundred prisoners. We captured six pieces of artillery and several hundred stand of small-arms and several of their standards.

Major-General Lyon, chief in command, was killed. Many of the officers, high in rank, were wounded. Our loss was also severe, and we mourn the death of many a gallant officer and soldier. Our killed amount to two hundred and sixty-five, eight hundred wounded, and thirty missing. Col. Weightman fell at the head of his brigade of Missourians, while gallantly charging upon the enemy. His place will not be easily filled. Generals Slack and Clark of Missouri were severely wounded—Gen. Price slightly. Capt. Hinson of the Louisiana regiment, Capt. McAlexander of Churchill's regiment, Captains Bell and Brown of Pearce's brigade, Lieuts. Walton and Weaver —all fell while nobly and gallantly doing their duty. Col. McIntosh was slightly wounded by a grape-shot, while charging with the Louisiana regiment—Lieut.-Col. Neal, Major H. Ward, Captains King, Pearson, Gibbs, Ramsaur, Porter, Lieutenants Dawson, Chambers, Johnson, King, Adams, Hardista, McIvor, and Saddler, were wounded while at the head of their companies. Where all were doing their duty so gallantly, it is almost unfair to discriminate.

I must, however, bring to your notice, the gallant conduct of the Missouri Generals—McBride, Parsons, Clark, Black, and their officers. To Gen. Price, I am under many obligations for assistance on the battle-field. He was at the head of his force leading them on and sustaining them by his gallant bearing.

Gen. Pearce with his Arkansas brigade, (Gratiot's, Walker's, and Dockery's regiments of infantry) came gallantly to the rescue when sent for; leading his men into the thickest of the fight, he contributed much to the success of the day. The commanders of regiments of my own brigade, Cols. Churchill, Greer, Embry, McIntosh, Hebert, and McRae led their different regiments into action with great coolness and bravery, and were always in front of their men cheering them on. Woodruff and Reid managed their batteries with great ability, and did much execution. For those officers and men who were particularly conspicuous, I will refer the Department to the reports of the different commanders.

To my personal staff I am much indebted for the coolness and rapidity with which they carried orders about the field, and would call particular attention to my volunteer aids, Capt. Bledsoe, Messrs. Armstrong, Ben Johnston, (whose horse was killed under him,) Hamilton Pike, and Major King. To Major Montgomery, quartermaster, I am also indebted for much service as an aid during the battle; he was of much use to me. To Col. McIntosh, at one time at the head of his regiment, and at other times in his capacity of adjutant-general, I cannot give too much praise. Wherever the balls flew thickest he was gallantly leading different regiments into action, and his presence gave confidence everywhere.

I have the honor to be, sir,
Your obedient servant,
BEN MCCULLOCH,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

MISSOURI "DEMOCRAT" NARRATIVE.

SPRINGFIELD, GREEN COUNTY, MO., SUNDAY, August 11, 1861.

Night before last, a little army of fifty-two hundred men moved in two columns on a march of twelve or fifteen miles, to attack a body of rebels twenty-two thousand strong. In a military point of view the move was one of doubtful propriety, not to say absolute rashness. The larger force were, with the exception of three thousand men, well armed and equipped, and they had a very large body of cavalry. But the question of evacuating Springfield, the key of the entire Southwest, had already been discussed and settled in the negative. It was decided that the loyal citizens of Green and the surrounding counties should not have cause to say we had left them without a struggle, abandoned themselves, their families, their all, to a heartless and desperate foe, until the enemy had felt our steel and tried the mettle of our troops. The mettle proved itself worthy of the great cause in which it was engaged. The Union troops who fought and won the battle of yesterday need no higher mark, no brighter name, than the laurels earned justly entitle them to. They fought like brave men, long and well.

General Siegel, with six pieces of cannon, his own regiment, and that of Colonel Salomon's, moved in a southerly direction, marching about fifteen miles, passing around the extreme southeastern camp of the enemy, and halted until daylight, or for the sound of artillery from the northwest to announce the opening of the battle.

General Lyon, with the volunteers composing the Missouri First, Lieutenant-Colonel Andrews, Iowa First, Lieutenant-Colonel Merritt, Kansas First, Colonel Dietzler, and Second, Colonel Mitchell, part of the Missouri Second, under Major Osterhaus, and a detachment of twenty men from Colonel Wyman's Illinois regiment, three or four companies of mounted Home Guards, a force of regulars about eight hundred strong, and two batteries of four and six pieces respectively, left Springfield about eight o'clock P. M., marching slowly along until two A. M.,

when we halted for two hours, at which time Captain Gilbert's company of regulars and Major Osterhaus' battalion were thrown out as skirmishers on either side of the column, and we moved forward.

Shortly after five o'clock a party of rebels, acting as a picket, were seen scattering over the hills to give the alarm; but a portion of our column had already penetrated far enough to cut off their route, unless they took a very circuitous one, in which case we should reach camp ahead of them. We soon came in sight of the valley in which they were encamped. A thousand tents, stretching off into the distance, and partially screened from view by a hill jutting into an angle of Wilson's Creek, were before us, presenting as animated appearance as a young city. The enemy's camp extended from the head of the valley, overlooked on the north, east, and west sides by hills and ridges two or three hundred feet in height southward about a mile, thence eastward a mile and a half, and then southward half a mile, following the windings of the creek, along whose banks the gently sloping hills on either side afforded the most excellent camping ground.

Near the northern end of the valley lived John McNary, formerly from Indiana, who, finding the rebels within five miles, on Tuesday last packed up his few worldly goods, took his family, and started for the good old Hoosier State, where it is not a crime to be loyal to the Government under which we live. Not less than twenty or thirty families, living on farms in the vicinity, started about the same time, most of them having little or no idea where they were going, except to escape from the danger which threatened them.

The battle-field viewed by your correspondent, where the most severe fighting was done, was along the ridges and hills on either side (mostly on the west) of the stream for the first mile mentioned above, where the creek runs in a southerly direction.

As we crossed the hill on the north, moving in a southwesterly direction, Captain Wright, with the mounted Home Guards, was sent to the east side so as to cut off a party of rebels seen in that direction. Adjutant Hascock, with a glass, rode to the brow of the hill, where, looking down, he could see every movement of the enemy beneath him. His appearance in full view caused a great hubbub in the rebel camp, which had already been thoroughly aroused by our appearance, and camps and baggage were hastily loaded and moved toward the south. We had completely surprised them. The evidence of that fact was everywhere visible; but they had got quickly into line of battle—their clouds of cavalry were visible, and their twenty-one pieces of cannon were not long silent after ours had opened the engagement.

On the sides of the first ridge on the western side of the valley, Colonel Blair's regiment, at ten minutes after six o'clock, encountered a heavy force of infantry, not less than a full regiment, and after a severe contest they gained the summit, and the defeated rebels dispersed rapidly, going in a direction which rendered it impossible for any considerable number of them to again participate in the battle. Totten's battery then threw a few balls as feelers, to draw out the enemy's cannon.

Colonel Blair's regiment moved forward, and were soon met by a well-equipped regiment of Louisiana troops, whom, after a bitter contest of ~~forty-five~~ minutes, they succeeded in routing, though suffering severely themselves. Captain Lathrop's company of rifle recruits now assisted them, and together they, with Major Osterhaus' men, moved up the second hill, which was considerably larger than the first, and, meeting a third regiment, finally succeeded in driving them back with the assistance of Totten's battery, and gaining the summit. In this part of the fight the gallant Missouri volunteers acted bravely; indeed, no words of praise could more than do them justice.

Of course, many acts of valor were performed not witnessed by me; but among those I saw Captain Gratz, leading his men against overwhelming odds, and falling in death just as he had repulsed the foe; Lieutenant Murphy dashing forward ahead of the line, waving his sword high in the air, shouting onward to the almost wavering men, who gained fresh courage from the exhibition, and, pushing forward, drove the enemy from the field. In this fight many of our brave soldiers fell to rise no more; while Colonel Andrews had his horse shot from under him, and was wounded himself slightly. ~~General Lyon suffered in a similar~~ manner. Captains Cavender, Cole, and Yates, each slightly, or at least not dangerously wounded; Lieutenants Brown and Johnson, and Corporals Conant and Rogers, more or less severely wounded.

During this engagement, two companies of regulars were sent to the east side of the creek, to engage a force which was operating against Captain Wright's cavalry, sheltering themselves behind a fence. Captain Plummer and Captain Gilbert, with their companies, marched close up to the fence and delivered an effective fire, but were compelled by great odds to retire, which they did, but again renewed the attack. The enemy, being largely reinforced, and having now at least three thousand men, jumped over into the corn-field, and Captain Plummer's gallant band was imminently threatened with annihilation. They retreated rapidly, firing as they did so, when Lieutenant Dubois, having got his battery under headway on the hill near the Missouri volunteers, seeing the position of affairs on the opposite side of the valley, threw in the most precise manner several shells, which exploded just as they reached the dense mass of secessionists, scattering them lifeless on the ground in scores, while all who could were glad to run for dear life.

The gallant men in Colonel Blair's regiment

were now ordered back, and their position taken by the Iowa First. General Lyon had previously had a poor opinion of the fighting qualities of these men, formed more from supposition than upon any real failure in duty; but now the time had come for him to reverse his judgment, which he did after their first repulse of the enemy. They fought like tigers, drove the enemy back, and followed up the advantage gained for a considerable distance. Captain Mason, Company C, was killed soon after his regiment was engaged. Lieutenant Purcell was mortally wounded. Major Porter and Colonel Merritt, gallantly cheering on their boys, escaped unharmed. The Kansas First and Second regiments were now ordered forward to support the right flank of the Iowas.

Colonel Green's regiment of Tennessee cavalry, bearing a secession flag, now charged upon our wounded, who were partially guarded by one or two companies of infantry. Seeing the movement, Captain Totten poured a few rounds of canister into their ranks just in time to save our sick men from being trampled to death, dispersing the rebels so completely that nothing more was seen of them during the day.

Gen. Lyon now desired the Iowa boys, whom he had found so brave, to prepare to meet the next onset of the enemy with the bayonet immediately after firing. They said, "Give us a leader and we will follow to death." On came the enemy in overwhelming numbers, confident of victory over such a meagre force. No time could be lost to select a leader. "I will lead you," said Lyon. "Come on, brave men;" and placing himself in the van, received a fatal bullet in the pit of the stomach which killed him instantly. The Iowas delivered their fire and the enemy retired, so there was no need of charging bayonets. Gen. Lyon's body was carefully picked up and conveyed lifeless toward the ambulances by two of his body guard. In his death, as in his life, he was the same devoted, patriotic soldier, regarding his own life of no value if he could but rescue his country. His body has been brought hither and embalmed, for conveyance to his friends in Connecticut. There was no feeling of depression on the part of the troops at the unexpected calamity, but rather a feeling of quiet determination to revenge his death.

On the Tuesday night previous he had arranged for a night attack upon the enemy, but singularly found himself delayed two hours behind the proper time for starting, by rumors of a skirmish on the prairie west of the town, and the attack was postponed. Wednesday he said to me: "Well I begin to believe our term of soldiering is about completed. I have tried earnestly to discharge my whole duty to the Government, and appealed to them for reinforcements and supplies; but, alas, they do not come, and the enemy is getting advantage of us." He then called a council of war, at which there was nearly an unanimous voice for evacuating Springfield. Gen. Sweeney pleaded eloquently against such a course, declared it would be the ruin of the Union cause in that quarter of the State, and urged a battle as soon as the enemy were within striking distance. He also pointed out the loss of reputation both to the General and his officers which would follow such a step. This counsel decided the course to be pursued, and Thursday, when the brigade quartermaster inquired when we were to leave Springfield, Gen. Lyon replied, "Not before we are whipped." This was the proper course to pursue. If he retreated without a battle he would certainly have been pursued by a boastful and unpunished enemy, and very likely have his retreat entirely cut off. After being wounded, he exclaimed to Major Schofield, "The day is lost," but the Major said, "No, General, let us try once more." So they tried, and the General fell.

It was now a little after nine o'clock, and the battle had raged with a fierceness seldom if ever equalled for over three hours. The smoke hung like a storm cloud over the valley, a fit emblem of mourning for the departed hero.

"He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle,
No sound shall awake him to glory again."

The battle raged for two hours more, the command devolving upon Major Sturgis. The enemy made repeated attempts to retake the heights from which they had been driven, but were gallantly repulsed each time. The Kansas regiments behaved with a bravery seldom or never equalled, forming ambuscades for the benefit of the rebels by laying flat on the ground until the enemy came near enough for them to see their eyebrows, when they would pour a deadly volley into their opponents and again remain in possession of the field. The last repulse of the enemy was the most glorious of all, and was participated in by the members of every regiment on the field. The enemy came fresh and deceived our men by bearing a Union flag, causing them to believe Siegel was about making a junction with our forces. Discovering the ruse just in time, our gallant boys rushed upon the enemy, who, with four cannon belching forth loud-mouthed thunder, were on the point of having their efforts crowned with success, and again drove them with great loss down the slope on the south side of the hill.

Captain Totten's ammunition was now nearly exhausted, and placing Dubois' battery upon the hill at the north end of the valley, Major Sturgis ordered the ambulances to move toward town. The infantry and Totten's full battery followed in good order and were not pursued by the enemy, who was evidently glad to be let alone. Among the prisoners taken was a surgeon living in St. Charles County. He was immediately released, and Dr. Melcher accompanied him to the rebel Generals, arranging for the return of our wagons to bring in our wounded and dead. Lieutenant-Colonel Horace H. Brand, of the First regiment, Sixth Division, who commanded the rebel force at Booneville,

and who said he was now acting as aid to General Price, was taken prisoner early in the day. The Illinois Twentieth made themselves useful by guarding the prisoners. One of them had a horse shot under him. When General Siegel, who commanded the eastern division, heard the roar of Totten's artillery, he at once attacked the enemy in his quarter, driving him half a mile, and taking possession of his camp extending westward to the Fayetteville road. Here a terrible fire was poured into his ranks by a regiment which he had permitted to advance within a few paces of him, supposing it to be the Iowa First. His men scattered considerably, and Col. Salomon's could not be rallied. Consequently Siegel lost five of his guns, the other being brought away by Capt. Flagg, who compelled his prisoners, some sixty in number, to draw the artillery off the field. Our troops took some four hundred horses and about seventy prisoners, and compelled the enemy to burn nearly all of his baggage to keep it from falling into our hands. The enemy had twenty-one pieces of cannon, and at least twenty-six, including those taken from Siegel. There were none of them worked with precision, every shot for nearly an hour going whiz twenty feet over our heads. Our army reached Springfield in safety, and are now preparing to move toward Rolla, but with no hopes whatever of reaching there. With a baggage train five miles long to protect, it will be singular, indeed, if the enemy does not prove enterprising enough to cut off a portion of it, having such a heavy force of cavalry. With two more regiments we should have driven the enemy entirely from the valley, and, with a proper cavalry force, could have followed up such a victory with decisive results. Our loss is about two hundred killed and six hundred or seven hundred wounded, while the loss of the enemy must have been double our own. Dr. Schenck, who was in the rebel camp at a late hour last evening, bringing away our wounded, reports our men comparatively few with those of the enemy, whose dead were lying thick under the trees.

—*St. Louis Democrat*, August 15.

NEW YORK "TRIBUNE" NARRATIVE.

SPRINGFIELD, GREEN Co., Mo., Sunday, August 11, 1861.

We have passed through one of the most terrible battles ever fought upon the continent, and, though we drove the enemy from his stronghold and successfully repulsed his repeated attempts to retake it, forced him to burn his baggage train and tents to keep them from falling into our hands, and captured large numbers of prisoners and horses, we have lost our commander, and our army is compelled to fall back by the numerical force of the rebels, who are seeking to outflank us, and cut off our communication with St. Louis. A review of the events immediately preceding the battle, will show the causes which induced Gen. Lyon to attack an army formidably armed and equipped and outnumbering his own more than three to one. It will be seen that to the last he was the gallant soldier and true patriot, with an eye single to the cause of the Union, and counting his own life as nothing compared with the honor and glory of his country.

As I wrote you on the 7th, the enemy were encamped twelve miles from Springfield on Tuesday, while our force was scattered upon the different roads leading to the city, at a distance of three to five miles. Two thousand were five miles from town, on the Fayetteville road, under command of Major Sturgis, of the regular army. This force was ordered by Gen. Lyon to be ready to move at a moment's notice, and at 6 P. M. on that day they were in ranks, artillery horses harnessed, and every thing in readiness. Shortly after 9 o'clock an incessant stream of visitors, messengers, and communications poured in upon the General, some reporting the engagement of Capt. Stockton of the Kansas First, and two companies of Home Guards with a party of rebel cavalry, on the prairie west of the town, in which two of the latter were wounded and carried off by their comrades; others receiving orders, and still others waiting for the same. Two companies were ordered to the relief of Capt. Stockton. Eight companies of the Kansas First, part of the Kansas Second, and Major Osterhaus' battalion Missouri Second, were ordered to a certain point in town to await the arrival of Gen. Lyon, who, strange to say, was so entirely occupied that, instead of starting at 10 o'clock, it was two hours later when he left his head-quarters, and without looking at his watch he proceeded to Camp Hunter, having already ordered Major Sturgis to drive in the enemy's pickets if within two miles of his own. Captain Steele's company of cavalry were despatched on this errand at half-past 12, and General Lyon, with the troops above mentioned, arrived at 3 A. M. Here he consulted his watch, and finding it more than two hours later than he supposed, at once called together the principal officers, communicated his embarrassing position, and took their advice, which resulted in the withdrawal of the entire force to Springfield. The General had intended moving his force seven miles further, and attacking the enemy at daylight. On the return to town, the General said to a friend that he had a premonition that a night attack would prove disastrous, and yet he had felt impelled to try it once, and did not know but he must do so again. Before we reached Springfield it was daylight. An ambush was prepared a mile from the city, which would open upon the enemy if they pursued.

During Wednesday continual alarms were circulating, and a real panic prevailed among the citizens, who rapidly packed up and left for supposed places of safety. The troops were under arms in every quarter, and several times it was reported that fighting had actually com-

menced. Toward night the panic in a degree subsided, but many of those who remained did not retire or attempt to sleep. A consultation was held, and the question of evacuating Springfield seriously discussed. Looking at it in a military point of view, there was no doubt of the propriety, and even necessity, of the step, and many of Gen. Lyon's officers counselled such a movement. Some favored a retreat in the direction of Kansas, while others regarded Rolla as the more desirable. Gen. Sweeney, however, pointed out the disastrous results which must ensue upon retreating without a battle—how the enemy would be flushed and boastful over such an easy conquest, the Union element crushed or estranged from us, and declared himself in favor of holding on to the last moment and of giving the enemy battle as soon as he should approach within striking distance. This kind of counsel decided Gen. Lyon to remain, save his own reputation and that of the officers under him, and not evacuate Springfield until compelled.

Thursday morning the rebels were reported actually advancing upon the city. The troops were quickly in line of battle, baggage-wagons all sent to the centre of the town, and in this position they remained during nearly the entire day. The enemy having been reinforced, had encamped in position two miles nearer the city on Wilson's Creek, their tents being on either side of it, and extending a mile east and south of the road, crossing to two miles west and north of the same, the creek running nearly in the shape of a horizontal ω. At the crossing of the Fayetteville road the hills on either side of the stream were two or three hundred feet high, the slopes being very gentle on the north and abrupt on the south side, and the valley about half a mile in width, though in many places up stream or west and northward, the slopes were so gentle that they were occupied by tents for a much greater distance. Thursday evening the troops were ready for marching orders, but a portion of the Kansas troops had been so much engaged the night before as to be really unfit for service, and an order for all except those actually on guard to retire and rest was issued, and the night attack was again deferred.

Friday the city was remarkably quiet. Those who made it a business to repeat exciting rumors had been frightened away with much of the material upon which they operated. Enlistments in the Springfield regiment "for the war" were rapid, and a feeling of security prevailed. During the afternoon Capt. Wood's Kansas cavalry with one or two companies of regulars, drove five hundred rebel rangers from the prairie five miles west of the town, capturing eight of their number and killing two, without loss to our side.

At 8 o'clock in the evening, Gen. Siegel, with his own and Colonel Salomon's command, and six pieces of artillery, moved southward, marching until nearly 2 o'clock, and passing around the extreme camp of the enemy, where he halted thirteen miles from town, and on the south side of the rebels, ready to move forward and begin the attack as soon as he should hear the roar of Gen. Lyon's artillery.

The main body of troops, under Gen. Lyon, moved from the city about the same hour, halted a short time five miles west of the city, thence in a southwesterly direction four miles, where we halted and slept till 4 A. M., Saturday, the day of the battle.

Moving forward, with Captain Plummer's company and Major Osterhaus' battalion thrown out as skirmishers, we soon saw a party of rebel pickets near our extreme right, scampering off to alarm the camp, but as our centre and left were already partially between them and camp, they were forced to the westward, and it is doubtful whether they reached the camp at all before the battle. It was now five o'clock. The enemy's pickets were driven in; the northern end of the valley in which they were encamped was visible, with its thousands of tents and its camp-fires; the sky was cloudy, but not threatening, and the most terribly destructive of battles, compared with the number engaged, was at hand. Our army moved now toward the southwest, to leave the creek and a spring which empties in it on our left. Passing over a spur of high land which lies at the north end of the valley, they entered a valley, and began to ascend a hill moderately covered with trees and underwood, which was not, however, dense enough to be any impediment to the artillery. Capt. Wright, with three or four companies of mounted Home Guards, the only ones in the engagement, was sent to the left, across the creek, to cut off a party of horsemen visible on that side, near a house recently vacated by a Union man named Hale. Upon their approach, the rebels retired behind the south fence of a corn-field, and in the adjoining bush were soon visible swarms of men, whose fire threatened to be disastrous to the Home Guard cavalry should they approach. Through the thin stalks of the broom-corn, Capt. Wright had seen the ambuscade, and approached only near enough to draw their fire, when he withdrew, to induce them to follow him into the field, where he could charge upon them effectively. He repeated this movement three times, but the enemy were too wily, and would only remain behind the fence. Captains Plummer and Gilbert's companies of regulars were then ordered to attack them in the corn-field, which they did, and were driven back from the fence and followed by three thousand or thirty-five hundred rebels, before whom the two companies retired firing.

Meanwhile the opposite hill had been stormed and taken by the gallant Missouri First and Osterhaus' battalion, and Totten's battery of six pieces had taken position on its summit and north side, and was belching forth its loud-mouthed thunder, much to the distraction of

the opposing force, who had already been started upon a full retreat by the thick raining bullets of Colonel Blair's boys. Lieut. Dubois' battery, four pieces, had also opened on the eastern slope, firing upon a force which was retreating toward the southeast, on a road leading up the hill, which juts into the southwestern angle of the creek, and upon a battery placed near by to cover their retreat. Observing the danger of Capt. Plummer and his gallant men, Lieut. Dubois skilfully threw a few shells among their pursuers, which, bursting just as they reached the dense mass of humanity, scattered them wounded and lifeless upon the ground by scores, while the balance ran for dear life in every direction.

Having driven a regiment of the enemy from one hill, the Missouri Volunteers encountered in the valley beyond another fresh and finely-equipped regiment of Louisianians, whom, after a bitter fight of forty-five minutes, they drove back and scattered, assisted by Capt. Lothrop and his regular rifle recruits. Totten and Dubois were, meanwhile, firing upon the enemies forming in the southwest angle of the valley, and upon their batteries on the opposite hill. The brave and undaunted First, with ranks already thinned by death, again moved forward up the second hill, just on the brow of which they met still another fresh regiment, which poured a terrible volley of musketry into their diminished numbers. Never yielding an inch, they gradually crowded their opposers backward, still backward, losing many of their own men, killed and wounded, but covering the ground thick with delegates from the ranks of the retreating foe. Lieut.-Col. Andrews, already wounded, still kept his position, urging the men onward by every argument in his power. Lieut. Murphy, when they once halted, wavering, stepped several paces forward, waving his sword in the air, and called successfully upon his men to follow him. Every captain and lieutenant did his duty nobly, and when they were recalled and replaced by the fresh Iowa and Kansas troops, many were the faces covered with powder, and dripping with blood. Capt. Gratz, gallantly urging his men forward against tremendous odds, fell mortally wounded and died soon after. Lieut. Brown, calling upon his men to "come forward," fell with a severe scalp wound on the side of his head. Being carried to the rear, faint and bloody, he cheered on those brave defenders of the country whom he met, declaring that the enemy would yet be routed. Gen. Lyon meeting him pointed to him as a proper example for his comrades.

Just then Gen. Greene's Tennessee regiment of cavalry, bearing ~~a secession flag, charged~~ down the western slope near the rear upon a few companies of the Kansas Second, who were guarding the ambulance wagons and wounded, and had nearly overpowered them, when one of Totten's howitzers was turned in that direction, and a few rounds of canister effectually dispersed them. The roar of the distant and near artillery now grew terrific. On all sides it was one continuous boom, while the music of the musket and rifle balls, flying like an aggravated swarm of bees around one's ears, was actually pleasant compared with the tremendous whiz of a cannon ball or the bursting of a shell in close proximity to one's dignity.

Capt. Cole of the Missouri First had his lower jaw shattered by a bullet, but kept his place until the regiment was ordered to retire to give place to the First Iowas and some Kansas troops.

Up to this time Gen. Lyon had received two wounds, and had his fine dappled gray shot dead under him, which is ~~sufficient evidence~~ that he had sought no place of safety for himself while he placed his men in danger. Indeed, he had already unwisely exposed himself. Seeing blood upon his hat, I inquired, "General, are you badly hurt?" to which he replied, "I think not seriously." He had mounted another horse and was as busily engaged as ever. The Iowa First, under Lieutenant-Colonel Merrritt, and part of the Kansas troops were now ordered forward to take the place of the Missouris. The former had all along the march been "gay and happy," passing the time with songs which were frequently joined in by the entire regiment, making together a chorus which could be heard for miles, and Gen. Lyon had often remarked that they had too much levity to do good fighting. Mutual friends suggested that they ought at least to have an opportunity to show themselves in case of an engagement, and many argued that they would fight the better from keeping in good spirits. Gen. Lyon at one time replied, "Yes, I will give them an opportunity, but very much fear they will disgrace themselves." When they now came up to the front it was in splendid order and with a firm tread. The Missouri First had been almost overpowered, were almost exhausted from the severe fighting in which they had been engaged for over two hours, and had they not been relieved, must soon have fallen before the fourth body of fresh troops brought against them. The Iowas and Kansans now came upon the stage of action, and right well did they fight. The former fought like tigers, stood firm as trees, and saved us from utter and overwhelming defeat. Gen. Lyon saw their indomitable perseverance and bravery, and with almost his last breath praised their behavior in glowing terms. Major Porter was all along the line, cheering his men forward, even when bullets fell like hail, and scores were dropping all around him. Companies B, under Lieut. Graham, C, Capt. Mason, who was killed soon after entering into action, F, Capt. Wise, H, Capt. Gottschalk, I, Capt. Herron, and K, Capt. Cook, were in the very thickest of the fight. The three latter were afterward placed in ambush by Capt. Granger of the regulars. Lying down close to the brow of the hill, they waited for another attempt of the enemy to retake their

position. On they came, in overwhelming numbers. Not a breath was heard among the Iowas till their enemies came within thirty-five or forty feet, when they poured the contents of their Minié muskets into the enemy, and routed them, though suffering terribly themselves at the same time. Two Kansas companies afterward did the same thing on the eastern slope, and repulsed a vigorous attack of the enemy.

Lyon now desired the men to prepare to make a bayonet charge immediately after delivering their next fire, and the Iowas at once offered to go, and asked for a leader. On came the enemy. No time could be lost to select a leader. "I will lead you," exclaimed Lyon. "Come on, brave men," and with an unnatural glare in his eyes he had about placed himself in the van of the Iowas while Gen. Sweeney took a similar position to lead on a portion of the Kansas troops, when the enemy came only near enough to discharge their pieces, and retired before the destructive fire of our men. Before the galling fire from the enemy fell the brave Gen. Lyon. An hour earlier, when the enemy had nearly regained the heights from which the Missouri, Iowa, and Kansas Volunteers had partially expelled them, when Lieut.-Col. Andrews had been wounded and his horse killed under him, when Col. Deitzler and Col. Mitchell of the two Kansas regiments had both been disabled from wounds, when the General had lost his own horse and received two wounds himself, he exclaimed wildly to his Adjutant, Major Schofield, that the day was lost, but the Major said "No, let us try once again." So the General gave orders to rally the men into line without reference to regiments, for the latter were so thoroughly cut to pieces as to make it an impossibility to get half of any one regiment together.

Many were carrying their wounded comrades back to places of comparative safety, others were getting water, and many, very many, slept the sleep that knows no waking. The firing almost entirely ceased for half an hour. The enemy prepared for another onset, and our troops prepared to receive them. I passed where several horses, including the General's, lay dead and wounded, Dr. Comyn attending upon the mortally wounded Captain Gratz, and saw the dead of the enemy lying in scores over the ground, where the rebels had been repulsed. One of their wounded asked me for water, but I had none, and told him a man who would fight against his country poorly deserved water, when our own men were suffering for want of it. He replied that he had been forced into their army much against his will, and that he had been unable to get away, which might have been true, but was probably false. When Gen. Lyon fell he was picked up by his body-servant and one of his guard, and carried lifeless toward the ambulances, in one of which his body was placed to be conveyed to Springfield. Gen. Sweeney received a shot in his right leg, at the same fire, and limped back to the surgeon.

The command now devolved upon Maj. Sturgis. There was no certainty that Siegel had been engaged in the fight at all, as our artillery had kept up such a constant roar that guns three miles distant were but little noticed. Under these circumstances, Maj. Sturgis had about determined to cross his command through the valley (the recent northern camp of the enemy) eastward, and, if possible, make a junction with Siegel on or near the Fayetteville road. Before he had time to give the necessary orders, another attack from the enemy was announced by the volleys of musketry which were heard on our right. Maj. Sturgis directed his attention that way, and the enemy were again repulsed.

Some twenty minutes now elapsed before the firing was resumed to any considerable extent on either side. I now determined to cross the creek, and see if I could find Col. Siegel, as a report had reached us that he was entirely cut to pieces. I had crossed the creek, and was passing through a portion of the corn-field adjacent to the spot where Dubois' shells had burst with such terrible effect upon the enemy, when the artillery and musketry again resounded on the hill behind me. I turned for a few moments to behold the terrible scene. The enemy, in overpowering numbers, were just on the southwestern brow of the hill, with five or six pieces of cannon, and it seemed as though surely the handful of their opposers would never be able to successfully resist them, much less drive them back. But all who had gone back with wounded, and for water, were rallied, and, after a sharp, severe, and unequalled contest, the enemy were again repulsed.

Capt. Totten then reported his cannon ammunition nearly gone. This decided the course to be pursued, and Major Sturgis at once sent the ambulances toward the city, and Lieut. Dubois' battery back to the hill at the north end of the valley to protect the retreat. Then in good order, the remnant of the bravest body of soldiers in the United States commenced a retreat, even while they were victorious in battle.

I had not proceeded far on the eastern side of the creek when I met the son of the Hon. John S. Phelps, who had left town upon hearing the cannonading, with a few mounted Kansas troops, and not discerning the exact position of the two armies, had busied himself taking prisoners on the Fayetteville road and west of it. When I met him he had captured half a dozen, including a negro belonging to an officer in a Louisiana regiment. Placing them upon the trail for our guards, and in charge of the Kansans, Phelps and myself proceeded, but found it unsafe to attempt to cross the Fayetteville road, and seeing the army retreating, we joined them and returned to the city.

Gen. Siegel, upon hearing the battle opened by Gen. Lyon, at once began the work on his side. He had already taken sixty prisoners, who, with several wagons, were engaged on farms in the vicinity of the camp digging pota-

toes, picking and roasting ears of corn, gathering tomatoes and other vegetables for the rebel commissary department. Siegel advanced upon the enemy without being seen, taking their pickets prisoners except one, who was driven away from the camp, and drove their force from their southeastern camp, chasing them up as far as the Fayetteville road. Here he was met by a regiment uniformed very much like the Iowa First, coming over the summit from the northwest, and supposing it was the latter men, allowed them to come within a few paces of him, when they poured a murderous fire into his ranks and scattered his men like sheep. The enemy's cannon, also, now began against him, killing the horses attached to his own six pieces, and he was forced to retire leaving them behind. Capt. Flagg, seeing the position of affairs, took ropes, fastened them to one cannon and placed them in the hands of his prisoners, compelling them to draw the cannon off the field. One caisson also was saved, and another tipped into the creek. The others fell into the hands of the enemy. The cause of Siegel's repulse was owing very much to the behavior of Col. Salomon's men, who were three months' men whose time had expired, and who, at request, had agreed to serve ten days longer. At the first severe fire, those, who in Carthage had fought like veterans, began to lament that they had lengthened their time of service, and wished they were with their families at home. Such men as these could not be brought up to fight well against overwhelming numbers, and their dissatisfaction communicated itself to many of Siegel's regiment. Notwithstanding these very adverse circumstances, Siegel brought in about one hundred prisoners and many horses.

During the latter part of the battle the smoke from cannons and muskets, which hung like a dense cloud over the valley, was increased by the enemy setting fire to a train of thirty or forty wagons, for fear they would be captured by our advancing troops. *The battle commenced about six o'clock, and continued, with but slight cessation, until eleven*, at which time our ambulances, being filled with the wounded officers and others, commenced moving toward Springfield, under protection of Dubois' battery. *The enemy, however, made no attempt to follow, which is sufficient proof that they were badly whipped.*

Government had been repeatedly urged to send Gen. Lyon reinforcements, at least sufficient to make up for the loss of three months, men who were about leaving or had already left; but, alas! none were furnished; while thousands in the North would gladly have gone and succored their friends, and saved the key of the Southwest from falling into the hands of the rebels. It was better for the Union cause that the battle should be fought, even against such great odds, than that Springfield should fall without a struggle.

After retreating in good order nearly two miles, Totten's battery and three companies of infantry were posted as protection, and Dubois then ordered back with his battery. Still the enemy made no demonstration, and not until Dubois was leaving the hill commanding the valley from the north did the enemy reoccupy the heights on the west, from which we had driven them. Then meeting no resistance from us they assembled in large numbers, and, raising their traitorous banner, made an effort at cheering.

The enemy's force was not far from twenty-two thousand, all but about three thousand of whom were armed, and generally pretty well armed. According to Lieut.-Col. Horace H. Brand, of Booneville, who was taken prisoner in the early part of the day, they had twenty-one pieces of cannon and plenty of ammunition, though toward the last of the battle it is said the five guns, lost by Siegel, were also turned against us. The guns of the enemy were not worked with great rapidity or precision, not a ball coming within twenty feet of the ground for the first half hour, at about the end of which time, however, one ploughed up a terrible dust within fifteen feet of where I was standing. Adjutant Waldron, of the Iowa regiment, behaved gallantly, and received a slight wound. Capt. Burke, of the Missouri First, said to me in the morning: "My boys are going to fight to kill to-day, and if we don't whip the rebels, not one of my men shall leave the field alive." His men did fight well, and the enemy were defeated. Burke himself was struck by a spent ball, then one tore through his blouse without injuring him, and another twice through his pants, barely scraping his knee. Major Schofield had a few of his whiskers trimmed off by a passing bullet, but was otherwise uninjured. Major Halderman, of the Kansas First, was slightly wounded. Two rebel surgeons were among those taken prisoners. One was released by Dr. Melcher, who afterward accompanied him to the rebel camp, and saw and conversed with McCulloch, Price, and Rains, and arranged for our wagons returning to gather the wounded and dead. The other surgeon was marched to Springfield before his position was known, when he was set at liberty and passed through our lines. He expressed himself satisfied with the treatment he had received, except being marched twelve miles out of his way. He invited Dr. Franklin and Dr. Davis of the regular hospital to accompany him to the rebel camp, assuring them of good treatment. Among the prisoners taken were ten or fifteen negroes, none of whom, I think, were armed, but simply acting as servants.

On the return to Springfield we fell in with Col. Salomon, who said his men had acted badly, and that he could form no idea of the extent of their loss, but knew that it was serious. Had the enemy been at all enterprising, they could have caught hundreds who were wandering around in small squads, attempting to return to town, from Siegel's division, as well as harassed us to death on our retreat from the west side of the bloody field.

We reached Springfield in safety. Our pickets were stationed, and wagons sent for the balance of our wounded and dead. Since 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon the wounded have been pouring in. The regular hospital building, a very large, new court-house, and dwelling attached, has been filled up, receiving about 120. The Bailey House has been turned into a hospital and filled with at least as many more. The Methodist church has been similarly used, and still they come.

But terrible as has been the slaughter on our side, it has been much more so on the side of the rebels. In the first place, none of their shells exploded in the midst of our ranks, as several of ours did among them in the cornfield among their cavalry, and in the valley. Our men we believe to be quite as good marksmen as theirs, and they had the advantage of firing into solid columns of the enemy. Dr. Schenck, who visited McCulloch and Rains after the battle, while gathering our wounded, says their loss is much heavier than ours; that while our *dead* were comparatively few, theirs were gathered in great heaps under the trees. He says that so many of their tents were destroyed by themselves, that not less than two-thirds of them would have to bivouac under trees and by camp-fires for the night.

Where so many daring acts and valorous deeds were performed, it were almost impossible to single any one as worthy of especial notice. Among the latter, however, were Capts. Cavender and Miller, members of the *ex*-Legislature, Capt. Granger of the regulars, Major Porter of Iowa, Major Cloud of Kansas, Capt. Wood of the Kansas cavalry, and Capt. Wright of the Home Guards. Col. Bates, of the Iowa First, who had been confined for several days with a fever and diarrhœa, mounted his horse and attempted to go to the field of battle on the evening preceding it, but was compelled to return to town, much to his regret, after marching two or three miles with the column.

On the march out many of those who now lie in their graves were joyously singing and feeling as gay as larks. Among the songs I heard were the Iowas' favorite, which relates the doings of Jackson and Price at Booneville, how Lyon hived Camp Jackson, the chorus concluding:

"Bound for the happy land of Canaan!"

the Kansas melody,

"So let the wide world wag as it will,
We'll be gay and happy still,"

and many of a religious character.

We took 400 horses and 69 prisoners. One of the latter was brought in from a squad of five rebels by your correspondent, who at that time was nearly hoarse from rallying the troops, regardless of any thing like personal danger. On the return to town, many were the anxious inquiries made after friends and comrades, and lucky was the man who made successful attempts to find and see a wounded brother. Gen. Lyon's body has been carefully laid out, and will be embalmed and sent to his friends in Connecticut. Our loss will probably reach two hundred killed, and six or seven hundred wounded. Since arriving in town, the military authorities have decided not to lose a moment, but to start at once for Rolla. They will leave before daylight. The baggage train is about five miles long, and if the rebels do not attack and secure it, they will be less able to pursue than we imagine. A considerable amount of powder has just been destroyed by the ordnance officer, because of no means of transportation. The Iowa regiment have also burned a portion of their baggage. On one or two occasions the enemy raised Union flags and cheered, causing us to fear we were firing upon Col. Siegel. The battle would otherwise have been much more disastrous to the rebels.

SECESSION NARRATIVES.

LIEUTENANT BARLOW'S ACCOUNT.

HEAD-QUARTERS SIXTH DIVISION M. S. G.,
Brig.-Gen. M. M. Parsons Commanding,
Phelps' Farm, Springfield, August 22.

Remembering several acts of kindness of yours, and hoping that you will place confidence in a report of mine, I will give you a short account, in honor of the affair at Wilson's Creek, as far as I saw it in person.

Gen. Lyon attacked us before breakfast. I was awoke by Totten's battery opening within one thousand two hundred yards of my tent. We were surprised completely. Siegel also attacked us in our rear, opposite Lyon's point of attack.

The battle ground presents large hills with deep ravines, thickly covered with small trees and underbrush. We had a "bushwhack" fight—regiment against regiment, advancing and retreating for about three hours. Siegel's battery was taken (in our rear) by the gallant Louisiana regiment at the point of the bayonet. Lyon formed for his main attack—regulars, Kansas regiments, and a few dragoons—within two hundred yards of our battery; we thought they *might* be our own men. Gen. Price after waiting some fifteen minutes, rode up alone within seventy-five yards, and found out who they were.

When they attacked, our battery opened with canister, our infantry advanced, and for ten minutes there was one unceasing roar of musketry and thundering of artillery, a portion of Totten's battery replying to my guns. In the end of this last and terrible fire the enemy were driven from the field, leaving Gen. Lyon dead—not even taking his papers from the body. Before this Siegel was in full retreat; was charged by some Arkansas men, and with the remnant of Lyon's command left for Springfield.

Our total loss, as near as can be ascertained, is five hundred and seventeen killed and seven hundred and twenty wounded. Five of Siegel's

guns were taken on the field. I had three of them in my charge that night.

We have a fine battery, nearly equal to our old one, and hope to do continued good service against our enemies.

We took about four hundred prisoners, who have been released on parole. The Federal wounded are taken as good care of as our own, though that is not the best, medicine being scarce. Lyon's corpse is now within one hundred yards of my tent; it was disinterred this afternoon, and to-morrow starts for St. Louis.

Billy Corkery and Bob Finney are our Second and Third Lieutenants. Johnny Corkery is severely wounded, but will recover. I was wounded at Carthage by shell, but am now as well as ever.

I have the honor to be,
With great respect, yours truly,
W. P. BARLOW,
First Lieutenant Captain G.'s Battery, M. S. G.

J. T. HUGHES' ACCOUNT.

On the morning of the tenth, Gen. Lyon attacked our encampment at break of day with fourteen thousand men and eighteen pieces of artillery, having received large reinforcements within the last few days. The attack was made simultaneously at four different points—Gen. Lyon on the west, Siegel on the south, Sturgis on the north, and Sweeney, I think, on the east. Our encampment was taken by surprise, but in hot haste soon formed for battle. The forces engaged were about equal on each side, the Federals having the advantage in position and heavy artillery. The red harvest of death now commenced. The cannonading was most terrible, and the slaughter on both sides immense. In quick succession the hosts marshalled for the conflict and bared their breasts to the storm of battle. The Louisiana troops, the Arkansas, the Texans, and Missourians, rivalled each other in this great and bloody day. For six long hours the palm of victory remained undecided. Seven times Lyon was repulsed from the western heights by the Missouri and Arkansas forces, and seven times regained his position. He had a strong force of regulars posted with Totten's battery around his person.

The Missouri troops at the north, the Louisiana troops at the southeast and south, and General Weightman's brigade of Missouri forces at the southwest, including his fine battery of artillery, having been victorious at each point, rallied to the heights on the west, to support Gen. Slack's division, which had borne the brunt of the fight up to that time, for five or six hours, unsupported. Generals Price and Slack were both actively and gallantly urging forward this column, when Gen. Slack was severely wounded and taken from the field. Gen. Price was slightly wounded also, but not disabled. He continued to lead his wing on to victory most gallantly. Gen. Weightman now filed his column in on the right of my regiment, in Gen. Slack's division, where he fell mortally wounded, near Totten's battery, covered all over with wounds. I received his sword to keep it from the enemy. Meanwhile, the enemy's batteries were captured by the State and Confederate forces, and routed in every direction, except on the heights west, where Lyon commanded in person, and made his last, most desperate struggle.

General Parsons now advanced with his four pieces, and poured a terrific fire into the enemy's right, while Woodruff's Arkansas battery mowed down his left. At this point of time General McCulloch came up, and directed Slack's division to charge Totten's battery in front, and the Arkansas troops on the right. This was the most terrific storm of grape and musketry ever poured out upon the ranks of any American troops. On both sides the men were mowed down like the ripe harvest before the sickle. My own regiment was then decimated, and Churchill's and McIntosh's Arkansas regiments suffered most severely. Here General Lyon was killed, Totten's battery driven from the heights, and his whole force scattered in flight. This ended the bloody strife of that most bloody day. Never has a greater victory crowned the efforts of liberty and equal rights. The best blood of the land has been poured out to water afresh the tree of liberty. This is only a synopsis of the fight—it is impossible to give you details; I cannot do justice to all the officers and men. It will require volumes to do it. It is sufficient to say that all the officers and men on our side behaved most bravely, and fought like veterans. It is certain we have gained a great victory over the Federal troops. The loss on our side, as near as I can ascertain, is two hundred killed and four hundred wounded; some say more. The whole field for miles is literally covered with the dead. That of the enemy is fifteen hundred killed, and from two thousand to two thousand five hundred wounded! I have lost one hundred and forty-two in killed, wounded, and missing, from my command of six hundred and fifty men.

We captured thirteen of the enemy's best cannon, and all of the accompanying carriages and ammunition. Also some four hundred prisoners, and several stand of colors, and a large quantity of good arms. My regiment fought in that part of the field where General Lyon was slain. This is a just reward for the thirty-five men and children butchered by him on the 10th of May in St. Louis. I will furnish you a list of the killed and wounded as soon as possible. Respectfully, T. J. HUGHES.

—*Western Argus, Mo.*

GENERAL FREMONT'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS, WESTERN DEPARTMENT,
ST. LOUIS, Mo., August 25, 1861.

General Orders No. 4:

I. The official reports of the commanding officers of the forces engaged in the battle near

Springfield, Mo., having been received, the Major-General commanding announces to the troops embraced in his command, with pride and the highest commendation, the extraordinary services to their country and flag rendered by the division of the brave and lamented General Lyon.

For thus nobly battling for the honor of their flag, he now publicly desires to express to the officers and soldiers his cordial thanks, and commends their conduct as an example to their comrades, whenever engaged against the enemies of the Union.

Opposed by overwhelming masses of the enemy, in a numerical superiority of upward of twenty thousand against four thousand three hundred, or nearly five to one, the successes of our troops were nevertheless sufficiently marked to give to their exploits the moral effect of a victory.

II. The General commanding laments, in sympathy with the country, the loss of the indomitable General Nathaniel Lyon. His fame cannot be better eulogized than in these words from the official report of his gallant successor, Major Sturgis, U. S. Cavalry: "Thus gallantly fell as true a soldier as ever drew a sword; a man, whose honesty of purpose was proverbial; a noble patriot, and one who held his life as nothing where his country demanded it of him." Let all emulate his prowess and undying devotion to his duty.

III. The regiments and corps engaged in this battle, will be permitted to have "Springfield" emblazoned on their colors, as a distinguished memorial of their service to the nation.

IV. The names of the officers and soldiers mentioned in the official reports as most distinguished for important services and marked gallantry, will be communicated to the War Department for the consideration of the Government.

V. This order will be read at the head of every company in this Department.

By order of Major-General Fremont.

J. C. KELTON,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

A REBEL SHOUT OF EXULTATION.

The victory in Missouri is gloriously confirmed; Lyon is killed and Siegel in flight and believed to be captured; Sweeney is killed, and Southwestern Missouri cleared of the National scum of invaders. All honor and gratitude to Ben. McCulloch and the gallant men with him, who met and scourged the minions of National tyranny.

The brave sons of Louisiana were there and foremost in the fight, as at Manassas. There was a panic, it seems, of the untried and probably half-armed troops of Missouri, but the steady discipline and dashing courage of the Arkansas and Louisiana regiments retrieved the day, and after a stubborn fight with the United States regulars, under their most vaunted generals, made a clean sweep of the field. The flying enemy, intercepted by Hardee, have laid down their arms, and the day of the deliverance of Missouri is nigh. These were the best soldiers which the United States had in the State and in the West. They were well drilled by veteran officers, and confident of an easy victory in Missouri. They were the nucleus of the grand Western army which was to hold Missouri in bondage as the basis of a grand movement for the subjugation of the States on the Lower Mississippi. They have been broken and dispersed. Southwestern Missouri is free already. The Southeast cannot long stand before the advancing armies of Pillow and Hardee, joined to those of McCulloch; and the next word will be: On to St. Louis! That taken, the power of Lincolnism is broken in the whole West; and instead of shouting, Ho! for Richmond! and Ho! for New Orleans! there will be hurryings to and fro among the frightened magnates at Washington, and anxious inquiries of what they shall do to save themselves from the vengeance to come. Good tidings reach us from the North and the West. Heaven smiles on the arms of the Confederate States; and through the brightly-beaming vistas of these battles we see golden promises of the speedy triumph of a righteous cause—in the firm establishment of Southern independence.

—*N. O. Picayune*, August 17.

Doc. 175½.

ISHAM G. HARRIS' ORDER

FOR A SEARCH FOR ARMS IN TENNESSEE.

To the Clerks of the County Courts of the State of Tennessee:

You are hereby requested to issue to each constable in your respective counties an order requiring him to make diligent inquiry at each house in his civil district for all muskets, bayonets, rifles, swords, and pistols belonging to the State of Tennessee, to take them into possession, and deliver them to you. A reward of one dollar will be paid to the constable for each musket and bayonet or rifle, and of fifty cents for each sword or pistol thus reclaimed. You will forward the arms thus obtained, at public expense, to the military authorities at Nashville, Knoxville, and Memphis, as may be most convenient; and will inform the Military and Financial Board by letter, addressed to them at Nashville, of the result of your action and of the expenses incurred. A check for the amount will be promptly forwarded. It is hoped that every officer will exert himself to have this order promptly executed.

ISHAM G. HARRIS, Governor, &c.

NASHVILLE, August 10, 1861.

Doc. 176.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE CONVENTION OF WESTERN VIRGINIA.

AUGUST 10, 1861.

Whereas, a portion of the people of the Southern States, in violation of their constitutional obligations, have attempted a dissolution of this Union, and have thus precipitated the country in a civil war; therefore,

Resolved, That the action of Congress, in voting the men and money to suppress this rebellion and preserve the Union, receives the hearty approval of this Convention.

Resolved, That we are unalterably opposed to any compromise with the rebels short of laying down their arms and returning to their allegiance to the United States Government, and that we will hold all who aid and abet in such compromise as enemies not only to the Government of our fathers, but as enemies to human liberty throughout the world.

Resolved, That we will aid the Administration at Washington in suppressing the rebellion with all our power, both morally and physically, and sedulously guard against all acts and doings that would militate in the least degree against the Union cause, or embarrass the Administration in putting down the rebellion.

Doc. 177.

GEN. HURLBURT'S PROCLAMATION.

QUARTERING SOLDIERS ON THE ENEMY.

HEAD-QUARTERS BRIGADE,
PALMYRA, (Mo.,) Aug. 11, 1861.

County Authorities of Marion County, Missouri:

By command of my superior officer I have occupied your county-seat. By like command I require you to deliver, every morning before nine o'clock A. M., to Colonel Smith, commanding Sixteenth Illinois regiment, the following rations for his command:

Salt pork or bacon, 412 pounds, or in lieu thereof, 687 pounds fresh beef; corn meal, 687 pounds; beans, 44 quarts, or 55 pounds rice; coffee, 55 pounds; sugar, (brown, dry,) 8½ pounds; vinegar, 5½ gallons; soap, 22 pounds; salt, 11 quarts; potatoes, or mixed vegetable diet, 550 pounds; molasses, 2½ gallons; wood, ½ cord; corn in ear, 2 bushels; water sufficient for command to be hauled.

If these articles are promptly furnished receipts will be given by Colonel Smith; if not furnished, they will be taken from the most convenient persons and places, and the regiment will be billeted upon the city of Palmyra, in private houses, according to the convenience of the regiment. If your authorities desire to avoid this great evil and inconvenience, you will fulfil this order.

The county of Marion will also be held responsible, and compelled to pay all expenses of transporting, &c., of this expedition, and of its support while here. This occupation will continue until the marauders who fired upon the train, and those who in open day disarmed Mr. Wilcox, are captured and surrendered to the military authorities, and will be rigidly enforced. If the county authorities cannot be found, or are unwilling to act, the authorities of the city of Palmyra will be required to fill this order and render their charges against the county. All persons who know of parties engaged in the above criminal acts are required to give sworn information to us or Colonel Smith, commanding Sixteenth regiment. S. A. HURLBURT,
Brigadier-General U. S. Army.

Doc. 178.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PROCLAMATION,

APPOINTING A DAY OF FASTING AND PRAYER.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, A joint committee of both Houses of Congress has waited on the President of the United States, and requested him to "recommend a day of public humiliation, prayer, and fasting, to be observed by the people of the United States with religious solemnities, and the offering of fervent supplications to Almighty God for the safety and welfare of these States, His blessings on their arms, and a speedy restoration of peace;"

And whereas, It is fit and becoming in all people, at all times, to acknowledge and revere the Supreme Government of God; to bow in humble submission to his chastisements; to confess and deplore their sins and transgressions, in the full conviction that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and to pray, with all fervency and contrition, for the pardon of their past offences, and for a blessing upon their present and prospective action;

And whereas, When our own beloved country, once, by the blessing of God, united, prosperous, and happy, is now afflicted with faction and civil war, it is peculiarly fit for us to recognize the hand of God in this terrible visitation, and in sorrowful remembrance of our own faults and crimes as a nation, and as individuals, to humble ourselves before Him, and to pray for His mercy—to pray that we may be spared further punishment, though most justly deserved; that our arms may be blessed and made effectual for the re-establishment of law, order, and peace, throughout the wide extent of our country; and that the inestimable boon of civil and religious liberty, earned under His guidance and blessing by the labors and sufferings of our fathers, may be restored in all its original excellence;

Therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do appoint the last Thursday in September next as a day of humiliation, prayer, and fasting for all the people of the

nation. And I do earnestly recommend that all the people, and especially to all ministers and teachers of religion, of all denominations, and to all heads of families, to observe and keep that day, according to their several creeds and modes of worship, in all humility, and with all religious solemnity, to the end that the united prayer of the nation may ascend to the Throne of Grace, and bring down plentiful blessings upon our country.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the [L. S.] United States to be affixed, this 12th day of August, A. D. 1861, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-sixth. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President:
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Doc. 179.

THE RELEASE OF THE SURGEONS.

AUGUST 12, 1861.

THE following is a copy of the parole signed by the surgeons who were permitted to leave Richmond:

The undersigned officers in the service of the United States do make an unqualified parole of honor that we will not, unless released or exchanged, by arms, information or otherwise, during the existing hostilities between the United States and the Confederate States of America, aid or abet the enemies of the said Confederate States, or any of them, in any form or manner whatever.

[Signed by five.]

This is endorsed on the back by Gen. Beauregard as follows:

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST CORPS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Aug. 3.

The parole of these surgeons was taken to prevent the necessity of guarding them while they were attending to the enemy's wounded, with the understanding that it was to be continued by the War Department after leaving here, and that they were to be permitted to return to their homes when their services would no longer be required, on the ground that they were non-combatants, and might have got off if they had imitated their fellow-officers.

G. T. BEAUREGARD,
General-Commanding.

THE EIGHTH REGIMENT N. Y. S M.

REPORT OF THE SURGEONS.

NEW YORK, August 16, 1861.

Colonel George Lyons, Commanding 8th Regiment, N. Y. S. M.:—

SIR: I beg leave to submit the following report. When our forces retreated, after the action of the 21st July, several surgeons, myself among the number, deemed it our duty to remain with the wounded, of whom there were about 300 in and about Sudley Church, the place assigned us for a hospital. About half an hour after our forces moved off the field, the church was surrounded by a troop of cavalry from Colonel Stuart's First Virginia regiment, and we were all, both wounded and surgeons, made prisoners-of-war. We were allowed, however, to remain at our duty till the next afternoon, (Monday,) when all the surgeons were taken in ambulances to Manassas, kept all night, and the next day a parole offered us, and our accepting it was made a condition to our being allowed to return to the wounded at Sudley Church. Those who chose to take the parole, myself among the number, were sent immediately back, and remained at that hospital for twelve days, doing our best to relieve the sufferings of our wounded men. At the expiration of that time, they were removed to Richmond, and we followed them; and as our services, though pressed upon the authorities there, were no longer required, we were sent home via Norfolk and Fortress Monroe. As far as my observation has gone, our wounded have been treated with kindness, and have been made as comfortable as circumstances would allow. Assistant-surgeons DeGraw and Winston, of our regiment, have returned with me, and have been efficient and unwearied in the discharge of their duty. Below I inclose a list of the members of our regiment wounded and prisoners, now in the hands of the enemy at Richmond:

WOUNDED: Private O. H. Swift, Company A, fractured arm, doing well; Private Venables, Company B, fractured arm, doing well; Private Clune, Company G, fractured thigh, doing well; Private Denny, Company D, flesh-wound of arm, well; Private Whitehouse, ——, flesh-wound of leg, well.

PRISONERS: Captain Griffin, Company E; Color-sergeant, ——; Private Pinto, Company B; Private Danielson, Company B; Private Greene, Company F; Private Simms, Company G; Private Bleny, Company E.

Respectfully, FOSTER SWIFT,
Surgeon 8th Regiment, N. Y. S. M.

STATEMENT BY MRS. CURTIS.

Some three weeks ago, I took a notion one fine morning I would ride out toward Falls Church, and see if I could see any thing of the secessionists. Accordingly the horses were brought up and saddled, and Miss Pierce, Mr. Eldridge, and myself started. We rode along without interruption until we came within about half a mile of the village, when a rebel picket rode out from the fields and arrested the gentleman, (he being somewhat in the rear,) and soon overtook Miss Pierce and myself. The picket told me that I must go with them before a Confederate officer and report, whereupon I told them very plainly I should do no such a thing. I told them I acknowledged no allegiance to the rebel Government, and would never go willingly. I offered to compromise with them. I told them if they would let Miss Pierce return home, I would then accompany them myself. After some deliberation, they accepted my terms, and allowed her to return.

They then sent Mr. Eldridge and myself, under an escort, to Colonel Stuart, of the First Virginia regiment, who, I may as well here remark, treated me with all the kindness in his power. He is one of nature's noblemen, and I am truly sorry his talents are enlisted upon the side of the rebels. At Fairfax Court House they relieved me of my horse, as they did my companion. I have not seen Mr. Eldridge since we arrived at Fairfax. I remained at Fairfax Court House five days, during which time I succeeded in ascertaining that there were at least four regiments stationed there. I met some of General Beauregard's staff, and also some of General Bonham's, to all of whom I expressed my opinion pretty freely upon the subject of secession. Some of them seemed pleased at what they termed my "Yankee grit," while others were for having us all hanged. I was told by some ladies of Fairfax that our troops, while passing through that place, were very respectful in their deportment toward the ladies that remained. So you can see that the stories that the rebels tell about their insulting women and children are false. Some of the residences were very much injured by some of our soldiers, but I think it was done more for mischief than any thing else.

The fifth day after my arrest I was sent to Manassas, Col. Stuart having tried every means to have me released, but without success. We started about 10 o'clock in the morning, and we did not arrive at Manassas until 6 o'clock in the evening; the distance is about sixteen miles. You can have some idea of the speed with which they travel in Virginia. I was accompanied by Mr. Edward Saylas, of Cincinnati, who was arrested at Fairfax after the battle. He is still at Richmond. We passed by the famous battle-field, and never shall I forget it. The atmosphere for miles was impregnated with the nauseous vapors that it seemed impossible to breathe, and upon every hand rose the huge graves of our martyred soldiers. When I arrived at Manassas, Gen. Johnston refused to hear any thing I had to say, but ordered me to be sent to Richmond by the first train. I was then sent to the quarters of the provost-marshal, who insulted me shamefully. He threatened to put handcuffs on me. I was placed in a room and a guard placed at the door, with orders not to let me escape. The next morning I was sent forward to Richmond, with Captain Tremain as an escort; he is of the Eighth Louisiana regiment. He treated me with kindness, and did every thing in his power to render my situation more pleasant. At every station I was surrounded by a rabble of men and boys, and I am sorry to say that sometimes ladies mixed in with the crowd, who amused me by suggesting that I had better be hung, and by asking me if I washed and sewed for the soldiers; and by crowding around me and staring at me as though I was the famous What is It? at Barnum's.

But, with all my trouble, I arrived at Richmond the same evening, where I was immediately surrounded by a crowd, composed chiefly of greasy darkies, who seemed highly pleased. I was kindly received by the officers of the War Department. They, for the first time, informed me why I had been arrested. They said I was suspected of being a spy, and that they thought I was in a dangerous situation. I told them I did not fear them. They must treat me as they saw fit. I was prepared for any thing. I was provided with board at a private house, in the family of a Mr. Pryor, who treated me well.

All this time I was obliged to wear my riding-habit. The Government never provided me with a thing. They often promised me to get me every thing I needed, but it never amounted to any thing more than promises. A few days after my arrival, I learned that Col. Wilcox, of the Second Michigan, and several others, had arrived. I was determined to see them, if possible I went to the surgeon-general, and told him I was a Northern lady, and that I had friends there that I would like to see. He gave me permission. I saw Capt. Ricketts, and Col. Wilcox, Major Potter, Capt. Jones, and several others whose names I cannot now remember. They all seemed to be doing well. I know, from good authority, that our wounded men are not very well treated. I tried (but unsuccessfully) to see Mr. Ely and Col. Corcoran. I believe they are retained as hostages for Col. Thomas, or "the French lady." Richmond is very dull, and there is a universal complaint of hard times, and a great deal of complaint against being compelled to fight. They are drafting all the men capable of bearing arms. If any of the Savannah prisoners are executed, they will hang ten for every one. I believe they will do as they say. I was liberated and sent to Norfolk, in company with twenty-three others. When we arrived at Norfolk, we were put on board a steam tug and conveyed, under a flag of truce, to the United States steamship Minnesota. Our glorious flag never looked so beautiful as when I first looked upon it to-day. "O, long may it wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave." I need not tell you how kindly I was received by Com. Stringham and his officers, and also by Gen. Butler, with whom I dined. I am now on board the steamer Georgiana, bound for Baltimore, on my return to my friends at Washington, where I hope to arrive safe and well.

—*Ohio Statesman*, Aug. 21.

Doc. 180.

PROCLAMATION OF BEN. McCULLOCH.

HEAD-QUARTERS WESTERN ARMY, CAMP NEAR SPRINGFIELD, MO., Aug. 12, 1861.

To the People of Missouri:—

Having been called by the Governor of your State to assist in driving the National forces out of the State, and in restoring the people to their just rights, I have come among you sim-

ply with the view of making war upon our Northern foes, to drive them back, and give the oppressed of your State an opportunity of again standing up as freemen, and uttering their true sentiments.

You have been overrun and trampled upon by the mercenary hordes of the North; your beautiful State has been nearly subjugated, but those true sons of Missouri who have continued in arms, together with my force, came back upon the enemy, and we have gained over them a great and signal victory.

Their General-in-chief is slain, and many of their other general officers wounded; their army is in full flight; and now, if the true men of Missouri will rise up and rally around our standard, the State will be redeemed. I do not come among you to make war upon any of your people, whether Union or otherwise.

The Union people will all be protected in their rights and property. It is earnestly recommended to them to return to their homes. Prisoners of the Union party who have been arrested by the army will be released and allowed to return to their friends.

Missouri must be allowed to choose her own destiny—no oaths binding your consciences. I have driven the enemy from among you. The time has now arrived for the people of the State to act. You can no longer procrastinate. Missouri must now take her position, be it North or South.

BEN. MCCULLOCH,
Brig.-General Commanding.

BEN. MCCULLOCH'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF WESTERN ARMY,
NEAR SPRINGFIELD, MO., Aug. 12, 1861.

The General commanding takes great pleasure in announcing to the army under his command the signal victory it has just gained. Soldiers of Louisiana, of Arkansas, of Missouri, and of Texas, nobly have you sustained yourselves. Shoulder to shoulder you have met the enemy and driven him before you. Your first battle has been glorious, and your general is proud of you. The opposing force, composed mostly of the old regular army of the North, have thrown themselves upon you confident of victory, but by great gallantry and determined courage you have routed it with great slaughter. Several pieces of artillery and many prisoners are now in your hands. The commander-in-chief of the enemy is slain, and many of the general officers wounded. The flag of the Confederacy now floats near Springfield, the stronghold of the enemy. The friends of our cause who have been imprisoned there are released. While announcing to the army the great victory, the General hopes that the laurels you have gained will not be tarnished by a single outrage. The private property of citizens of either party must be respected. Soldiers who fought as you did day before yesterday cannot rob or plunder.

By order of BEN. MCCULLOCH.

JAS. MCINTOSH, Captain C. S. A., and Adjutant-General.

Doc. 181.

NAVIGATION OF THE MISSOURI.

GENERAL POPE'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DISTRICT NORTH MISSOURI,
ST. LOUIS, August 13, 1861.

Special Order No. 12:

The following regulations for the navigation of the Missouri River are published for the information of all concerned, and will be strictly enforced:—

1. All captains of steamboats desiring to navigate the Missouri River, for the purposes of legitimate steamboat traffic, will be required to deposit at these head-quarters full lists of the officers of their boats, including mates, engineers, and pilots, who shall not be changed without immediate information to the General commanding, and a compliance with the specifications set forth in the following rules:—

2. Each captain shall file in the office a pledge, sworn to before some authorized magistrate, and signed by himself, the mates, engineers, and pilots of his boat, that they will not receive for transportation, or for any other purpose, any arms, ammunition, or munitions of war of any description whatsoever, without written authority from these head-quarters, or some commander of the United States forces; that they will not receive on board their steamer any person in arms against the United States, or who seeks to disturb the peace, unless compelled to do so by force, in which case immediate information of the circumstances, substantiated by sufficient proof, will be furnished to the commander of the nearest military station. This statement shall set forth the names of the leaders of such parties, their places of residence, and such other facts concerning them as will enable the military authorities to take the necessary steps to make reprisals upon them or their property.

3. That they will not communicate any information whatever concerning the number, stations, or movements of United States forces which may come to their knowledge, except to United States officers.

4. That they will pursue in good faith their ordinary peaceful business on the river, without in any way interfering or taking part in the disturbances which distract the State.

Under these conditions, faithfully observed, the navigation of the Missouri River will not only be free and unmolested, but will be protected by the military authorities.

Any evasion or infraction of these regulations will lead to the immediate confiscation of the boat, and such other penalty to its officers as may hereafter be determined. Charges against steamboat officers for the violation or evasion of any of the regulations above specified, preferred by responsible persons, must be disproved by those concerned, to the entire satisfaction of the General commanding, who has neither the time nor the inclination to prosecute such matters by long investigations.

A certificate that the papers above specified have been filed in this office will be furnished, and will be the authority to pass unmolested any military station on the river.

By order of Brigadier-General Pope.

SPEED BUTLER,
Acting Adjutant-General.

Doc. 182.

PROCLAMATION BY JEFF. DAVIS.

WHEREAS, the Congress of the Confederate States of America did, by an act approved on the 8th day of August, 1861, entitled, "An Act respecting Alien Enemies," make provision that proclamation should be issued by the President in relation to alien enemies, and in conformity with the provisions of said act;

Now, therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, do issue this, my proclamation; and I do hereby warn and require every male citizen of the United States, of the age of fourteen years and upward, now within the Confederate States, and adhering to the Government of the United States, and acknowledging the authority of the same, and not being a citizen of the Confederate States, to depart from the Confederate States within forty days from the date of this proclamation. And I do warn all persons above described who shall remain within the Confederate States after the expiration of said period of forty days, that they will be treated as alien enemies: *Provided, however*, That this proclamation shall not be considered as applicable, during the existing war, to citizens of the United States residing within the Confederate States with intent to become citizens thereof, and who shall make a declaration of such intention in due form, acknowledging the authority of this Government; nor shall this proclamation be considered as extending to the States of Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, the District of Columbia, the Territories of Arizona and New Mexico, and the Indian Territory south of Kansas, who shall not be chargeable with actual hostility or other crime against the public safety, and who shall acknowledge the authority of the Government of the Confederate States.

And I do further proclaim and make known that I have established the rules and regulations hereto annexed, in accordance with the provisions of said law.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Confederate States of America at the city of Richmond, on this 14th day of August, A. D. 1861. By the President,

[SEAL] JEFFERSON DAVIS.

R. M. T. HUNTER, Secretary of State.

REGULATIONS RESPECTING ALIEN ENEMIES.

The following regulations are hereby established respecting alien enemies, under the provisions of an act approved 8th August, 1861, entitled "An Act respecting Alien Enemies:"*

1. Immediately after the expiration of the term of forty days from the date of the foregoing proclamation, it shall be the duty of the several District Attorneys, Marshals, and other officers of the Confederate States, to make complaint against any aliens or alien enemies coming within the purview of the act aforesaid, to the end that the several Courts of the Confederate States, and of each State having jurisdiction, may order the removal of such aliens or alien enemies beyond the territory of the Confederate States, or their restraint and confinement, according to the terms of said law.

2. The Marshals of the Confederate States are hereby directed to apprehend all aliens against whom complaints may be made under said law, and to hold them in strict custody until the final order of the court, taking special care that such aliens obtain no information that could possibly be made useful to the enemy.

3. Whenever the removal of any alien beyond the limits of the Confederate States is ordered by any competent authority, under the provisions of the said law, the Marshal shall proceed to execute the order in person, or by deputy, or other discreet person, in such manner as to prevent the alien so removed from obtaining any information that could be used to the prejudice of the Confederate States.

4. Any alien who shall return to these States during the war, after having been removed therefrom, under the provisions of said law, shall be regarded and treated as an alien enemy, and, if made prisoner, shall be at once delivered over to the nearest military authority to be dealt with as a spy or as a prisoner of war, as the case may require.

Doc. 183.

MAJOR McKINSTRY'S PROCLAMATION.

To the People of the City and County of St. Louis:—

The undersigned having been appointed provost-marshal of the city and county of St. Louis, calls upon all good citizens to cheerfully obey the rules it has been deemed necessary to establish in order to insure the preservation of the public peace.

The undersigned enters upon the duties of his office with a full sense of the responsibility that devolves upon him, and he deprecates as sincerely as any citizen can, the state of affairs that compels the establishment of the stringent measures he will enforce, but having confidence in the loyalty and patriotism of the masses, he appeals to them to coöperate with the civil and military authorities in preserving peace and good order in the city and county.

* See Document 172½, p. 492.

The civil law will remain in force, and the undersigned will exercise the power given him only in case where the civil law is found to be inadequate to the maintenance of the public peace and the public safety. Any violation of order will be followed by prompt and adequate punishment, regardless of persons or positions.

J. McKinstry,
Major U. S. Army, Provost-Marshal.

Office of the Provost-Marshal, St. Louis, Mo., August 14, 1861.

Order No. 20.

Office Provost-Marshal, Aug. 14, 1861.

The wearing of concealed weapons by any persons not in the military service of the United States, or in the regularly constituted police force of the city, is hereby prohibited.

No excuse of any kind or description will mitigate the severe punishment ordered to be inflicted for a violation of this order.

J. McKinstry,
Major U. S. Army, Provost-Marshal.

Order No. 21.

Office Provost-Marshal,
St. Louis, August 14.

Notice is hereby given to gunsmiths and dealers in firearms, resident in the city and county of St. Louis, that no description of firearms will be permitted to be sold or given away after this date, without a special permit from this office.

J. McKinstry,
Major U. S. A., Provost-Marshal.

Doc. 184.

THE REVOLT IN THE SEVENTY-NINTH N. Y. REGIMENT.

August 14, 1861.

The Washington correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press*, gives some details of the revolt in the Highland regiment.

They were encamped on Meridian Hill, in the suburbs of Washington. I went out to the camp in the course of Wednesday, and found the men more like a mob than a regiment of soldiers. Many of them were intoxicated, having just been paid off, and those who had drank the most were the most turbulent and noisy. A large quantity of liquor had been surreptitiously introduced into the camp, and its use had gone far toward demoralizing the men.

They had been ordered to march into Virginia in the morning, and had positively refused to obey.

Colonel Stevens had been with them during the day, endeavoring to restore peace, but his exertions were of no avail. General Sickles was also present, for the same purpose. At one time a demonstration was made upon Gen. Sickles, but he coolly rode through the mutineers, and, although unarmed, his demeanor prevented them from assaulting him.

A large part of the regiment was disarmed by Gen. Sickles, and the remainder, whom he considered trustworthy, were placed over the encampment as a guard. No persuasion could induce the men to return to their duty, and it was found that nothing but the severest measures would be of any avail. General McClellan directed General Porter, the provost-marshal, to see that discipline was enforced. General Porter ordered out the battalion of the Third regular infantry, two companies of cavalry, and a battery of some six or eight pieces.

The mutineers were encamped on the side of a hill, which was rather sparsely wooded. The cavalry first came on the ground, and one of the companies formed on the hill top. The infantry marched past, and were drawn up on the side of the hill, the line extending to the base, and at an angle with the horsemen. The command was then given by Colonel Stevens to the Seventy-ninth to fall in, and was obeyed with some reluctance. The line was formed on the road at the bottom of the hill, and the regiment marched up toward Fourteenth street, with colors flying and band playing.

A few were so intoxicated that they could not obey the orders, and they were left on the field to be arrested by the patrol. The regiment marched up the road in tolerable good order, although the soldiers manifested a defiant and disagreeable spirit. The cavalry and infantry followed them until they arrived on Fourteenth street, where the order was given to halt.

They halted on a part of the street sparsely inhabited, and about the distance of a furlong from their encampment. After the Seventy-ninth had halted, the cavalry rode over into the meadow about fifty paces from the road, and formed in a line parallel with the road. The infantry then came up, and formed in line at right angles with the cavalry, and extending across the road into the meadow on each side. The mutinous regiment was directed to form in line on the side of the road, parallel with the cavalry. The regular battalion was then marched up the road and formed on the other side of the street, immediately opposite and facing the Seventy-ninth, while the cavalry retired to a more distant part of the meadow.

The lines having been formed, General Porter and his staff, accompanied by Colonel Stevens, rode up to the centre. After a moment or two of delay, an aid of General Porter read the orders of General McClellan in a remarkably clear and distinct tone of voice. He stated that he had heard with pain and sorrow of the disaffection which existed among the members of the Seventy-ninth regiment; that he had listened attentively to their alleged grievances, and, after examining them with care, was compelled to say that they were of the most frivolous character.

At a time like this, when the country needed the services of her children, the exhibition of such a spirit as that manifested by the Seventy-ninth could only come from the basest motives which could actuate the soldier, and would lead

to the belief that their conduct was prompted by cowardice. As a punishment, he ordered that the regiment should be deprived of its colors until, by future good behavior and honorable service on the field of battle, its soldiers showed themselves worthy to bear them. The ringleaders of the mutiny were to be placed in arrest, and the regiment was to be ordered to fall in by company and march to the quarters assigned them in Virginia, and if they refused to obey this order, *they were to be fired upon.* The scene during the reading was exceedingly impressive. The sun was just going down, and in the hazy, uncertain twilight, the features and forms of officers and men could scarcely be distinguished. Immediately behind his aid was General Porter, firm and self-possessed. Col. Stevens was in front of his own regiment, endeavoring to quiet his rather nervous horse. In the rear of the regulars, and a little distance apart, General Sickles sat carelessly on horseback, coolly smoking a cigar and conversing with some friends. At one time during the reading, a murmur passed through the line of its mutineers, and when that portion of the order directing the regiment to surrender its colors was read, a private in one of the rear companies cried out in broad Scotch tones—"Let's keep the colors, boys!" No response was made by the remainder of the regiment. Major Sykes at once rode up the line to where the voice was heard. It would have been more than that soldier's life was worth, had he been discovered at the moment, in pistol range, by any of the officers. After the orders had been read, General Porter said to Colonel Stevens, "Point out the leaders." A squad of men were detailed from the battalion to accompany the colonel, who went from company to company and designated the obnoxious members. They were marched to the rear to the number of forty or fifty, and placed under arrest. This operation took some time, and it was dark before the arrest was completed. The final order was then given to wheel by company into column and march to the quarters in Virginia.

This was the order which they had disobeyed in the morning, and which, if again disobeyed, would have been followed by a fire from the regular infantry. There seemed to be a moment's delay, but the mutinous volunteers, evidently seeing that resistance was useless, reluctantly obeyed, and took up the line of march to their quarters. The arrested leaders were taken to the guard house, while the remainder of the regiment was escorted by the cavalry and the battery.

The news of this disaffection has created a deep feeling of grief among the friends of the Seventy-ninth. A strict investigation will be entered into, and some of the ringleaders may be shot, as an example to this and other regiments. The firm stand taken by General McClellan is universally applauded. He is determined that discipline shall be maintained, and, no matter at what cost, his orders must be respected. The presence of such a large force evidently overawed the mutinous regiment, for there was that in the tone of the general's orders, and the manner of those deputed to execute them, which showed that they were in earnest.

ORDER READ TO THE SEVENTY-NINTH.

The following is the order read to the Seventy-ninth N. Y. regiment:

The General Commanding has heard with the deepest pain of the acts of insubordination on the part of the Seventy-ninth regiment. Without attempting to enter into a discussion of the causes, it is sufficient to say that they are frivolous and groundless.

That these acts have thrown disgrace upon the regiment and the service, and taking place at this time, they give rise to the strongest suspicions of the most abject cowardice. The regiment has forced upon the Commanding General an issue which he is prepared to meet.

The men are ordered to lay down their arms and return to duty. All those refusing to do so will be fired upon immediately. If they comply with the order, the ringleaders only will be punished.

The colors of the regiment are taken from them, and will be returned only when their conduct in camp shall have proven that they understand the first duty of a soldier—obedience: and when, on the field of battle, they shall have proved their bravery. The names of the leaders in this revolt will be sent to the Governor of New York, to be placed in the archives of the State. A court-martial will be held forthwith.

Doc. 185.

BISHOP WHITTINGHAM'S PASTORAL LETTER.

AUGUST 14, 1861.

Beloved Brethren:—Eight months ago, at the call of the Chief Magistrate of the country then in office, I invited you to the earnest observance of a day set apart for united appeal, by public humiliation, fasting, and prayer, to the pardoning mercies of God in behalf of this sinful and chastised people.

We have too much reason to fear that the humiliation of the nation at that time, however general and loud in profession, was not of the kind which is effectual to stay the course of chastisement. We had grievously sinned in proud self-sufficiency, boasting complacency in our institutions and their attendant prosperity, and arrogant disregard of justice to the weak and courtesy to the strong, in our national relations. We were startled, rather than humbled, by the outbreak of our great calamity. We yet failed to be duly impressed with a sense of its fearful import, and the insufficiency of our own might or wisdom for our deliverance from the impending evil.

In a quick succession of thronging horrors, those evils have come upon us; and from a land red with the best blood of its inhabitants, arrayed against each other in hundreds of thousands on scenes of battle-fields, we are called on once more to send up the voice of supplication to the God to whom vengeance belongeth, in entreaty that he will withhold his avenging hand, and deliver us from the just judgment of our sins.

In the fulfilment of my office it is incumbent on me again to lead you in the discharge of this solemn duty by the provision of appropriate services.

Remembering the example and injunction of the Apostle of the Gentiles, "with the weak" to "become as weak," I have made little change from the Form of Prayer set forth in December last. The state of the nation has changed since then. The relative position of this State is ascertained. The duties of residents in Maryland, as citizens, are clear. The authority by which we are now invited to approach the throne of grace, is that which God has set over us, and which he bids us recognize as his, or resist only at the awful peril of rendering account to him. By his express command we are bound to make in its behalf our "supplications, prayers, and intercessions," and in that way seek the attainment of a "quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty." Other courses involve us in the condemnation which the Word of Truth denounces against those who in "perilous times" show themselves "traitors, heady and high-minded." In the present circumstances of citizens of the United States in Maryland, there can be no reasonable doubt in what direction our allegiance is solemnly pledged to the Searcher of hearts when we pray to him to deliver us from sedition, privy-conspiracy, and rebellion.

Nevertheless, being painfully sensible how largely even honest and pious men, in the pitiable weakness of human judgment, hoodwinked by natural affection, social relations, and surrounding influences, may be hindered from the perception of the strongest obligations of religious duty; and desiring that in this our common access to the throne of grace there may be no stumbling-block at which any may have occasion to take offence; I have taken care to prescribe no petition in which all who believe in the just government of God, and truly desire the accomplishment of his righteous will, may not from the heart consent without mental protest or reservation. If there be any among us still disposed to cast in their lot with those who are in arms against their Government, my office concerns itself not with their political tenets or their social bias, further than to warn them to take good heed lest they be fostering in themselves a delusion, the not unguilty fruit of self-abandonment to the trammels of party, and to the voluntary blindness of prejudice, nursed by pride of station, of influence and of connection.

Now, I ask their prayers with those of their brethren, that God would be pleased to open all our eyes to the perception of the truth, as it concerns our duty to our country; and all our hearts to the reception of his grace, in order to our true repentance and sincere amendment of life, each in his several place and station, and all of us conjointly, as a greatly sinning and greatly punished people.

What we want is *faith;* faith, to perceive that God is, and is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him; faith, to believe in him and in Jesus Christ, whom he hath sent; faith, to find out that there are better things to labor for than the good things of this present life, better uses of our days and means than making haste to be rich; faith, to lay the evil secrets of our hearts before our merciful Redeemer, and claim the cleansing influences of his precious blood-shedding and prevalent intercession.

After the great gift of *faith*, let us jointly implore the blessing of *humility*, true humility, which shuns pride of opinion as self-idolatry, and can bear to forego its own for others' good. "Each esteeming other better than themselves," let us strive together who shall most perfectly copy in his own life the lowly meekness which our Master sets before us as his example.

In faith and humility only can we honestly seek peace and consistently ensue it; and they, to be true, must be given us of God, and sought of him in earnest supplication, with hearty avowal of our need.

To that, therefore, brethren, I affectionately invite you; and implore you, not only in public assemblage on the day set apart for national observance, but also continually, in every mode of approach to God in prayer, before and after the set time of solemn service, to supplicate our Father in Heaven for the bestowal upon this people of his unspeakable blessing of godly quietness in public peace.

Affectionately and faithfully, your servant in Christ, WILLIAM ROLLINSON WHITTINGHAM,
BALTIMORE, August 14, 1861. Bishop of Maryland.

Doc. 186.

EXCHANGES OF PRISONERS—RETALIATIONS.

REBEL IDEAS ON THE SUBJECT, AUG. 14, 1861.

IT is stated in the journals of Lincolnism, at the North, that their Government will never recognize the Southern Confederacy, even for an exchange of prisoners. All "who have not been officers of the United States army" will be released on giving their parole not to bear arms against the United States, or afford aid or information to the enemy.

A release on simple parole is, in military usage, a mitigation of the severities of imprisonment. A prisoner who claims his liberty accepts it on the condition that he will not take advantage of the indulgence in order to escape.

He undertakes to render himself up whenever the captor thinks it expedient to commit him again into custody. In brief, he surrenders his privilege of escaping from prison, for the convenience of being at large, within the reach of his captors.

Another sort of parole is that in which the captive is permitted to return home, on a pledge not to bear arms against the government which releases him.

In an exchange of prisoners, persons on parole are treated for as still subject to interchange; that is, the release of parole, on either side, is as frequently the subject of arrangement as the interchange of prisoners actually in custody. More or less equivalents are asked, in proportion to the rank of the person imprisoned or paroled, and the degree of importance attached to his services.

If, to the ordinary conditions for release on parole, of not bearing arms until exchanged, be added a stipulation that the person paroled shall give "no aid or information" to his countrymen during the war; and it be intended thereby that he shall not use the information acquired when a prisoner to the detriment of those who release him, it is a stipulation which may be exacted, though it is difficult to understand what penalty would follow from a breach of it. To exact a pledge of absolute neutrality and silence, by word and act, from a man living among his own kindred, in the midst of a war of outrage against them, is asking more than is just, reasonable, or possible to be enforced.

These rules for keeping a custody over the consciences of Southern soldiers, instead of giving them full release in exchange for Federal soldiers, are within the capacity of the Federal Government to establish, although they are certainly harsh and unusual. They initiate practices which will of course be retaliated, by such measures as will be judged, in the relative condition of the belligerents, to operate with equivalent vigor on the Federal prisoners in our hands. In that retaliation it is not requisite to follow the acts of the enemy with exactly the like class of acts, in the same degree. It will be justifiable, and, indeed, necessary, to consider in what way the injury done to the Confederate soldiers, and the Confederate cause, can be returned with direct and at least equivalent force, on those of the enemy.

The exception from the privileges of parole of officers of the Confederate army who have been officers of the army of the United States, makes a special case for direct and effective interposition by the Confederate Government. The assertion of the right to punish, with unusual and excessive hardships, as prisoners, army officers who have quitted the Federal service to take that of their native country, is one which must be met, at once, with the inflexible purpose to treat it as an outrage, and to inflict, in some way which will make itself felt, ample, and, if need be, vindictive retaliation.

Very early in the Revolutionary War, this same question was raised by the British commanders, in the case of Gen. Charles Lee. He was British-born, and had been an officer in the regular British army. He resigned, and took up arms for the colonists. He was taken prisoner in the first year of the war, and carried to New York. In 1777 a convention was held for the exchange of prisoners, when Gen. Howe reserved Gen. Lee—out of the list of prisoners to be exchanged—on the ground that his case was different from that of the Americans, he having been an officer in the King's army. Congress responded by ordering Lieut.-Col. Campbell, a British prisoner taken in Massachusetts, and *five Hessian* officers, into close custody, with notice that they should all be dealt by as the British authorities should deal with Gen. Lee.

Gen. Howe referred the subject to the Ministry at home, and they directed that Gen. Lee should be released from this duress, and held for exchange as a prisoner of war. The promptitude of the action of Congress had the effect of obtaining this concession at once from the British Government, which was most jealous of all Governments of the duties of allegiance; and it is more noteworthy, because it was done against the advice of Gen. Washington, who thought that in the comparative condition of the two armies, in regard to prisoners, of which the British had much the larger number, and the military superiority which the enemy possessed at the time, the rule of retaliation would operate against the Americans. There is no such plea of disparity now, and the rule of rigid retaliation, for injuries like those which carry insult as well outrage, ought to be prompt, complete, and inflexible.

The same rule should be applied to the seamen of the Confederate States, who have been or may be taken prisoners. Some of them are now in prison at New York, on trial for their lives as pirates. They are in harsh confinement, and have been, if they are not still, in irons. Others are in prison and in irons in Philadelphia.

Their fate depends on the finding of a court, and the subsequent caprice of a President. It is alleged that the device will be employed of considering them as pirates, and then saving their lives by a commutation of sentence. The indignity to these States will be insisted on, but the responsibility will be evaded. There is no better way of treating this than to hold an imprisonment and a trial of any Confederate sailor as a wrong to be retaliated upon enemies within our power, so as to compel the abandonment of a brutal and insulting practice.

We have unlimited faith that nothing will be so done, or omitted to be done, by the men at the head of the Confederate Government, which will compromise, directly or indirectly, the rights of soldiers or sailors who meet danger in its service.

—*N. O. Picayune*, Aug. 14.

Doc. 187.

GOVERNOR BUCKINGHAM'S CALL.

For the purpose of sustaining the supremacy of the Federal Government, and suppressing the rebellion now raging against its authority, I, William A. Buckingham, Governor of the State of Connecticut, hereby call upon the loyal and patriotic citizens of this State to organize in companies for four regiments of infantry, and offer their services for three years or during the war. The several companies will report to the Adjutant-General, and when accepted will be required to rendezvous with the regiments to which they shall be attached by the Commander-in-Chief. Two regiments will rendezvous at New Haven and two at Hartford. Given under my hand and seal of the State, at Hartford, this the 15th day of August, 1861.

Wm. A. Buckingham.

By his Excellency's command, J. H. Trumbull, Secretary of State.

Doc. 188.

THE ATTACK ON THE RESOLUTE.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

United States Steamer Yankee, Off Aquia Creek, August 16, 1861.

Sir: This morning, at about eleven o'clock, I despatched the steamers Resolute and Reliance to make a reconnoissance off Matthias Point. At about three P. M., the Resolute, Acting-Master Budd, returned to this anchorage and made this report, which is herewith enclosed. I have ordered Mr. Budd to proceed with his dead and wounded to the Navy Yard. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

Thomas S. Craven, Commander,
Commanding the Potomac Flotilla.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

United States Steamer Resolute, August 16, 1861.

Sir: In obedience to your orders I proceeded down the river to make an examination of Matthias Point and the intermediate vicinity. Nothing indicating a hostile movement could be discovered at or about the Point. Hearing that a schooner was ashore at Lower Cedar Point I thought it advisable to go down to her and get her off if possible. A boat was seen on the Virginia shore a short distance this side of Persimmon Point, and I despatched an officer and five men in a boat for the purpose of capturing her. They had just reached her, and were in the act of making fast when a volley of musketry was fired from the adjoining bushes, not more than five or six yards distant, instantly killing three of the boat's crew and wounding another. I immediately opened fire, throwing shell into the cover that sheltered the enemy. After four or five rounds they were driven out, running in parties of three and four in different directions, some of them going into some dwelling-houses on the right. The survivors of the boat's crew succeeded in getting her off from the shore while I was firing. The Reliance coming up at this moment commenced throwing shell at the flying enemy, and also sent a boat to assist in getting my boat off. Nothing was left behind. My boat is completely riddled, particularly in the after part. The attacking party numbered about thirty. Lieut. Mygatt remained with his vessel in the vicinity until I could report to you. The following persons were killed and wounded:—Killed, John Fuller, master's mate; Geo. Seymour, seaman; Thos Tully, seaman. Wounded, Ernest Walton, seaman. The men who escaped state that the boat on the shore had two casks in her. We were unable to secure her. Very respectfully,

Wm. Budd,
Commanding Resolute.

To Capt. Craven, Commanding Potomac Flotilla.

Doc. 189.

NEWSPAPERS PRESENTED IN COURT.

To the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York:

The Grand Inquest of the United States of America for the Southern District of New York, beg leave to present the following facts to the Court, and ask its advice thereon:

There are certain newspapers within this district which are in the frequent practice of encouraging the rebels now in arms against the Federal Government by expressing sympathy and agreement with them, the duty of acceding to their demands, and dissatisfaction with the employment of force to overcome them. These papers are the New York daily and weekly *Journal of Commerce*, the daily and weekly *News*, the daily and weekly *Day Book*, the *Freeman's Journal*, all published in the city of New York, and the daily and weekly *Eagle*, published in the city of Brooklyn. The first-named of these has just published a list of newspapers in the Free States opposed to what it calls "*the present unholy war*"—a war in defence of our country and its institutions, and our most sacred rights, and carried on solely for the restoration of the authority of the Government.

The Grand Jury are aware that free governments allow liberty of speech and of the press to their utmost limit, but there is, nevertheless, a limit. If a person in a fortress or an army were to preach to the soldiers submission to the enemy, he would be treated as an offender. Would he be more culpable than the citizen who, in the midst of the most formidable conspiracy and rebellion, tells the conspirators and rebels that they are right, encourages them to persevere in resistance, and condemns the effort of loyal citizens to overcome and punish them as an "unholy war"? If the utterance of such language in the streets or through the press is not a crime, then there is a great defect in our laws, or they were not made for such an emergency.

The conduct of these disloyal presses is, of course, condemned and abhorred by all loyal men; but the Grand Jury will be glad to learn from the Court that it is also subject to indictment and condign punishment.

All which is respectfully presented.

NEW YORK, August 16, 1861.

CHARLES GOULD, Foreman.

(Signed by all the Grand Jurors.)

Doc. 190.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PROCLAMATION,

FORBIDDING INTERCOURSE WITH THE STATES IN REBELLION.

By the President of the United States—

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, on the 15th day of April, the President of the United States, in view of an insurrection against the Laws, Constitution, and Government of the United States, which had broken out within the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Texas, and in pursuance of the provisions of the act entitled an act to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions, and to repeal the act now in force for that purpose, approved February 28th, 1759, did call forth the militia to suppress said insurrection and cause the laws of the Union to be duly executed, and the insurgents have failed to disperse by the time directed by the President; *and whereas*, such insurrection has since broken out and yet exists within the States of Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, and Arkansas; *and whereas*, the insurgents in all the said States claim to act under authority thereof, and such claim is not disclaimed or repudiated by the persons exercising the functions of Government in such State or States, or in the part or parts thereof, in which such combinations exist, nor has such insurrection been suppressed by said States;

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, in pursuance of the act of Congress approved July 13th, 1861, do hereby declare that the inhabitants of the said States of Georgia, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Mississippi, and Florida, except the inhabitants of that part of the State of Virginia, lying west of the Alleghany Mountains, and of such other parts of that State and the other States hereinbefore named, as may maintain a loyal adhesion to the Union and the Constitution, or may be, from time to time, occupied and controlled by the forces of the United States engaged in the dispersion of said insurgents as are in a state of insurrection against the United States, and that all commercial intercourse between the same and the inhabitants thereof, with the exception aforesaid, and the citizens of other States and other parts of the United States, is unlawful and will remain unlawful until such insurrection shall cease or has been suppressed; that all goods and chattels, wares and merchandise, coming from any of the said States, with the exceptions aforesaid, into other parts of the United States, without the special license and permission of the President, through the Secretary of the Treasury, or proceeding to any of the said States, with the exception aforesaid, by land or water, together with the vessel or vehicle conveying the same or conveying persons to and from the said States, with the said exceptions, will be forfeited to the United States; and that, from and after fifteen days from the issuing of this proclamation, all ships and vessels belonging, in whole or in part, to any citizen or inhabitant of any of the said States, with the said exceptions, found at sea in any part of the United States, will be forfeited to the United States, and I hereby enjoin upon all district attorneys, marshals, and officers of the revenue and of the military and naval forces of the United States to be vigilant in the execution of the said act, and in the enforcement of the penalties and forfeitures imposed or declared by it, leaving any party who may think himself aggrieved thereby to his application to the Secretary of the Treasury for the remission of any penalty or forfeiture, which the said Secretary is authorized by law to grant, if in his judgment the special circumstances of any case shall require such a remission.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done in the City of Washington, this, the 16th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and of the independence of the United States of America the eighty-sixth. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President.

WM. H. SEWARD.

Doc. 191.

LOUISVILLE (KY.) PEACE RESOLUTIONS,

ADOPTED AUGUST 17, 1861.

WHEREAS,—(the preamble sets forth that there is no mistaking the position of Kentucky in the present civil war, as she is unalterably for peace.)

Resolved, That while this State desires to be true to the Union, she also desires to be at peace with all the States.

Resolved, That we earnestly desire the restoration of peace to every part of our beloved country, and as the speediest and surest method of effecting that result, we appeal for a cessation of the war now being made on the Union.

Resolved, That we behold a dissolution of the Union a remedy for no evils, but an aggravation of all.

Resolved, That we do not see how peace, enduring and substantial, is to be attained by the

establishment of two independent governments within the present Union.

Resolved, That we deprecate the attempt being made to produce by force the disruption of the Union.

Resolved, That, for the purpose of restoring peace, all patriotic men abandon sectional parties at the North and the South, and that the rights of the Government should not be abandoned while it dictates to an armed rebellion.

Resolved, That the neutrality of Kentucky but forshadowed her love of peace, and that all negotiations looking to the constitutional settlement of all sectional differences, and to the preservation of the Union, shall have her hearty coöperation.

Resolved, That we are unwilling that any foreign power shall own the mouth of the Mississippi, or any ports of the United States, and therefore are unalterably opposed to a dissolution of the Union; that we are for our country, now and forever, whether assailed by foreign or domestic enemies.

THE SECEDERS' RESOLUTIONS.

1. *Resolved*, That the people of Louisville have ever been loyal to their country and its Constitution; and, animated by this sentiment, in common with the vast majority of the people of Kentucky, will unwaveringly seek peace for themselves and their whole country.

2. That the position of Kentucky is mediatorial; that she has, in Congress and in her Legislature, nobly extended the olive branch to her sister States; and that, not despairing of the Republic, and keenly feeling the calamities and humiliations growing out of the present unnatural strife weighing down every part of our once united, prosperous, and glorious country, Kentucky still offers herself to our countrymen of every section as a mediator.

3. That war is a dire necessity, never to be resorted to except as the only means of accomplishing a certain good, and that civil war is the worst of all—that its sectional triumphs are national humiliations, and its battle-fields' names accursed, reddened as they must be with the blood of fraternal slaughter.

4. That peace brings trade, employment, prosperity, and abundance, giving comforts and support to wives and children; while war brings stagnation, forced idleness, prostration, and want, producing privation and starvation.

5. That our people should earnestly invoke the Father of Mercy and the Prince of Peace to show favor and give peace to our war-afflicted country, and imbue us with the wisdom, the patriotism, and the forbearance of our revolutionary fathers, as well as a due appreciation of their sufferings, their toils, and their glory, that we may, in these trying times, emulate them in transmitting the God-given boon of peace to posterity.

6. That on Saturday, the 24th inst., the Peace Party of Louisville, each person wearing a white rosette or ribbon, will erect a white flag, the symbol of peace, with the word "PEACE" inscribed on its folds; that we urge upon every county, city, town, and precinct in the State to erect similar flags; that the people erect them on their houses, and that steamboats, railroad trains, and every species of vehicle carry them.

7. That the Chairman appoint a committee of persons, who shall be an Executive Committee, whose duty it shall be to prepare an address to the people of Kentucky on the subject of peace, to correspond with other parts of the State to procure peace, and to carry out the objects of this meeting.

8. That the Journal, Democrat, Anzeiger, Courier, and all the peace papers in the State are requested to publish the proceedings and resolutions of this meeting.

The following gentlemen were appointed an Executive Committee: Wm. P. Campbell, Wm. Terry, J. S. Lithgow, Jas. Bridgeford, John Bell, Wm. Inman, B. H. Hornsby, A. A. Gordon, D. Spalding, Jr., D. B. Leight, Emanuel Lieberman, and E. S. Worthington.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

JAMES TRABUE, President.

JOHN BELL, Secretary.

Doc. 192.

PROCLAMATION OF GOV. YATES.

STATE OF ILLINOIS EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 17, 1861.

To the people of Illinois:—

After urging upon the proper authorities, before and since the outbreak of hostilities, the propriety of granting to all the gallant sons of Illinois the privilege of volunteering to vindicate the supremacy of the Government, I have at length succeeded in obtaining instructions from the Secretary of War to accept all companies which shall offer themselves for the three years' service.

I have now the pleasure to announce that all companies which shall report, fully organized, within twenty days from this date, will be received, and that orders for the transportation, sustenance, and equipment of troops have already been given. Equipments of the best quality will be furnished in the shortest practicable period, and arms will be procured as soon as possible.

An admirable camp, with ample drill and parade grounds, abundance of pure water, pleasant shade, and conveniences for bathing, has also been selected; skilful and experienced drill officers have been employed. I have also taken steps to call home as many of the sons of Illinois, graduates of West Point, and now in the army of the United States, as may be practicable, with a view of giving them positions in the army, and an opportunity to serve the State in the stirring events through which she is now passing.

It has been my unpleasant lot, resulting from the limited authority conferred upon me by the Legislature and the Federal authority, to turn

off thousands who were ready to enter the field, and to see the patriotic ardor of the people dampened by refusal of their services; but I still have no doubt as to the response which will now be made. It is with pride, and in a spirit of exultation, that I refer to the patriotic response of Southern Illinois to the late call made by me for troops.

From Southern Illinois alone the whole requisition could be filled.

The response from Northern Illinois has also been creditable in a high degree, but the larger portion of those eager to enter the service have been engaged in their harvest fields. They will respond with alacrity and promptitude within the next twenty days.

In the mean time, numerous companies of "Home Guards" have been formed, and organizations under the Militia law have been initiated, giving assurance that our State will be prepared for any emergency.

Chicago, besides sending her gallant regiments into the field, has already a full regiment completely organized under the Militia law—a fact worthy of her, as the first city in the State.

Illinoians! the war is on your hands—the enemy now in large numbers is marching toward your borders. Every prominent point on your rivers is threatened with attack. Shall it be said that the numbers, whose object it is to sustain a Government as good as ours, are not one-third so large as those which are in arms to put it down! Shall the handful of our first volunteers be required to oppose vastly superior numbers? How long shall the brave Siegel in the unequal contest be forced to retreat? How long shall the blood of the noble Lyon cry from the ground unavenged? How long shall the fatal blunder and foul blot of Manassas stain our escutcheon?

The cause in which you are to engage is a holy one. You are to fight for a Government you love; the very best Government on earth, endeared to you by the boundlessness of the blessings it confers; which has protected and nursed you with all the fondness of a mother for her child; which has secured our country respect at home and abroad, and made the title "American citizen" prouder than that of "Roman citizen" in the days of the Scipios and Cæsars. What undying memories cluster around it! What joys, what fears, what tears, what smiles, what destinies, what hopes are associated with it! The gift of Washington—the hope of our children—the asylum of the oppressed of every nation on earth; to aim for its perpetuity is the loftiest summit of patriotic aspiration—and to vindicate it, the most shining height of human achievement. To fight for—to live for—to die for such a Government—is glorious.

We fight for our nationality, for the life of liberty itself, for our Union—for the States to be one and undivided; now and forever; to establish, now and always, that there is power in a Government of the people, founded upon the equal rights of all and upon the rights of a majority, to defend itself against all traitors at home and enemies abroad. Cost what it may, then—an empty exchequer, ruined credit, prostrate commerce, and fearful loss of human life—the war, at any cost, will be cheap, and history, in all her ample chronicles, shall indite no sublimer event than the spontaneous uprising of this great people to establish the proposition which all ages have not settled—that a free government can be strong enough to sustain itself, and that man is capable of self-government.

Illinoians! Traitors are marching upon your National Capital to tear down the flag which Washington planted upon its dome, and which, for eighty-five years, has waved to the battle and the breeze—the emblem of our National sovereignty, and the proud ensign of our National greatness and renown. Let us meet them, never giving ground, never yielding an inch, till the jubilant shouts of triumph shall go up from all our charging columns and all our victorious legions. Let there be no compromise, till the last traitor shall lay down his arms and sue for peace.

Illinoians! we are soon to make a record for our State. Each State will be justly emulous to inscribe her name highest on the scroll of fame, which the historian of this war has already commenced to write. Shall not the star which answers to Illinois be brightest in the galaxy of the thirty-four? On many a field of glory she has written an imperishable record of her prowess, and while the names of her Hardin, her Bissell, her Shields, and her Baker, and the gallant men around them, remain, her fame is secure.

Let us now send her proudest chivalry into the field, and do nothing to mar the glories already achieved. Let us raise an army, which, in numbers, discipline, and prowess, shall of itself be sufficient to sweep the last vestige of treason from the Mississippi Valley, and to bear our flag in triumph to the ends of the republic.

RICHARD YATES,
Governor and Commander-in-Chief.

Doc. 193.

NURSES IN THE NATIONAL ARMY.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 59.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 17, 1861.

FIRST. So much of paragraph three of special orders, No. one hundred eighty-five from this office, dated July 12, 1861, as relates to the allowances of female nurses employed in permanent or general hospitals, is hereby rescinded, and such persons will receive, from and after the 3d inst., forty cents per day and one ration in kind or by computation, at cost price, in lieu of all emoluments except transportation in kind.

Second. The minimum standard of height for recruits is fixed at five feet three inches, instead of five feet four and a half inches, as heretofore established.

Third. Every officer of the army will immediately report his address to this office, and thereafter every change of address, no matter whether permanent or temporary.

Fourth. All volunteers in the service of the United States will be mustered for payment at the end of the present month, and at the end of every two months thereafter. One copy of the pay roll will be forwarded to the adjutant-general, two given to the paymaster of the district, and the fourth one filed with the records of the company or detachment mustered.

By order. L. THOMAS, Adjutant-General.

Doc. 194.

ZOLLICOFFER'S ORDER, NO. 3.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
KNOXVILLE, August 18, 1861.

THE General in command, gratified at the preservation of peace and the rapidly increasing evidences of confidence and good-will among the people of East Tennessee, strictly enjoins upon those under his command the most scrupulous regard for the personal and property rights of all the inhabitants. No act or word will be tolerated calculated to alarm or irritate those who, though heretofore advocating the National Union, now acquiesce in the decision of the State and submit to the authority of the Government of the Confederate States. Such of the people as have fled from their homes, under an apprehension of danger, will be encouraged to return, with an assurance of entire security to all who wish to pursue their respective avocations peacefully at home. The Confederate Government seeks not to enter into questions of difference of political opinions heretofore existing, but to maintain the independence it has asserted by the united feeling and action of all its citizens. Colonels of regiments and captains of companies will be held responsible for a strict observance of this injunction within their respective commands, and each officer commanding a separate detachment or post will have this order read to his command.

By order of Brig.-Gen. F. K. Zollicoffer.

POLLOCK B. LEE,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

Doc. 195.

BATTLE OF CHARLESTON, MO.

GEN. FREMONT'S DESPATCH.

ST. LOUIS, August 20, 1861.

To Colonel E. D. Townsend:—

Report from commanding officer at Cairo says that Col. Dougherty, with three hundred men, sent out yesterday at seven o'clock from Bird's Point, attacked the enemy at Charleston, one thousand two hundred strong, drove him back, killed forty, took seventeen prisoners, fifteen horses, and returned at two o'clock this morning to Bird's Point, with a loss of one killed and six wounded. Col. Dougherty, Capt. Johnson, and Lieut.-Col. Ransom are among the wounded.

Our forces under Gen. Prentiss are operating from Ironton in the direction of Hardee.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

ST. LOUIS "DEMOCRAT" ACCOUNT.

CAMP LYON, August 20, 1861,
Tuesday, 10 o'clock A. M.

The rear-guard of the victorious Twenty-second Illinois have just returned to camp, under command of Capt. Abbott. We now foot up our entire loss: killed—Capt. William Sharp, Company A. Wounded—Lieutenant-Colonel Ransom, slightly, in the shoulder; Capt. Johnson, slightly, in the leg; Private Schumacher, severely, in the arm; and five others of Company A, slightly wounded. The stroke was a bold and decisive one.

Information having been received on Monday morning that the enemy were assembled in considerable force at Charleston, Capt. Abbott and a portion of his command were sent out in the fore part of the day for the purpose of reconnoissance, and also to prevent the enemy from burning the trestle-work on the railroad near Charleston. He encamped within one mile and a half of the town, and passed the day in observation and occasionally chasing the enemy's cavalry, who were scouting about the country in squads. They succeeded in informing themselves as to his strength, and returned to their camp, evidently contemplating an easy time in bagging him when night should come. About nine o'clock at night the train arrived with six companies, about three hundred men, under command of Col. Dougherty. He was informed by Capt. Abbott that the enemy's strength at Charleston was 1,000, and also that he had received reliable information that they would make an attack upon him that night.

"We are going to take Charleston to-night," replied Col. Dougherty. "You stay here, and engage the enemy until we come back—we shall not be gone long. Battalion, right face, forward, march!" And on we went, Company E ahead, Company A next, and so on. "Double quick" was given, and the two front companies only responded. Arriving at the suburbs of the town, we ascertained for the first time that the four rear companies were detached. A few minutes delay and we were ordered forward without them. The pickets fired upon us, and we followed them in. We dispersed the cavalry, capturing twenty-one horses and rushed on, the bullets whistling round our heads like hail, but we shooting down and dispersing the enemy. We charged furiously on, carrying every thing before us.

Col. Dougherty, Capt. McAdams, and Capt. Johnson as leaders, companies A and E, one hundred and twenty-five men, alone engaged the whole force. At the Court House the enemy made a stand. Here Lieut.-Col. Ransom, of the Eleventh Illinois, who had volunteered to accompany the expedition, inquired of Col. Dougherty what should be done next. "Take the Court House or bust," was the emphatic answer—and we did take it.

The volleys from the windows passed over our heads, or fell at our feet. Those that did not escape from the windows were killed or taken prisoners, and when we emerged again from the house the enemy were to be seen fleeing in the dim distance. We leisurely retraced our steps. At the railroad track we met the detached portion of our regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Hart. They had passed straight forward without turning off, and were just returning to our assistance. They had fallen in with the flying enemy, and killed sixteen of them. All returned to Capt. Abbott's encampment with twenty-one horses and eighteen prisoners, having been less than two hours absent. Here Capt. Jackson was ordered to remain with his command, and the rest of us seated ourselves upon the cars, and moved proudly back to Bird's Point, which we reached in good time, and without accident. We killed about sixty or seventy of the enemy, and probably wounded twice that number. There were some fearful contests—some hand-to-hand fighting. The enemy were impaled upon the bayonet, pulled from their horses, knocked over with the butt of the gun or of the pistol, and so bold and impetuous was every movement that the enemy fled in confusion.

Several guns, revolvers, and bowie knives were taken. About two hours after we left our cavalry entered the town, but no enemy was to be seen. They, however, succeeded before morning in capturing a camp of cavalry above town, and brought into camp forty horses and thirty-three prisoners.

Gen. Pillow is now in our neighborhood, and a lieutenant among the captured says he will call on us with twenty thousand men in a few days! Another of our prisoners says that he made a speech to them yesterday, and promised them that they should take breakfast in Cairo this morning! The prisoners look bad. About one-third of them appear intelligent—the balance have about half sense, and have certainly been induced to take up arms against their Government by the misrepresentations of the designing.

N. Y. "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

CAIRO, Ill., August 20, 1861.

Times are somewhat exciting here to-day. Our boys are at work, and were well paid for their labor last night and to-day. It has been known for several days that the secessionists were occupying Charleston, Missouri.

Yesterday, about four o'clock P. M., Colonel Dougherty of the Twenty-second regiment Illinois Volunteers, and Lieut.-Col. Ransom of the Eleventh Illinois Volunteers, started on the Cairo and Fulton Railroad with two full companies, A and B, of the Illinois Twenty-second, and some thirty or forty of the anxious boys for fight, who stole away from their companies to share what might be coming, for Charleston.

The train carried our little band to the destroyed bridge, about four miles from Charleston. Here they were reinforced by two companies of the Illinois Eighteenth regiment, and commenced their march at double-quick time, which was kept up until they arrived in sight of the camp of the enemy. They were encamped in the Court House and a church and other buildings; the secession pickets gave the alarm. Col. Dougherty ordered a charge, and a bloody fight quickly followed, which resulted in a loss of forty killed and fifty or sixty wounded on the side of the rebels, and one killed and several wounded of the Union forces. A total rout of the rebels took place, and Col. Dougherty returned to Bird's Point this morning with fifteen prisoners and eighteen horses and many other trophies of war. The two companies of the Illinois Twelfth failed to take the right road, and were not in the fight. The Union forces engaged did not exceed two hundred. The rebel prisoners represent seven different companies, and from the report they give of their respective companies, show their forces to have exceeded five hundred; some of them say they were two thousand strong, but this is thought exaggeration. They were badly uniformed, and were armed with muskets, shot-guns, rifles, and Arkansas tooth-picks, with a few revolvers.

I omitted to state that Lieut.-Col. Ransom was among the wounded on the Union side. He was urging his men to the charge, when a man rode up and called out: "What do you mean? you are killing our own men." Ransom replied: "I know what I am doing; who are you?" The reply was, "I am for Jeff. Davis." Ransom replied: "You are the man I am after," and instantly two pistols were drawn. The rebel fired first, taking effect in Col. Ransom's arm, near the shoulder. The Colonel fired, killing his antagonist instantly.

Capt. Noleman of the Centralia Dragoons continued the chase, and returned this evening with forty prisoners and as many horses. These were rebel dragoons. We took them without the loss of blood. Capt. Noleman had only about forty men under his command at the time. The victory is complete. The prisoners were brought to this place this evening, and sent to the guard-house by Col. Oglesby, who commands at this point in the absence of Gen. Prentiss. We have here about sixty prisoners and a greater number of horses. The horses are said to be good ones, but the prisoners, from their looks, will have more to eat than they have been accustomed to, but they will have to perform labor on the breastworks, which will be a wholesome exercise, to which, I have

not the slightest doubt, they are strangers. Since Gen. Fremont has assumed command in the West, every thing moves like a nation intending to sustain itself. He has sent hither large numbers of horses, mules, and wagons; cannon and ammunition are abundant, and, in fact, there is confidence and energy in every department.

Doc. 196.

BISHOP ODENHEIMER'S PASTORAL LETTER.

To the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of New Jersey:—

BELOVED BRETHREN: A proclamation by the President of the United States of America, issued at the request of a joint committee of both Houses of Congress, appoints the last Thursday in September next as a day of humiliation, prayer, and fasting for all the people of this nation.

That this great fast may be duly observed by the churches in this diocese, I hereby set out and appoint the accompanying special service to be said on Thursday, Sept. 26; and I earnestly exhort the good people of my spiritual jurisdiction, that, in word and deed, they humble themselves before the Lord God of Sabaoth, and entreat Him, for His dear Son's sake, that He will look mercifully upon our land afflicted with civil war; that He will pardon our manifold transgressions; that He will guide and strengthen our rulers; that He will protect and bless our armies in their efforts to reëstablish law, order, and peace; and that in His time and way, He will graciously restore to our beloved country the spirit and bond of brotherhood.

Affectionately, your Bishop,

WILLIAM HENRY ODENHEIMER.

BURLINGTON, N. J., Aug. 19, A. D. 1861.

The following are the prayers appointed for the day:

After the collect for Ash-Wednesday, shall be said the following prayer:

"O most mighty God, terrible in Thy judgments, and wonderful in Thy doings toward the children of men, we, Thy sinful creatures here assembled before Thee, do, in behalf of all the people of this land, humbly confess our sins, personal and National, which have brought down Thy heavy judgments upon us.

"We acknowledge, O Lord, our wickedness and the iniquity of our fathers, for we have sinned against Thee. Do not abhor us, for Thy Name's sake; but be merciful unto Thy people, whom thou hast redeemed, and be not angry with us forever. Pardon us, O gracious God, for Thy mercy's sake, and restore order, tranquillity, and fraternal unity amongst us, through the merits of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

¶ After the General Thanksgiving, shall be said the following Prayer:

"Oh, Almighty God, the Sovereign Commander of the world, to whom belongeth power, which none is able to withstand, we commend to Thy Gracious protection the persons of Thy servants, for whom our prayers are especially desired and who are enlisted in the Army of the United States, and the whole army in which they serve. Let Thy fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, be over them. Let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with them, and shield them by thy merciful Providence in the discharge of their duty, that, passing through all temptations and perils, they may return to their homes to enjoy the fruit of their toils, in the restoration of peace and the establishment of order and tranquillity amongst us. Protect and bless, O Lord, all the members of their households; assuage their fears, encourage their hearts, and comfort them with Thy grace and heavenly benediction under any afflictions Thou shalt see fit to lay upon them. And grant that those Thy servants, and all of us, being duly impressed with a sense of thy goodness toward us in the past, may have cause to bless Thy name for the continuance of Thy mercies to us, and may ever express our thankfulness by a holy trust in Thee and obedience to Thy laws, through Jesus Christ our Lord."

Doc. 197.

GEN. HURLBURT'S ORDER.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
HUDSON, MO., Aug. 19, 1861.

To the Mayor and Authorities of the City of Palmyra, State of Missouri:—

You are hereby notified and required to deliver up to the military authorities of this Brigade, within six days of the date of these presents, the marauders who fired upon the train bound west on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, on the evening of the 16th inst., and broke into the telegraph office.

If the guilty persons are not delivered up as required, and within the time herein specified, the whole Brigade will be moved into your county, and contributions levied to the amount of ten thousand dollars ($10,000) on Marion County, and five thousand dollars ($5,000) on the City of Palmyra. By order of

Brig.-Gen. S. A. HURLBURT.

Under directions of Brig.-Gen. JOHN POPE, commanding in North Missouri.

S. M. PRESTON, Assistant Adjutant-General.

Doc. 197½.

TREASON OF THE NEWSPAPERS.

GENERAL W. S. ROSECRANS, commanding the Army of Occupation in Western Virginia, in a General Order, bearing date the 20th inst., "invites the aid of the press to prevent the enemy from learning through it the position, strength, and movements of the troops under his command." "Such information," he continues, "is of the greatest service to the ene-

my, and deprives the commander of our own forces of all the advantages which arise from the secrecy of concentration and surprise—advantages which are constantly enjoyed by the rebels, *whose press never appears to* BETRAY *them.*"

General Rosecrans is an humorist. He invites the tongue of rumor, the trumpet of common fame, the very embodiment of gossip, the thing which is nothing if not clamorous, to aid him in holding its peace—*invites* it. Why does he not go forth into some of the valleys in the vicinity of his camp, and invite the echoes that inhabit the neighboring hill-sides to be kind enough to intermit their performances? We can imagine them replying to his solicitations: If we cease to tattle, what are we? Who will know that we exist? How shall we know it ourselves? How can we? Are we not *vox preterea nihil?* Take away the voice, and what remains?

General Rosecrans invites. It is time he did something more than invite. He and his superiors and predecessors should have commanded, and enforced obedience, from the day that active operations began. Except the rebellion itself, there has been no engine of mischief to our cause, that will bear a comparison to the newspaper press. We have put ourselves to trouble about spies, arrested men that looked suspicious, and let them go again; had visions of individuals seeking the rebel posts with letters written in cipher in their pockets, or women with plans of camps hidden away in their stockings, while a thousand newspapers from Boston to St. Louis have been each doing the work of an hundred spies—furnishing daily to the enemy the latest possible information of every movement, the size and position of every regiment and detachment, and the actual or probable policy and designs of its commanding officers. It could not but have been apparent to every man of military capacity that the war could not be carried on in the face of this minute and persistent espionage; that it was the occasion of perpetual loss and danger; that, in fact, it was placing not only each column, but the cause of the Government in daily jeopardy. What have the rebels wanted of spies, when they could find daily in the columns of a New York, Philadelphia, or Cincinnati newspaper more reliable intelligence of the very things they wanted to know than hundreds of spies could collect and transmit?

Yet these things have been tolerated; nay, they have been encouraged. Every officer from Commanding General to Corporal, has seemed to think it desirable to have the correspondent of a newspaper at his elbow, to sing his praises, put him right with the public, and be the convenient vehicle to transmit to the world a knowledge of his exploits. The very Commander-in-Chief of the army invites the editor of a New York journal to dinner, and develops to him the entire plan of a campaign, which, on the next day, makes its appearance in print, semi-editorially and semi-officially, without any suspicion of breach of confidence in the relator.

These things are profitable to the newspapers that have embarked in it. It is *enterprise;* and enterprise always meets with reward. The people want news more than they want victories. They can excuse, nay, reward, the newspaper which betrays as a matter of business, while they have nothing but bottled up vengeance for one that happens to differ from them in matter of opinion. We confess that we have sometimes lost all solicitude as to the fate or existence of petty spies and informers, retail dealers in smuggled butter, revolvers, percussion, and quinine, while this huge system of giving aid and comfort to the enemy has been going on, not only unrebuked, but encouraged and applauded.

General Rosecrans closes his order with a pregnant fact. They do these things differently in secessiondom. The rebels know better—have more conscience—more love for the cause in which they are engaged. Their press "never appears to betray them." BETRAY is the word. General Rosecrans puts it upon the right ground. He calls treason, treason. It is treason on the part of the Government in permitting it—on the part of every officer that tolerates it—on the part of every newspaper that embarks in it. Fifty millions of dollars would not compensate for the loss that has accrued from this practice, to-day. It has retarded the progress of our arms, given daily encouragement to the insurrection, constantly served to inform the rebel leaders where to strike and when to retreat, and has, in the simple fact that it has been permitted, done more to discourage friends of the Government, and throw a doubt upon its ability to come up to the mighty task that lies before it, than any other circumstance that can be mentioned. —*Cincinnati Press.*

Doc. 198.

"CONFEDERATE" ACT,

INCREASING THE ARTILLERY CORPS.

A bill entitled an Act to increase the Corps of Artillery and for other purposes.

The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That there be added to the Corps of Artillery, Confederate States Army, one lieutenant-colonel and two majors, with the pay and allowances authorized by existing laws for their grades respectively.

SEC. 2. That the President be, and he is hereby authorized to appoint, in addition to the storekeepers authorized by the fifth section of the Act of May sixteen, eighteen hundred and sixty-one, "for the establishment and organization of the army of the Confederate States," as many military storekeepers of ordnance, with the pay and allowances of a captain of infantry, as the safe keeping of the public property may

require, not to exceed, in all, four storekeepers, who shall, previous to entering on duty, give bonds with good and sufficient security, in such sums as the Secretary of War may direct, fully to account for all moneys and public property which they may receive.

SEC. 3. That the President be, and he is hereby authorized, whenever, in his judgment, the interests of the service may require it, and when officers of the army cannot be assigned to these duties, to appoint one or more superintendents of armories for the fabrication of small-arms, whose salary shall not exceed two thousand five hundred dollars per annum, with allowance for quarters and fuel, at the rate fixed for a major in the army. And that the President be also authorized to appoint two or more master armorers, with a salary not to exceed fifteen hundred dollars per annum, with allowances of quarters and fuel at the rate fixed for a captain in the army.

SEC. 4. That during the existing war, the President may, as commander-in-chief of the forces, appoint, at his discretion, for his personal staff, two aides-de-camp, with the rank, pay, and allowances of a colonel of cavalry.

SEC. 5. That hereafter there shall be allowed one additional sergeant in each company in the Confederate States, making in all five sergeants for each company, who shall receive the same pay and allowances as provided by existing laws for that grade.

Doc. 199.

SKIRMISH AT HAWK'S NEST, VA., AUGUST 20, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Richmond Enquirer* states the following in reference to this affair:

Gentlemen: In your issue of to-day I note the subjoined Yankee telegraphic despatch:—

"CINCINNATI, August 22, 1861.

"A skirmish occurred at Hawk's Nest, in the Kanawha Valley, eight miles beyond, on the 20th. The Confederates, some four thousand strong, advanced to where the Eleventh Ohio regiment had erected barricades, and were driven back with a loss of fifty killed and a number wounded and taken prisoners. Our loss was only two slightly wounded and one missing. Our forces captured quite a number of horses and equipments."

I have just returned from General Wise's command, having left there on the night of the 20th, and after the skirmish was over. Our forces consisted of parts of three cavalry companies, amounting to about one hundred men, and the enemy numbered at least six hundred. Colonel Croghan, of our brigade, drove the enemy back to Hawk's Nest, taking two prisoners, and doing other damage not known at the time of my departure. Our loss was one killed and three wounded. General Wise was present during the action, and as cool and self-possessed as though no enemy were in the vicinity. Our brigade was encamped at Locust Lane, not less than five miles from the scene of action.

D. B. PHILLIPS, C. S. N.,
Med. Dir. of forces under Gen. H. A. WISE.

Doc. 200.

GOV. ANDREW'S PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
BOSTON, Aug. 20, 1861.

To the Citizen-Soldiers of Massachusetts:—

Again, in a moment of public danger, your country calls you to the post where the heroic soldiers of April hastened with generous alacrity and sublime devotion.

Two regiments encamped at Lynnfield, two at Dedham, and one at Worcester, are yet incompletely recruited.

They will march immediately. Whether few or many, they will march,—armed, uniformed, and equipped,—on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of the present week.

The Seventeenth regiment needs two hundred men; the Eighteenth four hundred; the Nineteenth three hundred and fifty; the Twentieth five hundred; and the Twenty-first two hundred men, in order to fill their ranks to the maximum number allowed by law.

Citizen-Soldiers of Massachusetts! Duty, honor, the dearest sentiments of patriotic love and devotion, call for your brave hearts and unconquerable arms!

JOHN A. ANDREW,
Governor and Commander-in-Chief.

Doc. 201.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S STAFF.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
WASHINGTON, Aug. 20, 1861.

IN compliance with General Order No. 15, of August 17, 1861, from the head-quarters of the army, I hereby assume command of the Army of the Potomac, comprising the troops serving in the former departments of Washington and Northeastern Virginia, in the Valley of the Shenandoah, and in the States of Maryland and Delaware. The organization of the command into divisions and brigades will be announced hereafter. The following-named officers are attached to the staff of the Army of the Potomac:

Major S. Williams, assistant adjutant-general; Captain Alex. V. Colburn, assistant adjutant-general; Col. R. B. Marcy, inspector-general; Col. T. M. Key, aide-de-camp; Capt. N. B. Swetzer, First Cavalry, aide-de-camp; Captain Edward McK. Hudson, Fourteenth Infantry, aide-de-camp; Captain L. A. Williams, Tenth infantry, aide-de-camp; Major A. J. Myers, signal officer; Major Stewart Van Vleit, chief quartermaster; Captain H. F. Clarke, chief commissary; Surgeon C. S. Tripler, medical director; Major J. G. Barnard, chief engineer; Major J. M. Macomb, chief topographical engineer; Captain Charles P. Kingsbury, chief

of Ordnance; Brig.-Gen. George Stoneham, Volunteer service, chief of Cavalry; Brig.-Gen. W. S. Barry, Volunteer service, chief of Artillery.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
Maj.-General U. S. A.

Doc. 202.

PROCLAMATION OF GOV. CURTIN.

Pennsylvania ss., A. G. Curtin, Governor:—

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of the said Commonwealth,

A Proclamation to the freemen of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:—

Washington is again believed to be in danger. The President has made an earnest appeal for all the men that can be furnished to be sent forward without delay. If Pennsylvania now puts forth her strength, the hords of hungry rebels may be swept down to the latitudes where they belong. If she falters, the seat of tumults, disorder, and rapine may be transferred to her own soil. Let every man so act that he will not be ashamed to look at his mother, his wife, or sisters.

In this emergency it devolves upon me to call upon all commanders of companies to report immediately to the head-quarters of the Commonwealth, at Harrisburg, that means may be provided for their immediate transportation, with the men under their commands.

The three-months volunteers, whose discharge has so weakened the army, are urged by every consideration of feeling, duty, and patriotism, to resume their arms at the call of their country, and aid the other men of Pennsylvania in quelling the traitors.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this 20th day of August, in the year of our Lord 1861, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-sixth.

ELI SLIFER, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Doc. 203.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL ROSECRANS.

TO THE PEOPLE OF WESTERN VIRGINIA.

IN consequence of the perversions of the Disunionists in Western Virginia, and to satisfy constant application for information upon points discussed in the premises, Gen. Rosecrans issued the following proclamation:

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION, WESTERN VIRGINIA, CLARKSBURG, Aug. 20, 1861.

To the Loyal Inhabitants of Western Virginia:—

You are the vast majority of the people. If the principle of self-government is to be respected, you have a right to stand in the position you have assumed, faithful to the Constitution and laws of Virginia, as they were before the ordinance of secession.

The Confederates have determined at all hazards to destroy the Government which, for eighty years, has defended our rights, and given us a name among the nations. Contrary to your interests and your wishes, they have brought war upon your soil. Their tools and dupes told you you must vote for secession as the only means to insure peace; that unless you did so, hordes of abolitionists would overrun you, plunder your property, steal your slaves, seize upon your lands, and hang all those who opposed them.

By these and other atrocious falsehoods they alarmed you, and led many honest and unsuspecting citizens to vote for secession. Neither threats, nor fabrications, nor intimidations sufficed to carry Western Virginia against the interest and wishes of its people, into the arms of secession.

Enraged that you dared to disobey their behests, Eastern Virginians, who had been accustomed to rule you and count your votes, and ambitious recreants from among yourselves, disappointed that you would not make good their promises, have conspired to tie you to the desperate fortunes of the Confederacy, or drive you from your homes.

Between submission to them and subjugation or expulsion, they leave you no alternative. *You* say you do not wish to destroy the old Government, under which you have lived so long and peacefully; *they* say you shall break it up. *You* say you wish to remain citizens of the United States, *they* reply you shall join the Southern Confederacy, to which the Richmond junta has transferred you, and to carry their will, their Jenkins, Wise, Jackson, and other conspirators proclaim upon your soil a relentless and neighborhood war; their misguided and unprincipled followers re-echo their cry, threatening fire and sword, hanging and expulsion, to all who oppose their arbitrary designs. They have set neighbor against neighbor, and friend against friend; they have introduced among you warfare only known among savages. In violation of the laws of nations and humanity, they have proclaimed that private citizens may and ought to make war.

Under this bloody code, peaceful citizens, unarmed travellers, and single soldiers have been shot down, and even the wounded and defenceless have been killed; scalping their victims is all that is wanting to make their warfare like that which, seventy or eighty years ago, was waged by the Indians against the white race on this very ground. You have no alternative left you but to unite as one man in the defence of your homes, for the restoration of law and order, or be subjugated or expelled from the soil.

I therefore earnestly exhort you to take the most prompt and vigorous measures to put a stop to neighborhood and private wars; you must remember that the laws are suspended in Eastern Virginia, which has transferred itself to the Southern Confederacy. The old Constitution and laws of Virginia are only in force in

Western Virginia. These laws you must maintain.

Let every citizen, without reference to past political opinions, unite with his neighbors to keep those laws in operation, and thus prevent the country from being desolated by plunder and violence, whether committed in the name of Secessionism or Unionism.

I conjure all those who have hitherto advocated the doctrine of secessionism, as a political opinion, to consider that now its advocacy means war against the peace and interests of Western Virginia; it is an invitation to the Southern Confederates to come in and subdue you, and proclaims that there can be no law nor right until this is done.

My mission among you is that of a fellow-citizen, charged by the Government to expel the arbitrary force which domineered over you, to restore that law and order of which you have been robbed, and to maintain your right to govern yourselves under the Constitution and laws of the United States.

To put an end to the savage war waged by individuals, who, without warrant of military authority, lurk in the bushes and waylay messengers, or shoot sentries, I shall be obliged to hold the neighborhood in which these outrages are committed as responsible, and, unless they raise the hue and cry and pursue the offenders, deal with them as accessories to the crime.

Unarmed and peaceful citizens shall be protected, the rights of private property respected, and only those who are found enemies of the Government of the United States, and the peace of Western Virginia, will be disturbed. Of these I shall require absolute certainty that they will do no mischief.

Put a stop to needless arrests and the spread of malicious reports. Let each town and district choose five of its most reliable and energetic citizens a Committee of Public Safety, to act in concert with the civil and military authorities, and be responsible for the preservation of peace and good order.

Citizens of Western Virginia, your fate is mainly in your own hands. If you allow yourselves to be trampled under foot by hordes of disturbers, plunderers, and murderers, your land will become a desolation. If you stand firm for law and order, and maintain your rights, you may dwell together peacefully and happily as in former days. W. S. Rosecrans,

Brig.-Gen. Commanding A. O. W. V.

Doc. 204.

PROCLAMATION OF STERLING PRICE.

Jefferson City, August 20.

The following proclamation has been received here:

To the People of Missouri:—

Fellow-citizens: The army under my command has been organized under the laws of the State for the protection of your homes and firesides, and for the maintenance of the rights, dignity, and honor of Missouri.

It is kept in the field for these purposes alone, and to aid in accomplishing them, our gallant Southern brethren have come into our State with these. We have just achieved a glorious victory over the foe, and scattered far and wide the well-appointed army which the usurper at Washington has been more than six months gathering for your subjugation and enslavement.

This victory frees a large portion of the State from the powers of the invaders, and restores it to the protection of its army. It consequently becomes my duty to assure you that it is my firm determination to protect every peaceable citizen in the full enjoyment of all his right, whatever may have been his sympathies in the present unhappy struggle, if he has not taken an active part in the cruel warfare, which has been waged against the good people of this State, by the ruthless enemies whom we have just defeated.

I therefore invite all good citizens to return to their homes and the practice of their ordinary avocations, with the full assurance that they, their families, their homes, and their property shall be carefully protected. I, at the same time, warn all evil-disposed persons, who may support the usurpations of any one claiming to be provisional or temporary Governor of Missouri, or who shall in any other way give aid or comfort to the enemy, that they will be held as enemies, and treated accordingly. Sterling Price,

Maj.-Gen. Commanding M. S. G.

Doc. 205.

CONFEDERATE THANKS

TO GEN. M'CULLOCH AND HIS COMMAND.

The following resolution was introduced into the rebel Congress on the 21st of August by Mr. Ochiltree, of Texas, and was passed unanimously:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to vouchsafe to the arms of the Confederate States another glorious and important victory in a portion of the country where a reverse would have been disastrous, by exposing the families of the good people of the State of Missouri to the unbridled license of the brutal soldiery of an unscrupulous enemy; therefore, be it

Resolved by the Congress of the Confederate States, That the thanks of Congress are cordially tendered to Brig.-Gen. Ben. McCulloch, and the officers and soldiers of his brave command, for their gallant conduct in defeating, after a battle of six and a half hours, a force of the enemy equal in numbers, and greatly superior in all their appointments, thus proving that a right cause nerves the hearts and strengthens the arms of the Southern people, fighting, as they are, for their liberty, their homes, and friends, against an unholy despotism.

Resolved, That in the opinion of Congress, General McCulloch and his gallant troops are entitled to, and will receive the grateful thanks of our people.

Resolved, That the foregoing resolutions be communicated to that command by the proper department.

Doc. 206.

U. S. EXECUTIVE GOVERNMENT, 1861-65.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, of Ill., President.
HANNIBAL HAMLIN, of Me., Vice-President.
Secretary of State.—William H. Seward, of N. Y.
Secretary of Treasury.—Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio.
Secretary of Interior.—Caleb B. Smith, of Indiana.
Secretary of Navy.—Gideon Welles, of Conn.
Secretary of War.—Simon Cameron, of Penn.
Attorney-General.—Edward Bates, of Mo.
P. M. General.—Montgomery Blair, of Mo.

Doc. 207.

BATTLE OF CARRICK'S FORD.

RICHMOND "DISPATCH" NARRATIVE.

MCDOWELL, HIGHLAND COUNTY, July 23d, 1861.

I HAVE no doubt you have received various and numerous reports of the movements of the troops of General Garnett's command since I last wrote you, and I now merely write to give a true and accurate statement of the retreat and death of General Garnett—a statement which I defy any one to question, and to which those high in authority will willingly subscribe. I would have given you the particulars before, but having hard and severe duty to perform, I was not able to do so.

We had been skirmishing with the enemy a week at Laurel Hill, when, on Thursday evening, 11th July, we received an order from Gen. Garnett to prepare provisions for a two days' march, shortly after which we were directed to strike our tents, and took up our line of march for Beverly, a distance of sixteen miles, which place we came within three miles of, when we found that a very formidable blockade had been erected, which we could not pass, and, therefore, had to march back on the route we had previously come, to a road that led to the northeast, towards St. George, in Tucker County, which we entered early in the morning. (Here I would state, in the way of parenthesis, that it was the object of General G. to form a connection with Colonels Pegram and Heck, who were stationed at Rich Mountain, and move on Cheat Mountain, via Huttonsville; but the enemy, it seems, cut us off, and got between the two commands, and had our small force almost completely surrounded.) Thus, you will see, our command, composed of four companies of cavalry, Captain Shoemaker's Danville Artillery, Colonel William B. Taliaferro's Twenty-third regiment, Colonel Jackson's regiment, Colonel Fulkerson's Thirty-seventh regiment, and the Georgia regiment, Col. Ramsey, and a small battalion under Colonel Hansborough, all under the immediate charge of General Garnett, was forced to take the only route left us. We had proceeded on the road mentioned above for thirty-six miles, without eating or sleeping, except a short halt about mid-day, until Saturday morning, when our cavalry came rapidly to the rear division, and informed us of the rapid approach of the enemy. Not being in a condition to stand an engagement, our little army moved on, but had not gone far before a halt was ordered, and the Georgia regiment, which had hitherto been in the advance, was directed to make a stand against the advance guard of the enemy, which they did, taking a position in a low meadow, just across Cheat River, a portion of the command taking to the woods for the purpose of an ambuscade. The enemy advanced on them and gave them battle, without, however, killing any one; but they succeeded in cutting off from the main body six companies, who have since made their way through the mountain and joined their command.

The retreat was then continued, and now our sufferings commenced in earnest. Col. Taliaferro had command of the rear division nearly the whole retreat, and had to sustain the hardest part of the work, the balance of the force being far in advance.

We kept on in this way until we had come to Carrick's Ford of the Cheat River, where we found that our wagons had become stalled and overturned in the river, and where they had to be left at the mercy of the enemy.

Lieut. Lanier's Washington Artillery and Colonel Taliaferro's Twenty-third regiment had no sooner crossed than they were ordered to give the enemy battle, and our forces were marched in double-quick time to meet the Yankees. We soon took our position, and had hardly taken it, when the advance of the enemy came upon us. Col. Taliaferro gave the command orders to fire, when Lieut. Lanier and the Twenty-third opened on them, and for an hour raked them down like chaff, and twice they were forced to retreat; but having so many troops, they were soon reinforced, not, however, until they had lost over three hundred and fifty killed, and how many wounded we are unable to say. Our loss in this engagement was fourteen killed and about twenty wounded. So anxious were our troops to keep up the fire, that Col. T. had to give the command orders to retire several times before he could get the troops to leave the field.

After this engagement, we had to double-quick it for four miles before we came up with the remainder of the army. Immediately after this battle, and in a half mile of it, General Garnett in person was on the river bank, and halted the regiment, and detached the sharp-

shooters of Richmond, and selected ten men from their ranks, under the command of Lieut. E. E. De Priest, to remain with him, and fire on the enemy as soon as they advanced. They had only a few moments to wait, when they were seen crossing the river, when General G. gave his little squad orders to fire and retreat, which they did, killing several as they retreated. The enemy immediately fired, when Gen. Garnett fell, shot through the breast, killing him instantly. He fell on Lieut. De Priest as he came to the ground, and had to be left to the mercy of his foes.

Here, it seems, the enemy ceased his pursuit; but we still kept up our retreat, without eating or resting, for two days and nights, and marching many a weary mile, until we reached Maryland, a portion of which we marched through, and continued on to Hardy County, where we met good friends in the worthy and noble-hearted farmers of that beautiful portion of Old Virginia. We rested awhile in a little place called Petersburg, where we received treatment fit for conquerors. We continued our march to this place, where we will remain until we are clothed and gain some strength, many of the men being unfit for service by sickness and fatigue.

I cannot conclude this letter without bearing testimony to the bravery, coolness, courage, and fatherly kindness of Col. Taliaferro towards his men, not one of whom but would follow him wherever he should lead. The same remarks will apply to Lieut.-Col. Crenshaw, Maj. Jos. H. Pendleton, and Adj. Wm. B. Pendleton, than whom no braver nor better souls can be found.

To Lieut. E. E. De Priest and Private W. C. Wane, of the sharp-shooters, great credit is due for their bravery and courage in action. They have never yet refused to obey any order, however hazardous, nor to perform it with zeal and alacrity. Both of them were with General G. at his death, the latter of whom tried to get his watch and sword, but was forced to leave them to the Yankees. NED.

Doc. 208.

GENERAL BENHAM'S REPORT.

CHEAT RIVER CAMP, CARRICK'S FORD, VA., July 13, 1861.

GENERAL: In accordance with your directions this morning, I took command of the advance troops of your column, consisting of the Fourteenth Ohio regiment, Steedman, with one section of Col. Barnett's battery, the Seventh Indiana regiment, under Colonel Dumont, the Ninth Indiana regiment, under Colonel Milroy —in all about eighteen hundred men—and with this force, as instructed, started from near Leedsville, at about four o'clock A. M., to pursue the army of General Garnett, which consisted, as we learned, of from four thousand to five thousand men, and from four to six cannon, and had retreated from the north side of Laurel Mountain, near Beelington, on yesterday.

It being ascertained that the enemy had retired toward the village of New Interest, and thence, as was supposed, over a mountain road leading by the Shafer Branch, or main Cheat River, to St. George's; the troops were brought rapidly forward on their route, so as to reach the entrance of the mountain road at about six o'clock. A short distance after entering this path, the passage was found to be obstructed with large trees, recently felled, in about twelve to fifteen places, and in nearly every defile for three or four miles. But the information which was from time to time received that this force, which had some fifteen hours the start of us from Beelington, were only four or five miles in advance, encouraged our efforts, and, though for nearly the whole time the rain was pouring in torrents, and the clayey mud was almost impassable in many places, the spirit of our troops, without exception as it came under my eye, was such as to bear them most rapidly onward under all these trials, superadded to that of hunger with the greater part of them, for the previous fifteen or twenty hours.

At about noon we reached Kalers or the first ford of the Shafer Branch, or main Cheat River, having within the previous two or three miles fired at and driven in several pickets, protecting those who were forming the barricades, and at one place we broke up a camp where meals were being cooked.

At the ford near "Kalers," and at about one-half the distance to another ford which we met with about one mile further on, we saw the baggage train of the enemy, apparently at rest. This I proposed to attack as soon as strengthened by the arrival of Steedman's Second Battalion, with Dumont's regiment, when the thoughtless firing of a musket at our ford set the train rapidly in motion, and long lines of infantry were formed in order of battle to protect it. In a few minutes, however, the arrival of Barnett's artillery, with Dumont close upon it, enabled the command to push forward in its original order. But the train and its guard had retired, leaving only a few skirmishers to meet us at the second ford, where, however, quite a brisk firing was kept up by the advance regiments, and the artillery opened for some minutes to clear the adjacent wood the more completely of the enemy. We then continued our march rapidly to this ford, and as we approached it we came upon their train, the last half of it just crossing the river. The enemy was found to have taken a strong position, with his forces upon a precipitous bank of some fifty to eighty feet in height, upon the opposite side of the river; while our own troops were upon the low land, nearly level with the river. Steedman's regiment in the advance opened its fire most gallantly upon them, which was immediately returned by their strong force of infantry and by their cannon;

upon which Barnett's artillery was ordered up, and opened upon them with excellent effect. As I soon perceived a position by which their left could be turned, six companies of Dumont's regiment were ordered to cross the river about three hundred yards above them, to pass up the hill obliquely from our right to their left, and take them in the rear. By some mistake, (possibly in the transmission of the order,) this command crossed at about double this distance, and turned at first to their right, which delayed the effect of this movement. After fifteen minutes, however, this error was rectified, and the hill being reported as impracticable, this command, now increased to the whole regiment, was ordered down to the ford under close cover of the hill on their side, and then to take them directly in front and right at the road. The firing of Steedman's regiment and of Milroy's, now well up and in action, with repeated and rapid discharges of the artillery during the movement, decided the action at once. As Dumont reached the road, having passed along and under their whole front, the firing ceased and the enemy fled in great confusion, Dumont's regiment pursuing them about one mile further, having a brisk skirmishing with their rear for the first half of that distance, during which General Garnett was killed.

The enemy would still have been followed up most closely, and probably to the capture of a large portion of their scattered army, but this was absolutely impossible with our fatigued and exhausted troops, who had already marched some eighteen miles or more, in an almost incessant and violent rain, and the greater part of them without food since the evening, and a portion of them even from the noon of yesterday, so warm had been the pursuit on their hasty retreat from Laurel Mountain, twenty-seven miles distant. The troops were, therefore, halted for food and rest at about two o'clock P. M.

The result proves to be, the capture of about forty loaded wagons and teams, being nearly all their baggage train, as we learn, and including a large portion of new clothing, camp equipage, and other stores; their head-quarter papers, and military chest; also two stands of colors; also a third flag, since taken, and one fine rifled piece of artillery; while the commanding General, Robert S. Garnett, is killed —his body being now cared for by us—and fifteen or twenty more of the enemy are killed, and nearly fifty prisoners.

Our own loss is two killed and six wounded, one dangerously.

In concluding this report, I feel it my duty to state that, just as the action was closing, the head regiment of the body of troops under yourself, though starting, as I learn, some three hours later, the Sixth Indiana, under Colonel Crittenden, came up to the field in excellent order, but unfortunately too late to aid us in the battle.

The conduct of those gallant officers, Colonels Barnett, Steedman, Dumont, and Milroy, with the steady perseverance of their officers, in their long and arduous march, suffering from hunger, rain, and cold, with their gallantry in action, was most heroic and beyond all praise of mine. Their country only can appreciate and reward their services.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
H. W. BENHAM, Capt. of Engineers,
Chief Engineer Department of Ohio,
Commanding Advance Column.

To Brig.-Gen. T. A. MORRIS.

POETRY, RUMORS AND INCIDENTS.

POETRY AND INCIDENTS.

BULL RUN, SUNDAY, JULY 21st.

BY ALICE B. HAVEN.

We—walking so slowly adown the green lane,
With Sabbath-bells chiming, and birds singing psalms,
He—eager with haste, pressing on o'er the slain,
'Mid the trampling of steeds and the drum-beat to arms,
In that cool, dewy morning.

We—waiting with faces all reverent and still,
The organ's voice vibrant with praise unto God:
His face set like flint with the impress of will,
To press back the foe, or to die on the sod—
My fair, brave young brother!

We—kneeling to hear benedictions of love,
Our hearts all at peace with the message from Heaven!
He—stretched on the field, gasping, wounded, to prove,
If mercy were found where such courage had striven,
In the midst of the slaughter.

O God!—can I live with the horrible truth!
Stabbed through as he lay, with their glittering steel;
Could they look in that face, like a woman's for youth,
And crush out its beauty with musket and heel,
Like hounds, or like demons!

That brow I have blessed in my dead mother's place,
Each morning and evening since she went unto rest;
Smoothing down the fair cheek, as my own baby's face,
Those eyes with her look, where my kisses were prest,
For I saw hers—so tender!

Curses spring to my lips! Oh, my God, send the hail
Of swift ready vengeance for deeds such as this!
Forego all thy mercy, if judgment must fail!
Forgive my wild heart if it prayeth amiss—
His blood crieth upward!

"Amiss!"—and the strife of my clamorous grief
Is hushed into stillness—what grief like to thine!
If my poor human heart, with its passions so brief,
Is tortured with pangs, can we guess the Divine,
With depths past all searching!

I know eyes more tender looked upward to Thee;
That visage, so marred by the torturing crown—
Those smooth, noble limbs, racked with anguish I see;
The side where the blood and the water gushed down,
From stroke fierce and brutal.

Help lips white with anguish to take up His prayer;
Help hearts that are bursting to stifle their cries;
The shout of the populace, too, has been there,
To drown pleas for justice, to clothe truth in lies—
To enrage and to madden.

They knew not we loved them; they knew not we prayed
For their weal as our own;—"we are brethren," we plead;
Unceasing those prayers to Our Father were made;
When they flung down the palm for palmetto, we said,
"Let us still hope to win them."

"God so loved, that He gave!" We are giving to these
The lives that were dearer to us than our own;
Let us add prayer for blood, trusting God to appease
Our heart's craving pain, when He hears on his throne,
"Oh, Father, forgive them!"

—*N. Y. Evening Post*, July 27.

NOT YET.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Oh, country, marvel of the earth!
Oh, realm to sudden greatness grown!
The age that gloried in thy birth,
Shall it behold thee overthrown?
Shall traitors lay that greatness low?
No! Land of Hope and Blessing, No!

And we who wear thy glorious name,
Shall we, like cravens, stand apart,
When those whom thou hast trusted, aim
The death-blow at thy generous heart?
Forth goes the battle-cry, and lo!
Hosts rise in harness, shouting, No!

And they who founded, in our land,
The power that rules from sea to sea,
Bled they in vain, or vainly planned
To leave their country great and free?

Their sleeping ashes, from below,
Send up the thrilling murmur, No!

Knit they the gentle ties which long
These sister States were proud to wear,
And forged the kindly links so strong,
For idle hands in sport to tear—
For scornful hands aside to throw?
No! by our fathers' memory, No!

Our humming marts, our iron ways,
Our wind-tossed woods on mountain crest,
The hoarse Atlantic, with his bays,
The calm, broad Ocean of the West,
And Mississippi's torrent-flow,
And loud Niagara, answer, No!

Not yet the hour is nigh, when they
Who deep in Eld's dim twilight sit,
Earth's ancient kings, shall rise and say,
"Proud country, welcome to the pit!
So soon art thou, like us, brought low?"
No! sullen group of shadows, No!

For now, behold, the arm that gave
The victory in our fathers' day,
Strong, as of old, to guard and save—
That mighty arm which none can stay—
On clouds above, and fields below,
Writes, in men's sight, the answer, No!

AFTER THE FIGHT AT MANASSAS.

BY SARAH HELEN WHITMAN.

By the great bells swinging slow
The solemn dirges of our woe,
By the heavy flags that fall
Trailing from the bastioned wall,
Miserere, Domine!

By our country's common blame,
By our silent years of shame,
By our curbed and bated breath
Under dynasties of Death,
Miserere, Domine!

By the sin we dared disown,
Till its "dragon teeth" were sown,
By the cause, *yet* unavowed,
By the fire behind the cloud,
Miserere, Domine!

By our Northern host betrayed,
At Manassas' bloody raid,
By our losses unatoned—
Our dead heroes, heart-enthroned,
Miserere, Domine!

For Rhode Island's gallant stand—
Her "unconquerable band;"—
For the dear, familiar names,
Now linked to old, historic fames,
Te laudamus, Domine!

For our boys that knew not fear,
For their "gallant Brigadier,"
For their leader, brave and young,
For their praise on every tongue!
Te laudamus, Domine!

By the hope that suffers long,
And grows through holy sorrow strong,
By all the starry flags unfurled,
For the last war-field of the world,
Give us, O God, the victory!

—*Providence Daily Journal*, Aug. 6.

THE REST—WHERE ARE THEY?

Written on seeing the returning regiments, and after having read a familiar name among the killed of the Seventy-first, at the battle of Bull Run.

BY LAURA ELMER.

Our hearts give us answer—they're taken;
Accepted 's the offering they made!
On earth never more shall they waken—
On Liberty's altar they're laid,—
Blest sacrifice!

Blest dead, be ye now softly sleeping—
Our tenderest tears shall bedew
Each grave—and we're proud 'mid our weeping,
That trial's hour proved ye so true
In sacrifice!

O patriots, rest safe forever—
From temptings inglorious secure—
Ye've triumphed in holy endeavor;
Your blood—yes, your blood proves how pure
Your sacrifice!

We'll weep as your agonies sharing,
Ye fainting, death-wounded, and lone;
That poor shattered limb, with none caring,
A mother once clasped as her own,
In purest joy!

How warm—God, how true were her kisses!
Like jettings of life-blood they came;
That silk-dimpled knee bore her blisses—
Aye, blisses all worthy the name—
Sweet baby boy!

Few summers have sped since she clasped thee,
And chased e'en a shade from thy brow;
The pitying winds gliding past thee,
Seem mocking balm-breaths to thee now
Of life's past joy!

'Tis over—thy last pulse has fluttered;
Thou'rt glorious now—thou'rt secure;
'Gainst thee ne'er can libel be uttered—
Thy blood proves thy loyalty pure—
Dear sacrifice!

Thy country's thou art, and forever,
Thy country's while lasteth all time;
Safe bosomed, and nothing can sever
This bond of thy life's yielded prime—
Sweet sacrifice!

Such memories hallowed we'll cherish—
How precious to die with the brave!
O shout: Ne'er can Liberty perish—
Her saviours confront e'en the grave—
Grand sacrifice!

THE REGIMENT RETURNED.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

The fife blows shrill, the drum beats loud;
I hear the tramp of many feet
Come echoing up the city street,
With cheers and welcomes from the crowd.

It is the regiment returned,
That went away three months ago;
Fearless they met the Southern foe,
And with true patriot ardor burned.

Their looks and dress are somewhat worn,
But every gun is free from rust,
And that is honorable dust
Upon their caps and knapsacks borne.

Their banner still is held on high,
Though soiled with wind, and rain, and smoke,
As bravely as when first it broke
In light like sunrise on the sky.

In the full front of battle shown,
It onward led the serried files
O'er many rough and weary miles,
Through wild, beleaguered paths unknown.

Against its folds the shot were cast,
From hidden batteries, charged with death;
And though its bearer held his breath,
'Twas carried upward to the last.

And now, still marching where it waves,
The bold survivors of the band,
Returning to their own dear land,
Have left behind their comrades' graves.

But, vowing to avenge their loss,
Soon, where those comrades fought and fell,
They'll meet once more, and conquer well
Beneath the Union's starry cross.

'Tis right to welcome home with cheers
These patriot soldiers, fresh from fight;
Though some no longer greet our sight,
But claim their country's grateful tears.

For them we mourn; for these we raise
Our happy plaudits to the sky,
And, as their ranks come marching by,
Reward their courage with our praise.

—*N. Y. Evening Post*, Aug. 16.

THE BLACK HORSE GUARD.

A TALE OF THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

BY EDWARD SPRAGUE RAND, JR.

We waited for their coming beside that craggy "run,"
And gaily shone their trappings, and glistened in the sun;
We saw the "well-kept" horses, and marked the stalwart men,
And each Zouave his rifle took, and tried the charge again.

On, on they came in close-set ranks. O, 'twas a goodly sight!
Their horses shone like ebony, their arms were burnished bright;
A breathless silence; then there came a ringing down the van,
"Lie low! Remember Ellsworth! let each one pick his man."

A thousand rifle-flashes; then shrieks and groans of pain,
And clouds of dust uprising over the fatal plain,
'Mid which the gleaming bayonets seemed like the lightning's flash;
The cry, "Remember Ellsworth," and the deadly forward dash!

A silence;—horses riderless, and scouring from the fray,
While here and there a trooper spurs his worn steed away.
The smoke dispels—the dust blows off—subsides the fatal stir;
Virginia's Black Horse Cavalry is with the things that were.

A wailing on the sunny slopes along the Shenandoah,
A weeping where the York and James deep-rolling torrents pour;
Where Rappahannock peaceful glides, on many a fertile plain,
A cry of anguish for the loved who ne'er may come again.

The widow clasps the fatherless in silent, speechless grief,
Or weeps as if in floods of tears the soul could find relief;
The Old Dominion weeps, and mourns full many a gallant son,
Who sleeps upon that fatal field beside that craggy run.

Oh, matrons of Virginia! with you has been the blame;
It was for you to bend the twig before its ripeness came;—
For you a patriot love to form, a loyal mind to nurse;
But ye have left your task undone, and now ye feel the curse.

Think ye Virginia can stand and bar the onward way
Of Freedom in her glorious march, and conquer in the fray?
Have ye so soon the truths forgot which Washington let fall,
To cherish Freedom ever, and Union above all?

Go to! for thou art fallen, and lost thy high estate,—
Forgotten all thy glories; ignoble be thy fate!
Yet from the past's experience a lesson may be won:
Though all thy fields be steeped in blood, still Freedom's march is on.

GLEN RIDGE, *July 27, 1861.*

—*Boston Transcript*, July 30.

THE CIVILIANS AT BULL RUN.

BY H. R. TRACY.

Have you heard of the story, so lacking in glory,
About the civilians who went to the fight?
With every thing handy, from sandwich to brandy,
To fill their broad stomachs, and make them all tight.

There were bulls from our State street, and cattle from Wall street,
And members of Congress to see the great fun;
Newspaper reporters, (some regular snorters,)
On a beautiful Sunday went to Bull Run.

Provided with passes as far as Manassas,
The portly civilians rode jolly along;
Till the sound of the battle, the roar and the rattle
Of cannon and musket drowned laughter and song.

Their hearts were all willing to witness the killing,
When the jolly civilians had chosen their ground;
They drank and they nibbled—reporters they scribbled,
While shot from the cannon were flying around.

But nearer the rattle and storm of the battle
Approached the civilians who came to a show,
The terrible thunder filled them with wonder
And trembling, and quaking with fear of the foe.

The hell's egg-shells flying, the groans of the dying,
Soon banished their pleasure and ruined their fun;
There was terrible slaughter—blood ran like water,
When civilians were pic-nicking down at Bull Run.

Their forms aldermanic are shaken with panic,
When the "Black Horse" sweep down like a cloud on the plain;
They run helter-skelter, their fat bodies swelter,—
They fly from the field thickly strewn with the slain.

Oh, *save* me from *their* rage! Oh, give me my carriage!
The civilians cry out at the sound of each gun;
No longer they're frisky with brandy and whiskey,
No longer they seek for a fight at Bull Run!

Did they come down there balmy, to stampede the army?
It would seem so, for how like a Jehu they drive!
O'er the dead and the wounded their vehicles bounded,
They caring for naught but to get home alive.

For the sharp desolation that struck through the nation,
We hold to account the civilians and—rum;
When our soldiers next go to battle the foe,
May our portly civilians be kept here at home.

—*Boston Herald.*

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

Oh, pale, pale face! Oh, helpless hands!
Sweet eyes by fruitless watching wronged,
Yet turning ever towards the lands
Where War's red hosts are thronged.

She shudders when they tell the tale
Of some great battle lost and won!
Her sweet child-face grows old and pale,
Her heart falls like a stone!

She sees no conquering flag unfurled,
She hears no victory's brazen roar,
But a dear face which was her world—
Perchance she'll kiss no more!

Ever there comes between her sight
And the glory that they rave about,
A boyish brow, and eyes whose light
Of splendor hath gone out.

The midnight glory of his hair,
Where late her fingers, like a flood
Of moonlight, wandered—lingering there—
Is stiff and dank—with blood!

She must not shrink, she must not moan;
She must not wring her quivering hands;
But sitting dumb and white, alone,
Be bound with viewless bands.

Because her suffering life enfolds
Another dearer, feebler life,
In death-strong grasp her heart she holds,
And stills its torturing strife.

Yester eve, they say, a field was won;
Her eyes ask tidings of the fight;
But tell her of the dead alone,
Who lay out in the night!

In mercy tell her that *his* name
Was not upon that fatal list;
That not among the heaps of slain
Dumb are the lips she's kissed.

Oh, poor pale child! Oh, woman heart!
Its weakness triumphed o'er by strength!
Love teaching pain, discipline's art,
And conquering at length!

—*St. Louis Republican.*

HYMN FOR THE HOST IN WAR. C. M.*

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE NEW PRIEST."

With banners fluttering forth on high,
And music's stirring breath,
Lord God! we stand beneath Thine eye,
Arrayed for work of death.

When we our stormy battle wage,
Thy Spirit be our zeal!
In conquering, teach us not man's rage,
But Thine own truth to feel.

Thy Christ led forth no host to fight,
And he disbanded none;
But our true life, and our best right,
By death alone He won.

Dear Lord! if we our lives must give,
And give our share of earth,
To save, for those that after live,
What makes our land's true worth,

* "Christmas," (Handel's,) or any other solemn and stirring "Common Metre" tune.

Lead Thou our march to war's worst lot,
As to a peace-time feast;
Grant, only, that our souls be not
Without Christ's life released!

O God of heaven's most glorious host!
To Thee this hymn we raise;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, one voice of praise!

—*Boston Transcript*, Aug. 3.

A TRIBUTE TO THE BRAVE.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE COL. JAMES CAMERON.

BY H. CLAY PREUSS.

A plain, substantial farmer,
Whose years of thrift and toil
With peace and plenty crowned him,
As monarch of the soil:
One of the "solid people,"
Whose works of brain and hand
Build up our nation's riches,
And dignify our land.

But when his outraged country
Called on her sons for aid,
He dropped the spade and ploughshare,
And drew his battle-blade.
Amid the cannon's thunder,
That shook the summer air,
Where iron hail fell thickest,
His stalwart form was there!

The best war-blood of Scotland
Was burning in his veins;
His fiery steed seemed conscious
A *Cameron* held the reins!
The light of glorious battle
Gleamed from his master's eye,
As, with the "bairns of Scotland,"
He swore to "do or die!"

A true man to his country
Unto his latest breath,
He heard the call of duty,
And died a hero's death!
The mem'ry of his virtues
Shall blossom far and wide,
And Scotland's name of *Cameron*,
Shall be our nation's pride!

—*National Intelligencer*, July 31.

"CAST DOWN, BUT NOT DESTROYED."

BY "A. E."

Oh, Northern men—true hearts and bold—
Unflinching to the conflict press!
Firmly our country's flag uphold,
Till traitorous foes its sway confess!

Not lightly was our freedom bought,
By many a martyr's cross and grave;
Six weary years our fathers fought,
'Midst want and peril, sternly brave.

And thrice six years, with tightening coil,
Still closer wound by treacherous art,
Men—children of our common soil—
Have preyed upon the nation's heart!

Yet, still it beats, responsive, deep,
Its strong pulse throbbing through the land,
Gathering a human flood, to sweep
Resistless, o'er the rebel band!

Firmly resolved to win success,
We'll tread the path our fathers trod,
Unflinching, to the conflict press,
And, fearless, trust our cause to God!

—*N. Y. Evening Post*, July 26.

RICHMOND, *July* 24.—A vast concourse assembled early yesterday evening at the Central Railroad dépôt, to await the arrival of the train from Manassas. So great was the crowd, that, in anticipation of the arrival of the wounded, it was deemed necessary by the committee appointed to receive them to set a strong guard to prevent the pressure of the people around the train when it should arrive. By this means the track and a considerable space on either side of it was kept clear, though the car-tops, fences, and all the eminences in the vicinity were thronged with the expectant crowd. At 7¼ o'clock, the first train arrived, bringing 20 wounded soldiers, and the bodies of four of our dead—Gen. Bartow, Col. Johnston, a private of the Montgomery Guard named James Driscoll, and another whose name we could not learn.

During the excitement attending the anxious inquiries after friends, and the crowding to look upon the dead and wounded, it was whispered through the crowd that President Davis was on the train. Immediately a rush was made in search of the distinguished statesman and chieftain, and a thousand shouts rent the air with wild huzzas as his well-known face and figure were discovered.

Though travel-worn and evidently fatigued by the trying scenes through which he had passed in the last two days, the President could not deny the enthusiastic citizens the pleasure of hearing from his own mouth something of the glorious deeds so recently achieved by our brave and invincible patriot soldiers.

In a strain of fervid eloquence, he eulogized the courage, the endurance, and patriotism of our victorious troops; and to the memory of our honored dead, who shed their life's blood on the battle-field in the glorious cause of their country, he paid a glowing tribute, which could not fail to dim with tears the eyes of the least feeling among his hearers.

He pronounced the victory great, glorious, and complete. He said we had whipped them this time, and would whip them as often as they offered us the opportunity. In alluding to the vastness and importance of our captures, he said we had taken every thing the enemy had in the field; sixty pieces of splendid cannon, of the best and most improved models, vast quantities of ammunition, arms enough of various descriptions to equip a large army, hundreds of wagons and ambulances of the most luxurious make and finish, and provisions enough to feed an army of fifty thousand men for twelve months.*

The headlong retreat of the enemy he compared to the wild and hurried flight of a scared covey of partridges. He said that, so great was the terror with which the repeated onslaughts of our men inspired them, taking wildly to their heels, they threw from them their guns, swords, knapsacks, and every thing that could in any way retard their escape.

* A Federal officer has computed the details of this assertion, and discovered that it would require over twelve thousand wagons to transport the amount of provisions, said, by Jefferson Davis, to have been captured by the rebel army.

With another allusion to the glorious valor of our troops, who had accomplished this great victory, and reminding all of the great cause they had for returning thanks to Him to whom alone thanks were due for this blessing on our arms, he concluded amid the tumultuous applause of the assemblage, and was escorted to his hotel.

At 9. 30, a large concourse of citizens and visitors having assembled before the Spotswood House, the President was again called out, and again stirred the popular heart with his eloquent recital of the brave deeds done by our troops in the late battle. He was preceded on this occasion by Col. Chesnut, of South Carolina, (an aid to Gen. Beauregard,) in a chaste and eloquent speech.

This unannounced arrival of our President took the citizens by surprise. Had they known of his coming, such an ovation would have greeted his return as never before was witnessed in the Old Dominion.

Just behind the train which brought the President, there arrived a second, bringing 585 Hessian prisoners, 25 of whom were commissioned officers, and 30 of Ellsworth's Fire Zouaves. Passengers by this train inform us that several hundred other prisoners were left at Manassas, and that our troops continued to bring them in hourly; and that many of them came into our camp and delivered themselves up. The 585 brought to this city were immediately marched to Harwood's factory.—*Richmond Enquirer, July* 24.

At Bull Run, when the order came from the headquarters for the retreat, word was passed down the line to the New York Zouaves. "Do not!" exclaimed a score of the "pet lambs" in a breath. "Do *not!*" "We are ordered to retreat," said the commander. "Wot 'n thunder's *that!*" responded one of the hard-heads, who evidently did not comprehend the word exactly. "Go back—retire," continued the commander. "Go back—*where?*" "Leave the field." "*Leave?* Why, that ain't what we come for. We're here to fight," insisted the boys. "We came here with 1,040 men," said the commander. "There are now 600 left. Fall back, boys!" and the "lambs" sulkily retired, evidently displeased with the order.

Two of the New Hampshire Second were leaving the field, through the woods, when they were suddenly confronted by five rebels, who ordered them to "*halt!* or we fire." The Granite boys saw their dilemma, but the foremost of them presented his musket, and answered, "Halt *you*, or *we* fire!" and, at the word, both discharged their pieces. The rebel fell, his assailant was unharmed. Seizing his companion's musket, he brought it to his shoulder, and said to the other, "Fire!" Both fired their guns at once, and two more rebels fell. The others fled. The leader's name was Hanford—from Dover, N. H.

As the Maine troops were leaving the field of battle, a soldier stepped up to one of the officers of the 5th Regiment, and requested him to lend him a knife. The officer took out a common pocket-knife, and handed it to the soldier, who sat down at the side of the road, pulled up the leg of his trousers, and deliberately dug a musket-ball out of his leg, jumped up, and resumed his march.

When the news of the repulse reached the camp meeting at Desplaines, Ill., Rev. Henry Cox, who was preaching at the time the intelligence was received, remarked, on closing his sermon, "Brethren, we had better adjourn this camp meeting, and go home and drill."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Rebel's Letter.—The following letter was taken by one of the pickets of Col. Gordon's Regiment, (the Massachusetts Second.) It shows that the privates as well as the Generals of the rebel army can tell big stories:

"Camp Jackson, Manassas Junction,
July 23, 1861.

"Dear Mother and Friends:—I am safe yet, and have nothing of any consequence to complain of, which is more than many a fellow-soldier can say.

"I suppose you have heard what an awful battle we had down here last Sunday. I was not in it—as it so happened I could not get with my regiment, and glad I am I was not. This morning I went out on the battle-field, and, hard-hearted as you term me, I was horror-struck at the sight. Men (Yankees) lying around in every direction, dead and wounded. I suppose I must have seen at least 500 men and 200 horses—some places as many as six horses lying side by side. It is supposed their loss is over 5,000 men killed and wounded, and they took somewhere near 1,000 live Yankees prisoners. Oh, they were whipped decently. They chased old Scott so close, he had to leave his coach, and lost his epaulettes; and if reports are true, he lost one of his cowardly legs. Our regiment took the famous Sherman's Battery. Well, we have taken near 50 pieces of rifled cannon, and run them clean off the field. Beauregard, of South Carolina, led our regiment. They (I mean the regiment) whipped the Ellsworth Zouaves, that much-dreaded band of ruffians. Yes, I have seen them myself—yes, more than a hundred of them, as high as six in a bunch, dead as a door nail. They had 75,000 men against us, and so sure was Scott of success, it is reported he brought up one hundred ladies from Washington to see him conquer Southerners;—(but some one got hurt.) Jeff. Davis came up here on Sunday, and was on the field himself. Gen. Jackson was wounded, two fingers shot off; Gen. Bee killed. I do not know our loss—250 killed, not more, and it may be less, but 200 men lost will cover all. It commenced about 6 in the morning, and lasted all day. They had a fight here on Thursday too, but it was nothing to this. I suppose the next you hear of us will be at Washington. We are determined to have it."—*Boston Journal, Aug.* 16.

Col. Hampton, upon having his horse shot from under him, seized a rifle, and said, "Watch me, boys; do as I do." He then shot down successively several of the Federal officers who were leading their forces against him. Gen. Beauregard then came up, and said, "Take that battery." Just at that moment the flag of the legion was shot down. Beauregard said, "Hand it to me; let me bear the Palmetto flag." He did bear it in the fury of the fight. Col. Johnson, of the legion, was slain in the charge.

The Hampton Legion promised to defend the flag presented to them by the ladies of the Palmetto State while one of them remained to step the field of conflict. That this promise will be sacredly redeemed, no one will doubt, when he comes to learn that of the eight hundred who went into the field on Sunday, one hundred and ten sealed their fidelity with their blood, that being the number of their killed and wounded, according to the unofficial reports.—*Richmond Whig, July* 24.

Gov. SMITH's reigment, the Virginia 49th, was in the thickest of the fight, and all of his companies suffered considerably. His own horse was struck by a ball. His adjutant, Lieut. Caleb Smith, was wounded. Lieut. Ward, commanding a Fauquier company, was killed, as were also a number of his men, beside others who were wounded. Col. E. C. Carrington, of Washington city, formerly of Virginia, was one of the prisoners taken in the battle of last Sunday.

He returns *involuntarily*, in humiliation and shame, to his mother State, which he left in respectability and with fair prospects. His hundreds of patriotic and influential relations in Virginia point the finger of scorn and contempt at the traitor. The capture of Col. Carrington will make Abraham need a new District-Attorney. His eloquence and his arms have proved alike futile against his mother State. He has disgraced himself, not her.

A citizen of Fairfax Court House says that when the retreating enemy passed through that village, in an answer to the question whether they had been defeated, they said there were hardly enough of them left to tell the story; that it was foolish to talk about fighting the Southern soldiers; that they fought not like men, but devils. They begged for water, and betrayed every sign of extreme terror and exhaustion.

An officer of the army, who arrived here yesterday, says that he witnessed the onset of our soldiers, the Arkansas Regiment, he believes, on the New York Zouaves, and that it was a terrible spectacle. They threw down their guns, and made the charge with their brandished bowie-knives. The Zouaves at first seemed petrified with amazement. Then, as their assailants knocked aside their bayonets, and fell upon them with their furious blades, they fairly screamed with terror, and fled in the utmost consternation. They were nearly exterminated.—*Richmond Enquirer, July* 24.

THE BATTLE AT BULL RUN.

BY "RUTH."

"Forward! my brave columns, forward!"
No other word was spoken;
But in the quick, and mighty rustling of their feet,
And in the flashing of their eyes, 'twas proved
This was enough.
Men, whose *every* bosom held a *noble* heart,
And who had left their homes, their sacred *rights*
To gain: To *these*, this was no trying hour,
No time to waver, and to doubt—but one
For which they'd hoped and prayed—
One (as they felt) they'd brought not on
Themselves, but which they knew *must come*—
And *nobly, O most nobly*, did their
Bravery, their *sense* of *right*, sustain them.

And Lincoln's hordes—
They knew *not* with what natures they contended—
Seemed not to feel their *motives* differed, as
Does heaven from earth.
They, the poor, miserable, *hired* outcasts, whose
Principles were bought,
And men, whose courage, bravery, and noble aims
Had come to be, throughout the land,
A proverb.

And *what* the end?
What *could*, what *should it be*, than what it *was*?
A *brilliant, glorious* VICTORY.

The South weeps o'er her slain;
And well she may; for they were jewels
From her diadem.
She weeps; sheds tears of grief, of sorrow,
And of PRIDE.

LOUISVILLE, KY., *July* 24, 1861.

—*Louisville Courier*, Aug. 10.

WHAT THE REBELS SAID THEY CAPTURED.

MEMPHIS, TENN.—The serious results of the victory have been ascertained at the War Department to be sixty-nine pieces of artillery, 23,000 stand of arms, 800 wagons laden with stores and munitions of war, and a quantity of provisions so huge as to appear almost incredible. Never dreaming of defeat, and only occupied with the advance of their grand army, the liberal commissariat for their immense forces had converted the town of Centreville, distant five or six miles from the battle, into one great warehouse for provisions and army stores.

The provisions of every kind captured at this grand depository are sufficient, the President asserts, to feed an army of fifty thousand men for a whole campaign. To save their immense wealth of stores, it was at Centreville that McDowell attempted to rally his flying army. A large division of fresh troops, with heavy guns in position, met the remnants of his vanquished forces, and forced them into a momentary halt; but so demoralized were his men, that at sight of our pursuing columns, they again scattered, and were chased like hares from their lost position; nor did our cavalry cease from their bloody business of cutting up and riding down the cowardly hounds until within four miles of Arlington Heights.

At this place (Centreville) our troops had the good luck to find a large table spread with a sumptuous dinner, and almost untouched, as the rout, which commenced about the fashionable hour for a dining feast, had left but poor stomachs for digesting rich food.

A correspondent from Manassas has just shown me a number of bills of fare for the dinners to which McDowell had invited his friends to enjoy with him on the route to Richmond, indicating that they expected to repose a short time at Fairfax Court House, Manassas, and other convenient localities on the way.

The bills of fare are mostly in French, and quite costly as to the *cuisine*. Twenty-five baskets of champagne and a dozen of claret were also found at Centreville—the centre of "good things;" and a soldier who was present has just informed me, that when our brave hungry boys arrived at the village and took possession, they at once commenced a sad havoc upon these delicious drinkables, during which a sprightly officer in one of the Rappahannock companies, named Hopper, mounted upon the table, (then relieved somewhat of its load,) and proposed the following impromptu toast:—"Our sincere thanks to the gouty old Scott; may his captured batteries soon send a shower of grape from which he can fill his wine bottles." It is needless to add, that our lieutenant was vociferously cheered; and the boys, out of respect for the great man's memory, drank standing and in silence.—*Memphis Argus, July* 29.

RICHMOND, VA.—It is reported here, and almost universally believed, that five full companies, attached to one of the Yankee regiments which participated in the battle at Manassas last Sunday, surrendered to Gen. Beauregard on Friday last. These men, it seems, in their haste and fright, missed the road to Arling-

ton, and became lost in the Virginia forests near the Blue Ridge. Worn down with fatigue, famished with hunger, and despairing of ever making their way out without being discovered, they hailed one of our scouts, and requested that their condition be laid before Gen. Beauregard. All surrendered, and were kindly furnished with nourishment. It is presumed that they will be sent to Richmond.

It is also stated that a house in the vicinity of Fairfax Court House, which was suspected by our troops, was surrounded last Friday, and found to contain sixteen Yankee officers, who were not quite active enough in their movements last Sunday, and took refuge in this building. They were all bagged, of course, and will be securely held until it is ascertained what disposition is to be made of the crew of the privateer Savannah.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

SECOND NEW HAMPSHIRE REGIMENT.—Both Gen. Scott and the Brigade Commander Col. Burnside, have expressed the warmest appreciation of the *extraordinary* firmness and steadiness of this regiment while under galling fire and during the retreat.

Col. Marston was severely wounded in the beginning of the engagement at Bull Run, and although gallantly returning to the field, the command devolved upon Lieut.-Col. Fiske. Col. Burnside himself relates, that, testing the resources of his brigade, he said to Col. Fiske: "Will your men obey such and such an order?" To which Col. Fiske replied: "My men will obey *any* order."

The following paragraph from the Washington *National Republican* shows how far this confidence was justified:—

"THE SECOND NEW HAMPSHIRE REGIMENT.—During the late engagement, the Second New Hampshire Regiment behaved with the utmost gallantry. Arriving on the field the second regiment, they were instantly called upon to support the right of the Rhode Island battery, and with the coolness of veterans, although swept by the fire of the rebels, formed line of battle and remained in this trying position for more than an hour. When ordered to charge, they rushed on with great impetuosity, driving the enemy from their position to the woods, and sweeping every thing before them. At one time, when a retreat was sounded, Companies A and B remained in their position half an hour after every other company had retreated, and poured in a destructive fire upon the rebels, who were advancing to outflank them, only retiring when capture or annihilation became inevitable.—*Boston Journal, Aug.* 6.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Charleston Mercury*, writing from Richmond, Va., says:—"It is settled, without question, that at one time during the fight, our army was on the eve of being defeated. This was in the early part of the afternoon. Scattered and exhausted as were our men, victory, for a time, inclined to favor the overwhelming army of the enemy, and its General, believing he had gained a victory, despatched the news to Washington. Happily, at this critical juncture, Kershaw, Cash, and Kemper stemmed and turned the adverse tide, driving the frightened foe before their accurate fire and rapid charges. Both Beauregard and Johnston rallied their forces, and led them in person to the attack. Soon after, Elzey's and Smith's brigades, of about four thousand men, came up opportunely and reinforced our army. This reinforcement, with the heroic rally made by the Generals, after Kershaw turned the tide of battle in our favor, decided the fortunes of the field."

A member of the Palmetto Guard writes to the *Mercury* as follows:—"The day was lost when our two regiments came up. Our troops were falling back, and had retired some distance. Col. Kershaw gave the command 'Forward,' and, after some ten or twelve rounds, away went the Yankees. I understand Beauregard said our regiments 'saved the day'—a second battle of Waterloo.

"No regiment ever entered a battle under more depressing circumstances than we did. All along our line of march men were retreating, and saying to us we are defeated. But we went forward, and the day was won."

THE correspondent of the *Charleston Courier* tells this story at the expense of the Virginia chivalry:—"Among the prisoners is a noble-looking and intelligent Zouave, one of the few decent exceptions in the crew. I saw him on the field, just after he was taken. While passing a group of our men, one of the latter called him some hard name. 'Sir,' said the Zouave, turning on his heel and looking the Virginian full in the eye, 'I have heard that yours was a nation of gentlemen, but your insult comes from a coward and a knave. I am your prisoner, but you have no right to fling your curses upon me because I am unfortunate. Of the two, sir, I consider myself the gentleman.' I need not add that the Virginian slunk away under the merited rebuke, or that a dozen soldiers generously gathered around the prisoner, and assured him of protection from further insult."

AT the battle of Bull Run, some Congressmen were taken who had come out to see the fun. One of them seeing our representative, the Hon. Porcher Miles, accosted him with, "Hallo, Miles, my dear fellow; how do you do?" Miles looked for a moment surprised, and replied, "Sir, I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance. What is your name?" To which he quickly replied, "I am Mr. ——, of New York. Don't you remember me, old fellow? We were in Congress together. I only came out to see the fun." To which Mr. Miles replied, drawing himself up with dignity, "Sir, I don't know you. I can't recognize any one who comes out to witness the subjugation of my country as an amusement;" and turned on his heel, leaving the New Yorker to enjoy the fun of bare floors and rations not such as he has been accustomed to at Willard's or Barnum's, and from which, no doubt, he will come a wiser, if not a better man.

An old soldier is here who fought in the Creek, the Seminole, and the Mexican wars. He was in the fight at Manassas, and he says he has never seen any soldiers, regulars nor any others, who stood fire as our army did at Manassas. They were perfectly fearless and unflinching, heeding neither the falling balls nor their falling comrades, but keeping up a steady and persistent fire. He seemed to think it was glory enough to fight in such company. I heard a similar testimony paid to Magruder's men in the Bethel fight. The officer who came over from Fortress Monroe with a flag of truce, was one who had been a friend when they were in the regular army together. He said, "Magruder, your battery must have been manned by regulars, or it could not have done such execution." He replied, "So far from that, they are only boys; the half of them have spelling-books in their pockets."—*Charleston Courier, July* 27.

An English officer asserts that *he met one of Gen. Johnston's aids in New York on Sunday*, and that he personally knew him to be such. The rebel spy—for he was nothing else—told the Englishman that Messrs. Davis, Beauregard, Lee and Co. consider their victory at Bull Run as a defeat, in comparison with what they expected and ought to have made it. They had their lines so skilfully arranged as to draw us within and beyond their flanks—to catch us in the most deadly kind of trap, attack us with shot, and musketry, and horse, from every side at once, and enforce a wholesale surrender of the "grand army of the Potomac." They had been fighting, he says, all day, in such wise as merely to indicate a determined defence, and by a gradual retreat had nearly lured us into the desired position, when all their plan was defeated by the mistaken enthusiasm of Col. Kirby Smith. That officer brought on the railroad reinforcements from Winchester, and, instead of going straight to the Junction, as had been positively ordered by Beauregard, he stopped the cars near the battle-field, formed his men in solid squares, and marched superbly to the ground. This was the reserve which our tired forces saw coming against them, and before which they retreated in time to escape the snare laid for them. Johnston's aid affirmed that Smith was in high disfavor for his error, *which was the only movement that saved the Federal army.—N. Y. World.*

In the thickest of the contest a secession colonel of cavalry was knocked out of his saddle by a ball from one of our riflemen. "There goes old Baker, of the Georgia First!" shouted one of our boys, in hearing of his chaplain. "Who?" queried the parson. "Colonel Baker, of the rebel ranks, has just gone to his long home." "Ah, well," replied the chaplain, quietly, "the longer I live the less cause I have to find fault with the inscrutable acts of Divine Providence."—An unlucky private in one of the New York regiments was wounded in this fight, and his father arrived at the hospital just as the surgeon was removing the ball from the back of his shoulder. The boy lay with his face downwards on the pallet. "Ah, my poor son," said the father, mournfully, "I'm very sorry for you. But it's a bad place to be hit in—thus *in the back.*" The sufferer turned over, bared his breast, and pointing to the opening above the armpit, exclaimed, "Father, here's where the ball went in!"

One of the Zouaves was struck by a cannon shot, which tore through his thigh close to his body, nearly severing the limb from the trunk. As he fell, he drew his photograph from his breast, and said to his nearest comrade, "Take this to my wife. Tell her I died like a soldier, faithful to my country's cause, and the good old flag. Good-bye!" and he died where he fell.

An artillery man lay on the ground, nearly exhausted from loss of blood, and too weak to get out of the way of the tramping troops and horses that flitted about him. A mounted horseman came towards him, when he raised the bleeding stumps of both his arms, and cried out, "Don't tread on me, Capt'n! See! both hands are gone." The trooper leaped over him, a shell broke near by, and the crashing fragments put the sufferer quickly out of his misery.

A rebel—one of the Georgia regiments—lay with a fearful shot-wound in his side, which tore out several of his ribs. The life-blood of the poor fellow was fast oozing out, when one of our troops came dashing forward from out of the mêlée, and fell, sharply wounded, close beside him. The Georgian recognized his uniform, though he was fatally hurt, and feebly held out his hand. "We came into this battle," he said, "enemies. Let us die friends. Farewell." He spoke no more, but his companion in disaster took the extended hand, and escaped to relate this touching fact.

One of our riflemen had his piece carried away by a ball, which struck it out of his hands just as his company was in the act of advancing to storm one of the smaller rebel batteries. Unharmed, he sprang forward, and threw himself down on his face, under the enemy's guns. A Zouave lay there, wounded and bleeding, out of the way of the murderous fire. "Lay close—lay close, old boy," said the latter to the new comer, "the boys 'll take this ole furnace 'n a minnit, and then we'll git up an' give the rebels fits ag'in." Three minutes afterwards the battery was carried, and the two soldiers were in the thickest of the fight again.

A member of the Second Connecticut regiment writes to the *New Haven Journal:*

While at a halt, it was my lot to witness a very painful scene. I captured a prisoner, (a German,) belonging to the Eighth South Carolina regiment, and took him to Major Colburn for instructions as how to dispose of him. The prisoner requested one privilege as his last, which the Major very humanely granted. He said his brother lay a short distance off, in a dying condition, and he wished to see him. I bade him lead the way, and I followed.

He took me to an old log hut but a few rods from where our regiment was halted. On the north side, in the shade, we found the wounded man. The prisoner spoke to him—he opened his eyes—the film of death had already overspread them, and the tide of life was fast ebbing. He was covered with blood, and the swarms of flies and mosquitoes, which were fattening upon his life's blood, indicated that he had lain there for some time. They clasped hands together, muttered a few words in the German language, supplicating the Throne of Grace for their families at home, kissed, and bade each other a final adieu; the prisoner remarking as I took him by the arm to lead him away, for the column was moving, "Brother, you are dying, and I am a prisoner." The man was shot with a musket ball, in the back, just over the hip; from which fact I inferred that he was on the retreat when the deadly ball overtook him. *N. Y. Express, Aug.* 1.

Why the Southern Army don't March.—The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle and Sentinel of the 18th, has an article on the question, "Why don't our army move forward?" The editor says:

We claim to be the superiors of the Northmen in every respect, and we are; but we have got to prove it to their satisfaction before we can expect peace. * * * It is the policy and fixed determination of our government to advance, and, if possible, to bring the war to an end before the cool weather, the recruiting of the enemy, and his preparations of sufficient transportation shall enable him to make an invasion of the Carolina and Georgia coast.

It is well known now that Gen. Beauregard's forces at Manassas, previous to Johnston's arrival, were comparatively small; and even after Johnston came, the combined army could not have exceeded forty thousand effective men. Since the battle, we have good reason to believe that Beauregard and Johnston

have under their command much more than a hundred thousand men—enough for all practical purposes. It is not the want of men that has prevented an advance, but the lack of means of transportation, and the lack of food, coupled with sickness. Beauregard has been almost wholly without means of transportation for his vast army, and proper food in sufficient quantity, as we have reason to believe. And men who fought the great fight on the 21st, and came out of it without so much as a scratch, were in no condition to do military duty for several days. With little food of suitable quality, fatigued, worn down, they were in no condition to advance. In fact, very many of them have been sick since the fight; and it is but truth to say that they, as well as the wounded, have not had proper attention from the medical department, which, so far as we can learn, was organized in the very worst manner, if, indeed, it can be said to have had any organization at all.

Months ago, we called attention to the impropriety of favoritism and politics in the organization of the army, and especially directed attention to the absolute necessity of having the best available ability in the quartermasters' and commissary department.

The sickness, from wounds and otherwise, in our Virginia army, is absolutely frightful, and the insufficiency and inefficiency of the medical department more frightful still. Only think of our noble boys suffering twenty-four hours after battle without being seen, and then attended perhaps by men unfit for their office, and four days elapsing before the department at Richmond sent any lint or bandages to Manassas, when an abundance ought to have been there a month before the battle.

THE POSITION OF THE CONFEDERATES.—A correspondent of the *N. O. Picayune*, writing from Manassas on the 10th instant, says:

There is not a single act of the Confederate States that could be so construed as to justify any reasonable man in coming to the conclusion that the South intended to take Washington. We have never claimed more than is embraced in the boundaries of the seceded States. That is the whole extent of our claim. Washington is situated in that part of the District of Columbia transferred by Maryland, and just as long as Maryland remains with the North, just so long we will refrain from any attack.

AN ENGLISH OFFICER ON THE BATTLE OF MANASSAS PLAINS.

RICHMOND, Aug. 4.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

DEAR SIR: The enclosed letter, which I have just received from an English officer, who took part in the famous fight on the 21st ult., may be of interest to your readers. I have, therefore, great pleasure in placing it at your service.

Very truly yours,
S. PHILLIPS DAY,
Special correspondent of the *London Morning Herald* and the *Morning Chronicle*.

HEAD-QUARTERS CONFEDERATE ARMY, MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 29, 1861.

MY DEAR DAY: The accounts which you read in the Richmond papers about the great battle which has just come off, are not in the least exaggerated. You may give them *verbatim* to the London Press. I could never have contemplated that such a terrible disaster would have befallen the Northern arms. Their army was well appointed, well organized, and provided with a splendid artillery, the entire of which fell into our hands. Wheat's battalion, to which I was attached as a volunteer, consisting of only 400 men, sustained for an hour the shock of at least 8,000 of the enemy, and only retreated when almost cut to pieces. Every officer who was mounted had his horse shot under him. When carrying a message from Wheat to Gen. Evans, my own horse met with a similar fate, and I escaped by a perfect miracle. I must confess that this command was the admiration of friend and foe. Formed in part of Irish, and the rest the flower of Southern chivalry, the battalion covered itself with glory. Emotions of no ordinary character thrilled through my breast as I found myself struggling on this terrible field of carnage, and advocating a righteous cause, surrounded as I was by so many of my own gallant island countrymen. You will be glad to hear that I escaped the terrible ordeal of shot and shell, and was honored with the thanks of Gen. Beauregard for some slight service which I performed on the field. Poor Wheat seemed the genius of the fight—conspicuous by his great size and soldier-like mien, his flashing eye and glittering blade—he was seen everywhere in the hottest part of the struggle. Poor fellow! He was desperately wounded, but is now recovering. The loss of the enemy was 8,000 men, 57 pieces of cannon, and about 25,000 stand of arms. Believe me, very faithfully yours,

Late Major in the army of Italy,
R. YOUNG ATKINS.

S. PHILLIPS DAY, Richmond.

—*Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.*

RESURGAMUS.

BY R. H. STODDART.

They say the battle has been lost—What then?
There is no need of tears, and doleful strains:
The holy Cause for which we fought remains,
And millions of unconquerable men.
Repulse may do us good, it should not harm;
Where work is to be done, 'tis well to know
Its full extent; before the final blow,
Power, nerved to crush, must bare its strong right arm!
Rebels, rejoice then, while ye may, for we,
Driven back a moment, by the tide of war,
Re-gathered, shall pour on ye from afar,
As mighty and resistless as the sea!
The battle is *not* lost while men remain,
Free men, and brave, like ours, to fight again!

NEW YORK, *July* 22, 1861.

"IT GROWS VERY DARK, MOTHER—VERY DARK."

BY "Z. R."

Our boys died game. One was ordered to fall in rank. He answered quietly, "I will if I can." His arm hung shattered by his side, and he was bleeding to death. His last words brought tears to the eyes of all around. He murmured, "It grows very dark, mother—very dark." Poor fellow, his thoughts were far away at his peaceful home in Ohio.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

The crimson tide was ebbing, and the pulse grew
weak and faint,
But the lips of that brave soldier scorned e'en now to
make complaint;
"Fall in rank!" a voice called to him—calm and
low was his reply:
"Yes, if I can, I'll do it—I will do it though I die."

And he murmured, when the life-light had died out
to just a spark,
"It is growing very dark, mother—growing very
dark."

There were tears in manly eyes, then, and manly
heads were bowed,
Though the balls flew thick around them, and the
cannons thundered loud;
They gathered round the spot where the dying soldier
lay,
To catch the broken accents he was struggling then
to say;
And a change came o'er the features where death had
set his mark—
"It is growing very dark, mother—very dark."

Far away his mind had wandered, to Ohio's hills and
vales,
Where the loved ones watched and waited with that
love that never fails;
He was with them as in childhood, seated in the cot-
tage door,
Where he watched the evening shadows slowly creep-
ing on the floor;
Bend down closely, comrades, closely, he is speaking
now, and hark!—
"It is growing very dark, mother—very, very dark."
He was dreaming of his mother, that her loving hand
was pressed
On his brow for one short moment, ere he sank away
to rest;

That her lips were now imprinting a kiss upon his
cheek,
And a voice he well remembered spoke so soft, and
low, and meek.
Her gentle form was near him, her footstep he could
mark,
"But 'tis growing very dark, mother—mother—very
dark."

And the eye that once had kindled, flashing forth
with patriot light,
Slowly gazing, vainly strove to pierce the gathering
gloom of night,
Ah! poor soldier—oh! fond mother, you are severed
now for aye,
Cold and pulseless, there he lies now, where he
breathed his life away.
Through this heavy cloud of sorrow shines there not
one heavenly spark?
Ah! it has grown dark, mother—very, *very* dark.

Gather round him, soldiers, gather, fold his hands
and close his eyes,
Near another one is dying, "Rally round our flag!"
he cries;
"Heaven protect it—fight on, comrades, speedily
avenge our death!"
Then his voice grew low and faltering, slowly came
each painful breath.
Two brave forms lay side by side there; Death had
loved a shining mark,
And two sad mothers say, "It has grown dark, ah!
very dark."

SALEM, IND., *July* 3, 1861.

—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

OUR REVERSES IN VIRGINIA.

We heard proud lips the deeds recount
Of valor stern and high,
We saw the star of victory mount
Above our clouded sky.
New hopes of peace and right restored
Each word of triumph breathed;
We read of conquest ere our sword
Had scarcely been unsheathed.

'Twas when we hoped our armed host
Were strong the foe to meet;
'Twas when we looked for victory most
We heard the word *defeat*.
"Disgrace," they said, "a perfect rout,
Our stricken army fled;
Our prisoners hear the traitors' shout
Above the loyal dead."

We dreaded, yet we longed to know
What homes had been bereft,
We feared to have the sunbeams show
The wreck the storm had left.

At last, one message to our hearts
A world of comfort gave,—
"Our soldiers acted well their part,
The vanquished still are brave."
We listened, holding in our breath,
How, while the conflict swelled,
A bravery that mocked at death
Our starry flag upheld.

O, not in vain upon us came
Misfortune dark and dire,
If in our breasts, its piercing flame
Shall light a holier fire;—
If, gazing on our broken van,
Our blood-besprinkled sod,
We turn from confidence in man
And put our trust in God!

CONCORD, *July* 25, 1861.

—*N. H. Statesman.*

A BATTLE HYMN

BY JAMES MACKEY.

Ho! banded Freemen of the North!
Ho! Freemen of the East and West!
The fairest land upon the earth
By Traitors is possessed!
Hark! Freedom calls—*rise!* men of worth!
The hour of battle draweth nigh,
Now must the Traitors to the earth
Be crushed, or Freedom die!
Then rise! Freemen, and face the foe,
And strike, oh! stike the Traitors low!

We stand upon the side of right!
We bear the flag our fathers bore!
Oh! let us then for Freedom fight,
E'en as our fathers fought of yore!
And *He* who reigns throughout the world
As well as high in heaven,
Will see that, when death's bolts are hurled,
The victory to the free be given.
Then Freemen, up! and face the foe,
And strike, oh! strike the traitors low.

FRANKVILLE, IOWA.

—*Weekly McGregor Press.*

BATTLE HYMN.

"The Battle is the Lord's."—1 Samuel xvii. 47.

BY REV. WOODBURY M. FERNALD.

Great God, 'tis not from thee that spring
  Oppression, hate, and deadly strife,
Yet from the time of Elam's King,*
  In battle Thou hast been our life.

When Israel's foes, a numerous host,
  Through years of conflict pressed their cause,
Thy powerful arm was all her boast,
  Confederate rebels owned thy laws.

'Twas thy right arm, thy spirit's aim,
  That guided youthful David's hand;
And lo! to Joshua's vision came
  The sword-armed angel in command.

Almighty God, who seekest life,
  Not death, amid these dread alarms,
Prepare us for this mortal strife—
  Lead thou the van—direct our arms.

Thine is the battle, mighty Lord;
  The skill, the wisdom, all are thine—
The fire that lit the sacred Word
  Shall flash from out our battle line.

So shall our serried ranks move on,
  With unseen armies from above,
And so shall victory be won,
  Through deeds of death to deeds of love.

Boston Journal, Aug. 7.

ON THE LATE SACRILEGE IN VIRGINIA.

BY R. H. STODDART.

All men till now who bear the Christian name,
  However hard their hearts, and fierce their strife,
  Have satisfied their hate with taking life,
The worst respecting death, through utter shame!
Cowards now there be whose murderous hands are red
  With our dead soldiers' blood; not shed in fight,
  But crushed from their cold veins, when slain outright—
Great God! they dare to mutilate the dead!
Virginia! thou shalt pay for this ere long;
  Thy lips shall drain to the dregs the bitter cup;
  The outraged spirit of the North is up,
Back to thy batteries, then, and make them strong!
Henceforth thy blood shall be upon thy head,
Though, unlike thee, we war not with the Dead!

July 24, 1861. —*Vanity Fair.*

LIEUTENANT DICKINSON, of New Orleans, now in this city, and who was shot in the thigh with a Minié ball, in the battle on Sunday, says that he was a member of Major Wheat's battalion, and out of 400, which constituted that command, there were not more than 100 that escaped death and wounds. Wheat was shot through the body, and was surviving on Wednesday, although his case is exceedingly critical. Lieutenant Dickinson also says that the Catahoula (La.) Guerillas, Captain Bahoup, fought with desperation, and he thinks his command was nearly all killed and wounded. The captain, although for a long time in the hottest of the fight, escaped unhurt. He also says the Tiger Rifles, of Louisiana, in a perfect shower of bullets, bombs, and balls, threw down their rifles and charged upon the enemy's lines with their knives, and put them to flight.—*Richmond Enquirer, July* 26.

* The first war of which there is any record.—Gen. xiv.

GALLANTRY OF BARTOW.—Bartow's gallantry upon the field was most conspicuous. When Beauregard pointed out to him a battery to be taken, he replied, "I will take it, if mortal man can do it." He first led up the Eighth Georgia regiment and took the battery; but finding himself unable to hold it, he retired. Almost immediately afterwards he led up the Seventh Georgia regiment, in the performance of which duty he was shot. The only words he uttered were: "Boys, they have killed me; but never give up this field to the enemy."

General Beauregard did not lead the Hampton legion into action, as has been stated. He led a large body of troops in which the legion was included.—*Charleston Mercury.*

SPEECH FROM A WOUNDED REBEL.—The train from the East brought down Captain Wilson, of Atlanta, one of the wounded on the glorious battle-field of Manassas. Captain Wilson was in the whole of the hard-fought battle of the 21st, was wounded in the heel while on horseback, and received a contusion on the left shoulder from a cannon ball, which paralyzed his arm. Notwithstanding his sufferings from the pain of his wounds, he appeared on the platform of the cars, in response to the calls of the eager crowd assembled, and gave a glowing and eloquent description of the fight in which he had so gallantly participated. The statements of this brave eye-witness confirmed in the main the details of this great victory which we have received by the press and by the telegraph—a victory which has no precedent for completeness in the annals of war. Captain Wilson's narration moved the audience to alternate shouts of enthusiasm and tears of joy, as he graphically depicted either the noble conduct and gallant deeds of the brave defenders of Southern independence, and the almost incredible feats of the routed Yankees in making their escape from the field. He confirmed the statements of the small loss reported on our side, the immense slaughter of the Lincoln troops, and the great capture of arms, munitions, and prisoners made by our troops.

Captain W. was followed by a gentleman whose name we did not learn, but who was a chaplain in the Confederate army, just from Richmond, and who confirmed the captain's statements. The train moved off while the reverend gentleman was speaking.—*Knoxville (Tenn.) Register.*

ESTIMATE OF THE REBEL LOSS.—A letter from Manassas dated July 23, contains the following important admission:—From a very accurate report, just placed in my possession, it would appear that our loss in killed on the field was only between 500 and 600. This is a great loss, it is true, for they were the bravest of the army, and from the splendor with which they charged were the best targets of the enemy. Our wounded will number between 2,000 and 3,000. Very many of them are only slightly hurt in the hand, foot, arm, &c.—*N. O. Picayune, July* 27.

THE Richmond *Whig* suggests that the usual emblems of external mourning be dispensed with by

those who have lost relatives who were bravely sustaining their country's right, and in this met with a glorious death. The reasons for the suggestion are, that it would give the streets and churches a distressing and gloomy aspect, that many families cannot afford it, and the loss of father, husband, or brother, is not, under the circumstances, cause for that bitterness of mourning which attends the ordinary dispensations of Providence, because the gloom is brightened by the glory of triumph in the discharge of the holiest obligation of duty.

Rebel Opinion of a Prisoner.—Among the thousand prisoners now in Richmond, one is a real prize. His name is Fairbanks, and he is the adjutant of the Michigan regiment. He hails from Detroit; by trade he is a shoemaker, and by nature he is one of the blackest-hearted abolitionists and haters of the South that is anywhere suffered to carry God's breath around in a wicked carcass. He is the same individual who was so urgent to have the clergyman arrested in Alexandria for praying for the Confederate States, thrown into the negro pen, and there confined until he repented. He was equally anxious to have several of the ladies of Alexandria hung as an example of the manner in which the abolitionists intended to treat secessionists. As you now have an excellent opportunity of allowing him to test the beauties of his theory, I would suggest that the fellow be kindly treated as long as he lives on bread and water, and that twice a day a committee of ladies call upon him, and, with a rope, stretch his neck until he is perfectly satisfied with the honor conferred upon him. Afterwards, I would exchange him for some miserable cur, and shoot the dog.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

Havoc in Alabama Regiments.—The Montgomery *Mail*, of the 24th July, says:—We are truly sorry to hear of the sad havoc which befell these noble companies, members of the Fourth Alabama regiment, in the recent Manassas battle. Thirty-two, we learn, from both companies, are killed and wounded, seven of whom were instantly killed. The wounded were doing as well as possible up to yesterday.

Extract of a letter from a member of Sherman's famous battery:

"Third Regiment, Company E, Light Artillery,
Washington, D. C., July 24, 1861.

* * * * Since my last letter we have had two fights—one on Thursday last and one on Sunday; the battle on Thursday was four hours twenty minutes. We had two men killed, and Sunday we had three men killed, one wounded, and four missing. We were fighting from 6 o'clock in the morning until sundown in the evening, and a hard time we had of it. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon we had a charge of the rebels' cavalry. They were a regiment of what is called the Black Horse cavalry, and after a smart tussle we whipped them without the loss of a man on our side, and I should think there were at least seventy-five of them killed and wounded, for our boys fought like the devil. The Southerners have offered $25,000 for Sherman's battery, but they cannot have it yet. Our captain's name is Ayres—I forgot to mention his name in my last letter as you wished me to. At the time the cavalry charged they came up yelling, 'Now we have got Sherman's battery, let us give it to them!' Our captain said to us, 'Load with grape and give them all they want.' You no doubt have seen in the papers that Sherman's battery was all cut up, but you must not mind what they say, for we arrived in Washington on Monday. The people received us with great joy, as the report was that there were none of us left."—*Boston Journal, July* 31.

The "Shriver Grays."—A company with this designation, from the city of Wheeling, took part in the hottest of the battle at Manassas on the 21st inst. This company was formed at Wheeling in May, when the enemy's troops were collecting at that place, and made its way, in small detachments, almost from within the enemy's lines, to Harper's Ferry. Being attached to the Twenty-seventh regiment of Virginia Volunteers, forming part of the brigade of General Jackson, in General Johnston's army, the company has shared in much severe service with credit to itself, and finally, at Manassas, proved itself equal to the rest of our heroes in the desperate struggle of the left wing. The officers, Captain Daniel M. Shriver, First Lieutenant John S. Mitchell, and Second Lieutenant John B. Lady, led with great gallantry, and the men followed with the determined courage of veterans in a successful charge of their regiment and others on one of the enemy's batteries, after sustaining for hours a storm of shot and shell in supporting one of our batteries. The loss of the company was two killed, Sergeant George P. Wilson and John Fry, (son of Judge J. L. Fry,) two it is feared mortally wounded, William Quarrier and John Sweeny, sen., and seven others wounded, but not dangerously. Among the latter is Lieutenant Lady, who, with private Frederick, also wounded, is now in the city, well cared for in a benevolent family. They have each a painful flesh wound in the shoulder. The wounds of others are slight. Messrs. Fry and Quarrier were young lawyers of fine promise. Capt. Shriver, a young gentleman of fortune, has displayed as much gallantry in leading his men as he had displayed liberality and energy in raising the company.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

Story of Escaped Prisoners.—The following is the story of private Doherty, of the New York Seventy-first, who escaped from Sudley Church in company with Capt. Allen, of the Massachusetts Eleventh, and private Waldorf, of the Wisconsin Second:

"About 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, just as the chances of the field were beginning to turn against the national troops, and the Seventy-first had their hands full, a shell took off the foot of a comrade of Mr. Doherty, his rear man, in company A. Mr. D. immediately proceeded to carry the poor fellow to the hospital, and had hardly done so when the bugle sounded the retreat, and his regiment, with the rest of the troops, were retiring rapidly, leaving him far behind. He at once made a dash for his own freedom, and gained almost alone an open field, where a party of Confederate troops, under Capt. Barker, took him prisoner, and conducted him to the hospital at Sudley Church. Here he found Dr. Pugnet amputating the arm of a private of the Seventy-first, and assisted him to the best of his ability in the performance of various surgical operations the whole afternoon. Twelve surgeons were prisoners in the church, and these remained there for the relief of the wounded—nearly all of whom were nationals—all night. There were 286 wounded at this place, 70 being exposed in the open air for lack of accommodation, the

rest in the blacksmith's shop, carpenter's shop, and church.

On Monday morning most of the prisoner surgeons were removed to Manassas, all being required to give their parole; but all declined except Drs. Pugnet, Swift, Winston, Buckstone, and De Grath. These latter returned and resumed their duties in the hospital. During the absence of the surgeons, twelve of the wounded died. Thirty-two had died up to the time of Mr. Doherty's escape.

On Friday night, about five minutes before 10 o'clock, by a preconcerted arrangement, Capt. Allen and Messrs. Doherty and Waldorf—who had from the first been allowed a reasonable freedom of movement—approached the guard at the blacksmith's shop. I must not forget to mention that Mr. Waldorf was wounded in the arm, and that Capt. Allen had contrived to exchange his officer's uniform for that of a private, and that he successfully affected to be wounded also. By an arrangement with a Rhode Island soldier, they were to be informed by a signal when the guard should reach a certain point on his beat.

Thus prepared, they approached the sentry, and assuming the character and tone of Confederate officers, called out to him "half-past ten there!"—they having previously ascertained that the guard was to be relieved at 10 o'clock. The man, suspecting nothing, immediately walked to the end of his beat to look for the relief; at once the signal was given by the Rhode Islander, and the three prisoners leaping a fence, noiselessly crossed a little brook, and were quickly concealed in the woods. Mr. Doherty believes that they were not missed till the roll-call the next morning.

They pushed forward with all speed that night and all of the next morning, steering by the moon, until, at 2½ o'clock on Saturday afternoon, they reached the house of a Mr. Macon. Here they resolved, at all risks, to stop and make inquiries. By Mrs. Macon, who alone was at home, they were so closely catechized as to render their situation peculiarly uncomfortable. They passed for men of the Fourth Alabama regiment, and she showed that she was familiar with that corps, by inquiring as to the fate of two officers named Grey. Doherty told her that one of them had been killed. This she promptly denied, from the strength of other information which had reached her, but her suspicions were removed by the explanation that "the Grey we mean was a private." The fugitives, however, seeing that Mrs. Macon was by no means a person of easy credulity, lost no time in relieving her Southern hospitality of their presence.

Near Leesburgh, still passing for Alabamians, they met a man who was satisfied with their story that they were picking blackberries, and had got separated from their regiment. He kindly informed them that they would find their comrades at Ball's Mill waiting for artillery. Near Milford they met a little boy and girl, who directed them, for information, to the house of a Mr. Edwards, where they arrived at 5 P. M. on Saturday.

Here also they perceived they were suspected, for a horseman rode up, and after conferring with Edwards, departed hastily—when they slipped away. As they were pressing with all speed towards the Potomac, a party of about ten horsemen came suddenly upon them and ordered them to halt; but as they had a high fence on their right, enclosing a cover of trees, they took no further notice of the challenge save to leap the fence, the horsemen discharging their pistols at them, and take refuge among the trees. Some farmers of the neighborhood, hearing the firing, were promptly on the spot with their guns, and joining the horsemen, took down a part of the fence, and began a search. Meantime the fugitives had cut down branches from the trees, and with these and some light brushwood, concealed themselves effectually. Mr. Doherty assures us that as the troopers beat the woods, the horse of one of them actually trod slightly on his leg, as he lay in his hiding place.

After perhaps an hour and a half of ineffectual search, they abandoned the woods, and took to the road, concluding that the prisoners had given them the slip, and got off in that way. Before going, however, they left a man on guard, who very soon lay down on a log but a few feet from his hidden foes. Doherty, almost exhausted, had availed himself of the occasion and this cozy concealment, to take a nap, and when he was roused by the captain, who whispered that they must be moving, he had just dreamed that he was a prisoner again, and could not easily shake off the impression.

Their guard was still sleeping, and they might easily have killed him with a six-shooter, their only arms, but forbore from fear of bringing the people down upon them. At 4½ o'clock Sunday morning they reached the Potomac. Here they found a solitary horseman, who made a sudden rush, no doubt to give the alarm, whereupon they plunged at once into the river, and partly by swimming, partly by wading, reached Long Island, 17 miles from Washington.

Mr. Doherty assures me, and Capt. Allen will, I believe, cordially indorse his statement—that nothing could exceed the magnanimity of the Confederate officers towards their prisoners, wounded or unwounded. Not a harsh word fell from them to mortify or insult the men who had just struggled with them, sword to sword, and bayonet to bayonet; but on the contrary, they displayed a lively solicitude for their comfort. This kindness was especially conspicuous in the artillery and cavalry officers.

Capt. Ball, who, whilst a prisoner at Washington, had been guarded by a detachment of the Seventy-first, was assiduous in his hospitable attentions. He and his men (who were not in the fight as has been reported) sent milk, eggs, and brandy. A farmer in the neighborhood, named Rickett, was very kind. He and his wife sent the national wounded soup, gruel, and a young lamb. They feel especially grateful to Capts. White and Patrick, and Col. Barker. The latter said to them, "Take good care of yourselves, boys, and see that your wounded have what they require."

Gen. Beauregard rode up to the hospital, and gave particular orders that the enemy's wounded should be well attended. I am happy to record the manly evidence of these gentlemen. No dying man's throat was cut, they say—no dead man robbed.—*Baltimore Exchange.*

ONE of the rebel papers gives the following reasons why our army was not pursued from Bull Run by the enemy:

Under such a thorough defeat, rout, and disorganization of the Federal army, it might have been driven from Virginia; and Alexandria, Arlington, and all their intrenchments and guns on this side the Potomac taken. Great as the victory has been, its results would have been incalculable could we have pursued the flying and terror-stricken enemy to the Long Bridge. And why was it not done? Simply because

Beauregard had not the force. Though only a part of the army was engaged in actual battle, all had been on active duty the whole day. The combined forces of Beauregard and Johnston did not exceed thirty-five thousand men in the field. At least half of these were engaged in the fight. The rest were under the fire of the enemy's guns, with an occasional encounter. All, in fact, were on the battle-field and in battle-array, from the earliest hour in the morning till the defeat in the evening. Every man was needed. There were no reserves.—*Boston Transcript, Aug.* 10.

Mrs. Curtis.—The female prisoner brought to this city on Wednesday, proves to be a Mrs. Curtis, of Rochester, N. Y., sister of a member of the Rochester regiment. She is quite young, but by no means prepossessing. The sleeves of her dress are ornamented with velvet tape chevrons, and the jockey hat which she wears is tucked up on one side with a brass bugle, indicating military associations. She is quite talkative, and does not disguise her animosity against the South. Lodgings have been provided for her in a private house.—*Richmond Whig.*

The End is not Yet.—Let not our people deceive themselves with the notion that either the first or second battle of Bull Run is decisive, or likely to terminate the campaign on the Potomac. *Facts do not justify such hopes, nor our position warrant the expectation.* The forces of Scott must, of necessity, be demoralized by the brilliant action that has crowned the Southern arms with victory over great odds. But the invading army is neither destroyed nor captured. Our forces are comparatively quite small. Washington is not taken. It is strongly intrenched, and Scott has available many more troops than ourselves. *The forces that have just been routed will be rallied, reinforced, and brought back into the field with every precaution and advantage that generalship and military resources can furnish.* The prestige and position of the Abolition Government, no less than Scott's reputation, urge them to prompt and peculiar efforts to retrieve the late severe check they have met with. McClellan has already been sent for. Circumstances all point to a speedy renewal of battle on the Potomac. The next struggle will be one of life or death to the invaders—of great importance to us in regard to the time of the war. It is to be hoped that our own brave forces will be properly stengthened, and our able and indefatigable generals put in condition not only to defeat and discomfit, but to annihilate the enemy, and drive his remnant from the polluted soil of Maryland, and soon end the war.—*Charleston Mercury.*

Richmond, Va., *July* 25.—We hear of but one account, with few exceptions, from all the prisoners taken by our men everywhere, and that is that they came here without any intention of fighting the South, but were compelled to unite in the invading movement, and that if they were home they never would be caught in such a scrape again. The last assertion may be true, but not a word of the rest. The circumstances under which they left the North are known to the South as well as themselves, and their very name and organization, *volunteers*, contradict every word they utter. We confess we have more respect for the most impudent among them—Col. Corcoran, for example, who, we understand, says: "I went into the business with my whole soul, and I wouldn't take my parole if they'd give it to me."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

As far as ascertained, the following field-officers, on the side of the Confederates, are known to have been either killed or wounded at the battle of Bull Run:

Killed or mortally wounded.—Gen. Bernard E. Bee, South Carolina; Gen. Francis S. Bartow, Georgia; Col. Nelson, Second Virginia regiment; Col. Fisher, Sixth North Carolina regiment; Col. Mason, of General Johnston's staff; Lieut.-Col. Ben. F. Johnson, Hampton Legion; Major Robert Wheat, Louisiana Battalion.

Wounded.—Gen. Kirby Smith, regular army; Col. Wade Hampton, Hampton Legion; Col. L. J. Gartrell, Seventh Virginia regiment; Col. Jones, Fourth Alabama regiment; Col. Thomas, of Gen. Johnston's staff; Col. H. C. Stevens, of Gen. Bee's staff; Major Scott, Fourth Alabama regiment.

Gen. Bee, one of their killed, was a West Point cadet of 1844, and won distinction in the Mexican war. Gen. Bartow was a prominent Georgia politician. Major Wheat is a well-known filibuster. He was killed by a sergeant of the Second New Hampshire regiment, while in advance of his battalion, leading them on to the charge, after which they fled in every direction. Gen. Smith is a cadet of 1841, and served with distinction in the Mexican war. Col. Gartrell was a member of Congress from Georgia, always one of the leaders of the disunionists in that State.—*Boston Transcript, Aug.* 5.

THE BATTLE IN VIRGINIA.

SUMMARY.

Manassas Races, July 18 and 21. Bull Run Course, Virginia—Match, Secession *v.* Union.

Jeff. Davis enters colt *Confederate*, ridden by *Beauregard*,	1	1
Abe Lincoln enters bl. g. *Union*, ridden by *Scott*,	2	2

Time, 5h.—12h.

—*N. O. Picayune.*

Richmond, Va., *July* 24.—"Two gentlemen who left Washington Monday night have reached this city. The tale they tell is awful. They say that no words can describe the terror, confusion, and dismay which pervade the Rump authorities. All the boats were removed from the south side of the river, and the draw on the Long Bridge was raised to prevent the army this side emptying itself on Washington. But for this precaution there would not now be a Yankee on this side the Potomac."—*Richmond Enquirer, July* 25.

One Hand for the Union.—In the battle of Bull Run, Henry Benson, of Kenosha co., Wis., fought gallantly with his regiment, the Second Wisconsin. He was first shot through the hand, and exclaimed, "There goes one hand for the Union. Rally, boys, and down with the traitor!" Just then a ball struck him near the heart. He died exclaiming, "Tell my father I die like a man fighting for the Union."—*Boston Journal, Aug.* 7.

The Rev. J. M. Willey, the indefatigable chaplain of the Third Connecticut regiment, relates the following curious incident: While the troops were resting at Centreville, he concluded that, as they were about to advance on Manassas, it was of great importance that they should be cheered and encouraged in their

work Expecting to remain at Centreville over Sunday, he selected a text and arranged the plan for a sermon to be preached to his regiment; but alas! the early march of Sunday morning defeated his purpose, and although the text still remains, the sermon was never preached. It is sufficient to say that the text selected by Mr. Willey was that in Psalm lx., and 7th v., "And Manasseh is mine."—*N. Y. Tribune, Aug.* 6.

ONE of the Fire Zouaves, who had been in the battle of Bull Run and vamosed very soon thereafter, was recognized near Washington market, in this city, a day or two ago. "What the devil are you doing here?" asked the acquaintance, when he recognized him, "got leave of absence?" "No!" thundered the Zouave. "I got the word to 'fall back' at Bull Run, and nobody has told me to halt, so I have kept on retreatin' ever since, and got away here." Who says *that* Fire Zouave is not under thorough discipline?—*N. Y. Tribune, Aug.* 6.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Petersburg (Va.) Gazette*, in recounting the incidents of the battle of Bull Run, says:

Our regiment by this time had come in reach of the enemy's cannon. The balls fell before and behind us, but no damage was done. We now threw our knapsacks away to engage in a hand-to-hand fight. We ran to the point at which the fire seemed to be most severe. Advancing in front of the cannon, we got within musket-shot of our enemy, and fell to the ground, having a slight mound to protect us. Had we been standing, scarcely one would have been left. Twice did the cannon-balls throw dirt upon me, and musket-balls whistled by the hundred in a few inches of my head. Several of our regiment (18th Virginia) were killed, but the exact number I know not. Young Hatchett was wounded, but not seriously, the ball entering his leg. Men would raise their heads a few inches from the ground to peep, and several times were shot in that position. Men fell on my right and left. We remained about 10 minutes receiving the enemy's fire, and were not allowed to return fire. The command to fire came at last. We rose and fired with deadly effect upon our foes. We rushed forward to the top of the hill, and fired again; also a third time. Now for the first time the foe began to retire in a run and great disorder. I think that a great majority of the regiment upon which we fired were killed. No boasting, God forbid! to him all praise is due. At our approach the enemy left an excellent rifled battery, manned by regulars, in our hands. They fought until all their horses were killed, and nearly every man. We were now left victors of the field, and started in pursuit of the foe. We followed them for a mile or so, and were then brought back within a mile of Manassas, marching at night a distance of six or seven miles. The fight lasted eight hours—from nine to five. I cannot describe the horrors of the fight. Noise and confusion of many kinds prevailed—the firing of cannon, the discharge of musketry, the whizzing of balls, the bursting of bombs, the roar of artillery, the tramp of horses, the advance of infantry, the shouts of the conquering, the groans of the dying, the shrieks of the wounded, large numbers of the dead lying upon the ground, the carrying of the wounded by scores, and all enveloped in a dark cloud of smoke, all go to make one vast spectacle of horrors such as I never wish to see again or hear. Many were the dead and wounded over which I was forced to pass, both of our men and of our foes. Oh, how I wanted to aid them, but could not! The fight was desperate. The enemy succeeded in carrying off hundreds of their dead, but left many behind. Our cavalry, who pursued them in the direction of Centreville, report the road strewn with dead and wounded.

Our enemies are not cowards. Many men were found with bayonets in them, some side by side, each with his bayonet in the other. Our enemy is said to have run generally when we advanced with the bayonet. Certainly this was the worst of the fight. Gen. Beauregard, who commanded in person, told us that he would depend principally upon the bayonet. Gen. B. cheered us as we advanced, and our loud cheers in return were said to have frightened the enemy.—*N. Y. Tribune, Aug.* 5.

ADDENDA TO THE CELEBRATED "NINE MILES TO THE JUNCTION."

BY LIEUT. MILLARD, U. S. A.

Now three months have passed and yet still the name
Is fresh in our minds—though a sad one,
As we fairly did beat, at the rebels' own game,
When we scampered from *Manassas* Junction!
Though panics oft happen, as history doth show,
'Tis all for the best that we had one;
For next time they'll know, as we march on the foe,
That we're less than "Nine miles from the Junction!"

—*Boston Journal, Aug.* 6.

NEW YORK, *Aug.* 9.—A letter received in this city from Atlanta, Ga., gives this incident of the battle at Stone Bridge:

A staff officer from Charleston, engaged in the battle of the 21st of July, says:

"I rode out the day after the battle to view the ground, and passed piles of dead in various positions. Under a large tree I saw a body lying, very handsomely dressed, with a fancy sword, and a handkerchief over the face. It attracted my curiosity. I stopped, removed the handkerchief, and saw one of the handsomest faces I ever met with, of a boy not more than twelve or fourteen years old. His appearance and dress indicated high social position; probably he was a temporary aid to some general officer. To ascertain who he was, I examined his pockets, and found a Testament, in which was written,

'James Simmons, New York. From his loving mother. My son, remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth.'

"I wished very much to take the body away, but I was six miles from quarters, on horseback, and it was impossible."—*Evening Post, Aug.* 10.

ONE of the most interesting incidents of the battle of Bull Run, says a Southern journal, is presented in the case of Willie P. Mangum, jr., son of ex-Senator Mangum, of North Carolina. This young man was attached to Col. Fisher's regiment, I believe, and owes the preservation of his life to a copy of the Bible presented him by his sister. He had the good book in his left coat-pocket. It was struck by a ball near the edge, but the book changed the direction of the bullet, and it glanced off, inflicting a severe, but not dangerous flesh wound. The book was saturated with blood, but the advice written on a fly leaf by the sister who gave it was perfectly legible.—*N. Y. Times, Aug.* 5.

A PACK OF CARDS SAVES A LIFE.—As an incident of the Bull Run fight, it is mentioned that a soldier of the First Connecticut regiment had a Bible in one pocket and a pack of cards in the other. A ball struck the pack, and when half-way through "begged" at the sight of an ace somewhere, thereby probably having his life.—*N. Y. Tribune, Aug.* 5.

LETTER FROM G. B. LAMAR.

J. C. FERRILL, ESQ.—DEAR SIR:—You will scarcely believe that I, here, so near the battle, could not get any particulars of it, except as related by President Davis's telegram on Monday morning, till Tuesday night, whilst your son, with the fatal news, arrived here on Wednesday morning from Savannah. I do most cordially sympathize with your loss—a great loss—of a most promising son. But he died in a glorious battle, for a most glorious cause, and the victory so dearly purchased with the best of Georgia's blood, will redound to the good and glory of the whole South for centuries to come, under Divine favor and guidance, to whom be all the praise and all the glory.

The citizens of Richmond, like those of Winchester, are exerting their utmost efforts in behalf of the wounded. A committee arranges for their distribution; they are carefully taken from the cars to the private dwellings; the first families in the State and city have opened their doors to all without discrimination, and their wives and daughters do the nursing, and all are vieing who shall accommodate them. This is noble, and will soon restore all that can be cured. I visited many, yesterday and to-day, of the devoted Georgians of the Seventh and Eighth regiments, and, with one exception, who cannot live, I envied them the honor of their wounds.

The battle was most bloody with them, and made much more so by the unfortunate mistake of three other regiments of our own firing into them.

Bartow bravely redeemed his pledge to make the name of his State illustrious. Foremost of all, he met dangers appalling to any one else, and finally fell, leading his brigade to the charge, having previously lost his horse, shot from under him, and received a spent ball in his thigh.

The enemy thought, up to 4 o'clock, they had the victory—*and so they had; but the opportune arrival of two fresh regiments turned the battle, and gave us a glorious victory.*

On our retreat previously, our wounded fell into their hands. *They treated them kindly, lifting them into the shade, and leaving them with canteens full of water*, and I am credibly informed that even then they told our men that they did not like to fight them; they had no cause, but were compelled to do it. Hence (I think it was) that they fled so readily when the reverses occurred.

My impressions are that, with proper legislation by Congress—cutting off all collusion between our enemies and Europe by letters of license to pass the blockade, by putting an embargo to endure as long as the blockade does; by repealing the tax on imports, and making every inlet from the Chesapeake to the Rio Grande a port of entry, so they cannot be effectually blockaded; and by levying a direct tax on everybody, on all property and upon all incomes to the amount of $25,000,000 to $30,000,000; and by the issue of Treasury notes receivable for taxes—the Government will have soldiery enough, money enough, and will soon have open ports and a free commerce, to buy cheapest and sell highest with all the world, and enjoy peace and amity with all the world and the rest of Puritan Pilgrims.

Very respectfully, G. B. LAMAR.
—*N. Y. Times, Aug.* 12.

DEATH OF LIEUT. MANGUM.—We deeply regret to learn that Second-Lieut. Willie Preston Mangum, Company B of the Sixth North Carolina regiment, died on Tuesday of the injuries received in the late battle at Manassas. Lieutenant Mangum was a son of ex-Senator Willie P. Mangum, of North Carolina, and was a man of brilliant promise, and an officer of rare tact and ability. He was only saved from instant death by a Bible in his pocket, which broke the force of the ball.—*Richmond Whig.*

"TALL RUNNING."—The *American*, edited by a valiant parson, says there was some tall running from Bull Run. Lovejoy, the abolition member of Congress from Illinois, was the first to reach the White House, almost breathless from his rapid flight, and announced to the President the disaster to the Federal force. The *American*, a rabid Republican print, gives the following additional account of the distinguished Republicans who concluded that the better part of valor was discretion, and therefore showed their heels to the enemy:

It appears that other distinguished Indianians than State Agent Hudson "had the pleasure of participating" in the Bull Run affair. A bird from the scene of action informs us that foremost among the "participators" were Hon. Henry S. Lane, and John Peter Clever Shanks, whilom of Congress, but now of Gen. Fremont's staff. They had gone down to snuff the battle from afar, (we think the farther off the better for such soldiers,) and "had the pleasure of participating" at a distance, until the chase began. In no mood for being distanced, they promptly made tracks for the conveyance which had brought them out, only to find, when arriving where it ought to have been, that horses were a vain thing for safety in times of stampedes, when, as concerning umbrellas in a rain, the laws of *meum* and *tuum* are wholly suspended. Their conveyance had heard the news too, and was off.

How they managed to get a horse between them; how they stripped the harness off; how they arranged to ride bare-back alternately; and then how, by the aid of a musket, Shanks, whose turn it was just then be on foot, possessed himself of a mule—all this, and how they rode, Gilpin-like, into Washington, we would not tell for a dollar, but we respectfully refer the curious to the honorable gentlemen themselves, adding only that they made good time and arrived at Washington wiser, if not better men.—*Ohio Statesman, Aug.* 2.

TIME AT LAST MAKES ALL THINGS EVEN.—How just are the retributions of history! Virginia originated the heresy of State Rights run mad, which has culminated in Secession; behold her, ground between the upper and nether mill-stones. Missouri lighted the fires of civil war in Kansas; now they have burst out, with redoubled fury, upon her own soil. It was done in the name of slavery; but the reaction which logically followed has given more impetus to the Emancipation movement in Missouri than all the Abolitionists of Christendom could have done in twenty years. She sent forth her hordes to mob printing-presses, overawe the ballot-box, and sub-

stitute the bowie-knife and revolver for the civil law.

Now her own area gleams with Federal bayonets, the rebel newspapers are suppressed by the file of soldiers, and the civil process supplanted by the strong military arm. Claiborne F. Jackson led one of these raids into Kansas, which overthrew the civil authorities, and drove away honest citizens from the polls. To-day, the poisoned chalice is commended to his own lips; a hunted fugitive from his chair of office and his home, he is deserted by friends, ruined in fortune, and the halter waits his neck. Thos. C. Reynolds, the late Lieut.-Governor, is a German Jew, born on the Prague; his former name was Reinhold. Twenty-five years ago, in South Carolina, he advocated the right of Secession, and did much to poison the public mind of that State. He, too, has his reward in disgrace and outlawry—not daring even to come within the borders of the State which so lately delighted to do him honor.—*Pittsburgh (Pa.) Gazette.*

OUR ZOUAVES AT BULL RUN.

[Extract from a private letter from a Fire Zouave, now a prisoner of war.]

RICHMOND, VA., Aug. 16, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER: Your welcome letter of the 3d came to hand on the 13th, by way of Louisville and Nashville. As I had written before, I have waited a few days, and have nothing new to write about. Please send a copy of that portion of my last letter relating to my capture to the colonel of my regiment, and state also that Capt. Downey, and forty-three non-commissioned officers and privates, are prisoners with me. I was very glad to know that you learned of my situation as soon as you did. It had worried me considerably, as I know it did you all until you heard from me.

We hear all kinds of rumors here; some of them very extravagant: among others, that our regiment is disbanded, and that in the battle they broke, and ran at the first fire. To my own certain knowledge, they were broken and formed again three separate times, and held the hill and the battery (Sherman's, as the folks here call it, but in reality Capt. Rickett's) longer than any other regiment that attempted it. Five different regiments in succession were ordered to hold that hill, and every one of them was in turn driven back. This I know, for I never left the field during the entire fight. Sometimes we were driven clean over the fence, but never beyond it. Three times the battery was taken away from us; the second time we retook the guns and attempted to run them off by hand, (the horses being killed,) but were compelled to leave them. Shortly after that I met Col. Farnham, who ordered me to retire from the field, which I did with him, endeavoring to rally the men. When we had succeeded in getting about two hundred of them together in another field, the order to retreat was given. Then it was that I gave way entirely, from mortification and the revulsion from such intense excitement. I had also sprained my ancle in endeavoring to draw off the cannon, so that, what with pain and want of food and rest, I proceeded but a short distance and fainted. When I became sensible again, all was still; so I crept into the woods and lay down to sleep. I awoke about 3 o'clock in the morning, and made my way slowly back to Centreville, at which place I arrived about 7 o'clock. I found a number of wounded men there, with no one to attend them. I gave them all the assistance that I could in bandages, food, and drink, until late in the day, when I was made prisoner and sent to Manassas.

Our regiment, had they been the veterans that you read about in the life of Napoleon, might have held that hill, but it would have been held in a short time only by their dead bodies; such, at least, is my opinion, which may not be worth much to other people, or those who have been in battles before. At any rate, I don't think I shall alter it until experience teaches me that I am or was wrong. I have not received any pay from Government. Can you send me some money? I will need very little here—enough to buy a cot to sleep on, a blanket, and some underclothes will last me through the winter very comfortably. My bed at present is a soft plank, which I am satisfied with when it is necessary; but if it can be bettered at small expense, I decidedly prefer that it should be. Such delicacies as milk, eggs, butter, &c., can be dispensed with, but when to be had by paying for them, I decidedly prefer to have them. Give my love to all, and let me know the news from Jay street, who is elected foreman in my place, and how they are getting along. Kiss the babies for me, and tell Kate I will write to her to-morrow.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

MR. JULIUS BING'S ADVENTURES.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Aug. 1, 1861.

Mr. JULIUS BING, a German by birth, a British subject by naturalization, and a litterateur by profession, arrived here to-night by the 6 o'clock Alexandria boat, from Manassas Junction, via Richmond and Fredericksburg. His story is so interesting that we give it with unusual fulness.

Mr. Bing went over to Bull Run on the morning of the battle in a carriage with Senator Foster of Connecticut, and Representative Ely of New York. In the mêlée of the retreat, he became separated from his companions, and was making his way through the woods when he came suddenly upon a party of rebel soldiers, who took him prisoner.

Luckily he soon encountered two old social acquaintances, Col. Lay, son-in-law of Judge Campbell, who was formerly one of Gen. Scott's aides, but is now colonel of an Alabama regiment, and in some position on Gen. Beauregard's staff, and Major McLean of Maryland.

They promised him an early presentation at headquarters, but he was taken to the Junction in a wagon with other prisoners, and spent the night in the rain with them under a leaky shed, Beauregard not being accessible before morning.

On Monday he was taken before Beauregard, whom he describes as a man on the best terms with the privates of his army, joking and talking with them quite as freely, at least, as with his officers, and enjoying little better accommodation than the common soldiers. At head-quarters he found a number of gentlemen and officers whom he knew personally, or by reputation. Among them were Senators Clingman, Chesnut, and Mason; Extra Billy Smith, Col. Miles, of South Carolina, and Col. Jordan, formerly of the War Department.

This last-named gentleman boasted that he had received, before the attack at Bull Run, a cipher despatch from some well-informed person within our lines, giving full details of our movements, including the particulars of the plan of battle, the time at which operations would commence, and the number of our troops.

Mr. Bing assured Gen. Beauregard that he was a

naturalized Englishman, and requested that the privileges of a neutral might be accorded him, and that no more such questions as had been put him by inferior officers, respecting Washington and the national army, might in future be asked, to which Beauregard courteously assented. On the same grounds, Mr. Bing requested to be released, and Senator Clingman, whose business it seemed to be to fawn upon Gen. Beauregard, assured him that he was a harmless writer, given to science.

At first an arrangement was made to take Mr. Bing as a passenger on an ammunition wagon to Centreville, but subsequently withdrew his permission on the plea that it would be dangerous, as there might be a great deal of skirmishing. Perhaps he had heard what an officer said, who casually remarked that some time since, and not long after a British subject left Richmond, the Federal War Department received the most correct intelligence it had ever had, touching the numbers and disposition of the Southern forces.

[Query.—How did the rebel officer know what the War Department received?]

Finally, on Wednesday night Mr. Bing started in charge of a railroad conductor, who frequently reminded him that he carried a revolver. The only incident of the journey was at Gordonsville, the junction of the Orange and Alexandria and Virginia Central Railroad.

Here three several mobs, inspired by three different causes, gathered about the traveller in succession. The first, learning that he had breakfasted with Beauregard, who had hospitably entertained him during his stay, took him for a friend of the general, and insisted upon a narrative of the battle.

The second, learning that he was a prisoner, were possessed with a desire to examine "a Yankee," and some were for hanging or shooting him. A third took him for a spy, some one having observed that he seemed to look closely at the bridge towards which he walked while waiting for the train, and all threatened death seriously.

He hit upon a plan of escape, which proved successful. The conductor was to telegraph Beauregard, who was to send word to Richmond whether or not his signature, which was doubted, was genuine, and meantime the conductor was to be responsible. That worthy made significant gestures towards his prisoner with the revolver, which satisfied the crowd.

At Richmond the conductor gave him in hand to a policeman, who was convinced of his honesty by the recognition of an officer whom he had met at Manassas, and insisted upon letting him go. Mr. Bing refused at first, but finally was prevailed upon to consent, making an appointment for the evening, and promising to introduce his new friend to a Richmond lady of whose acquaintance he was desirous. The two somehow never met again.

Mr. Bing spent Friday, Saturday, and Sunday in Richmond. The British consul intrusted him with despatches to Lord Lyons, but could not get his pass countersigned by the Secretary of War, since to recognize him would be to recognize his Government.

On Monday night Mr. Bing left Richmond by the train for Fredericksburg. The conductor was not satisfied with Beauregard's pass not countersigned, but the documents certifying that he was a bearer of British despatches, silenced his scruples. With a letter from the British Consul to the Vice-Consul at Fredericksburg, he reached the latter town unmolested.

The Vice-Consul gave him a letter to Capt. Lynch, in command of the rebel force at Acquia Creek, which secured his assistance. It was arranged that he should be sent with a flag of truce on board of one of our vessels off Acquia Creek; but just as he was starting off, a soldier swore that he had seen him on board a Federal ship, and denounced him as a spy. Whereupon he was sent back to Fredericksburg for examination. There he was in imminent danger from a fourth mob that gathered about him, some one having reported that he was a chaplain in our army.

Being released, after examination, he proceeded yesterday, some 20 miles, to the encampment of a Tennessee regiment, whose colonel gave him a letter to Mr. Evans of Evansport, a miserable little place on the Potomac.

Evans was instructed to put him across the river. Our cruisers were so constantly on the alert, that for some time no opportunity offered. But at length, while one of them was examining a transport, he slipped across to Chicamuxeon Creek, near Dorchester Post-office, Md.; thence he made his way here, via Alexandria, to-night.

Mr. Bing says that on the whole our prisoners are well treated. But the Zouaves are at Richmond caged in a factory, with bars, through which the people stare at them as a curiosity. The accommodations at Richmond are so very limited and poor, that there is talk of distributing the prisoners among the States.

The officers at Manassas appeared to be very much pleased with the bearing of the prisoners, and spoke of them as brave and honorable men. The Hon. Alfred Ely is well treated, and may be released.

It is not believed that the threatened visit of Ben. Wood will help matters much for him, though it may for the rebels.

Col. Corcoran is in Richmond. His wound is a slight one, but he is in delicate health.

Among the prisoners at Manassas is Capt. Powers, of a Rhode Island regiment, and a young man named Lawrence, from Massachusetts.

An Episcopal chaplain of one of the Maine regiments, named Meirs, we believe, and related to Dr. Pine of this city, won the rebels' hearts by his coolness and courtesy, and probably will be released. His kindness to a little negro boy, whom he tied on his horse for safety, won the Southern heart.

From another trustworthy source we learn that Col. Cameron was shot by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina. Hampton, in the early part of the engagement, had lost a nephew at the hands of the 69th, and swore revenge.

Taking the 79th to be the 69th, he took rifles successively from his men and aimed at officers only, and it is thought one fell at every shot. He fired twice at Col. Cameron, who was in full officer's dress, and at the second shot killed him. The rebel cavalry was instructed to pass by our men, but to shoot the officers.

The following information of the battle, the present strength and designs of the rebels, comes to us from an intelligent and trustworthy person, who has had recent opportunity of seeing and hearing whereof he affirms. Beauregard's force at Bull Run was 27,000, which was increased by 8,000 of Johnson's the day before, and by 5,000 more during the engagement. This statement is confirmed from an independent and trustworthy source. Davis did not assist on the field until late in the afternoon.

Manassas is a very strong position, quite as strong naturally as by art. It is a heath, somewhat like the

steppes of Russia, bounded by hills, swamps, small streams, and hedged by dense woods. From Bull Run towards Manassas, the facilities for defence grow more formidable. The whole position is almost impregnable.

The whole number of troops in Virginia does not exceed 70,000. Only some 4,000 or 5,000 of these are at Richmond. Reinforcements reach there to the extent of several hundred daily. Two Mississippi regiments have arrived within the last ten days, made up of Southern gentlemen, disciplined, and splendid in equipment. Immediately about the city there are no important intrenchments. With a few guns in position there, and the masked batteries on all sides, the people feel secure.

There are several strong batteries at Acquia Creek, and the force there is rapidly increasing. Both at Manassas and Richmond the talk was that a strong force will be concentrated at some point or points on the Lower Potomac, and a descent made into Maryland. They boast that they already have a large number of boats collected at Acquia Creek and the White House for this purpose. This assertion is corroborated by information received at the Navy Department to-day. The rebels expect strong coöperation from their friends in Maryland.

It is understood that Beauregard clamors for permission to make an immediate advance, to which Davis is strongly opposed.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

INCIDENTS OF THE RETREAT AFTER THE PANIC WAS STOPPED.

* * We were comforting ourselves with "an old oaken bucket which hung by a well" near the fence: the rather cross-looking Virginian occupant of the house eyeing us not quite amiably from his passive position on the door-step, when some of the straggling soldiers, who had eluded the Jerseymen probably by leaping the fences, began to show themselves. Many of them were sound in body, but apparently fagged out. Most of them were wholly unarmed; some in shirt-sleeves, and without coats or hats. Many were more or less wounded: one hit on the forehead, another in the neck, another in the leg, (none badly wounded could have limped so far on foot,) and a few were from the hospital, sick and hardly able to stand up. The first word of all of them was: "Water! Is there any water here?" They all said they had eaten nothing since yesterday, nor tasted a drop of liquid, save only the muddy water of puddles by the road-side; yet they had been all day long in the hardest of the fight. Doubtful this, perhaps, in some cases, but probably true of the Ellsworth Zouaves, of whom about a dozen were visible, all apparently worn out with work of the hardest kind. (No other New York men were seen by us during the night.) Their stories of charges in the "imminent deadly breach" of masked batteries, would have been less credible if they had not been *individual*, just from the field, and with no chance for *mutual* buncombe. "We've lost half our men," more than one of them said, perhaps honestly; but the sequel was "not so:" perhaps one hundred were left behind. "We've been badly cut up," said one from another quarter; "the New York 71st are half cut to pieces;" and so they talked, one after the other. Revived with a long tug at our nectar and ambrosia in the old bucket, which was vigorously rolled up and down on its iron chain, they rested, washed, breathed long and well, and trudged on toward Fairfax. One poor fellow, a slender youth of eighteen, too tender altogether for a working army, panted up to the well and seemed too weak to hold himself up. "I was sick in the hospital," said he; "they fired into it and killed several there, and I had to run as well as I could." I omitted to take his name, poor fellow; it would be comfortable to know he reached home. So we pulled the bucket up and down, thankful that in this easy way we could give aid and comfort to these panting, thirsty, fagged defenders of their country's flag, and never doubting they had honestly done their best.

Meanwhile, an army-wagon had been standing since we first met the panic in the same spot before this house. I note this particular wagon, lettered "Co. H, 3d Regt., Me.," because it is noteworthy that it stood in line in one place all these two hours; and the driver said, in answer to my question, that he "should move on as soon as he had orders." As this is the regiment of Col. Howard, of West-Point, whom I (as one of those "reception committees") had learned to respect and admire in New York, I talked with the teamster about the doings of the day and of the Colonel, who was reported killed. During the brief panic, he had, like his neighbors, thrown overboard all his cargo, except five bags of oats. So, on these bags we persuaded him to spread six of the wounded soldiers, to be jolted over the road, in the absence of ambulances, which at this place at least were invisible. When he finally started homeward, with the rest of the teams, about seven, or near sunset, the line having been ordered to "move on," there was still room for us in a corner; but soon other wounded soldiers were overtaken, and we boosted them into our places and took to our feet. During the few minutes we were in the wagon a new panic was raised. The stragglers in the road suddenly scampered over the fences to the woods, and the teamsters whipped their horses into a furious run for some five minutes, the dust flying so thickly that we could scarcely see each other. The first idea naturally pointed to the Black Horse Cavalry, who must be cutting us off! It was now nearly dark. The two muskets still left among our six wounded companions were quickly *in rest* for a shot at the enemy; but a moment more disclosed a couple of platoons ahead, stopping every thing on the road. These quickly proved to be a detachment of our Michigan 4th from Fairfax Court House, sent forward to head off all sound-bodied fugitives and send them back to their regiments: hence the scamper over the fences. Only by this manœuvre could any soldiers pass the two reserves and reach the Potomac. On the road every man was stopped and turned back, excepting the wounded and the teamsters with their wagons. As to the civilians, they had long ago disappeared on the safe side; we saw but one beside ourselves after sunset, until we reached the pickets near the Court House, about nine o'clock P. M. Here again, returning soldiers were still stopped and turned back at this time, and as late, certainly, as ten o'clock, or six hours after the retreat began. Could a couple of platoons turn back a whole army? The wagons rolled slowly into the village, and for an hour, or more, I noticed the team of our friend of "Co. H, 3d Regt., Me.," being in its place in the line, still standing quietly opposite the Court House.

The contents of my friend's haversack had been

nearly exhausted, in bits given to the hungry men from the battle; so we thought a little supper would not be amiss. The tavern, an average specimen of a fifth-rate village-inn, yet claiming a higher grade, probably, as the hostelry of the County Court, stands right opposite the Court House, on the main road to Washington. The tea-table was still uncleared, and cold meat yet remained for the wayfarer; so we took seats without question, and a couple of colored servants presently brought us some fresh tea and coffee—such as they were—and even took pains to bake us a warm blackberry-cake. (These trivialities are only recorded as obvious indications of a *deliberate* state of things, rather than of a race from an enemy.) While we sipped our tea, a stranger joined us, saying calmly, by way of introduction: "My son has been wounded in the battle; I've just brought him here—wish I could get him something that would taste like tea." We left him, sending an earnest message to the landlady: "Would pay any thing she pleased." A youth of twenty, civil and gentlemanly in manner, here appeared to represent the house.

"How much is our supper, sir?"

"Twenty-five cents each."

This moderate demand thankfully paid, I remarked: "Probably you have no beds to give us?"

"Yes, sir, I think I have."

We could scarcely expect *this* comfort, for the house is small, and strangers rather abounded just now.

"Thank you; we'll look about a little. Pray keep the room for us."

Among the groups of talkers about the door, we noticed a decisive and emphatic-looking gentleman who was addressed by another as Senator Wade. He was reviewing some of the day's incidents, and I afterward learned he had, with his friends, done excellent service in stopping part of the panic and stampede. Civilians were not all useless. The Senator seemed to be intending a return to Centreville next morning; and meanwhile proposed to his friends to rest comfortably in their carriage. This was about eleven o'clock; wagons still at rest; as many soldiers about the place as I had seen at noon, but here and there a poor fellow would come in from battle-ward inquiring for the hospital. Every thing warranted an off-hand verification of my first impression—that is, that the army had rested and would stay at Centreville, and the wagons and stragglers would stay here. Even this scarcely seemed worth asking: we didn't imagine any thing else.

About eleven o'clock our civil young host politely lighted us to a very good room, in which was a nice double-bed and a single cot.

"We shall leave early; we'll pay for the room now, if you please. How much?"

"Twenty-five cents each. But I may have to disturb you, gentlemen, to put some one in that other bed, for you see we are cramped for room."

"Certainly; we hardly expected a bed ourselves. We'll lock the door, but any one you send shall be admitted."

"Good-night, gentlemen."

"Good-night, sir."

Much less courteous hosts are to be found in our own Yankee land. By the way, the urgent message of the father of the wounded soldier had finally produced the landlady, a tall, straight specimen of a Virginia dame, lofty-capped, stately, and somewhat cross; and I couldn't blame her, under the circumstances. I hope she produced her best Oolong, if not her Gunpowder.

We undressed, and were soon comfortably stowed in the ample large bed, not omitting our thanks to God for our preservation, yet not very deeply impressed with a sense of escaping any peculiar danger. As we lay talking of the day's events, the expected knock came, and our young host introduced an officer in uniform to occupy the other bed. He proved to be a Pennsylvanian, who had been only a spectator in the conflict. He told us of the death of Col. Cameron, and of several incidents of the day. We talked to each other across the room for some twenty minutes, and then "tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," overtook us all. At any rate, when I rose at half-past one, both my companion and the officer were as "sound as a top." I had for an hour noticed confused talking of soldiers under our open window, and more arrivals seemed apparent; but the only order I heard was: "Second Wisconsin, fall in!"

"T——," said I, "I think you'd better wake up. It's a moonlight night, and walking will be more comfortable than in the day-time; beside, I want to reach Washington early, and we can catch the seven o'clock boat from Alexandria."

Rather reluctantly (for he was very tired) my friend got up: and we were comfortably dressed and in the road between two and three o'clock. Our room-mate from the Keystone State we left sound asleep, for we had no authority to disturb him. If "this meets his eye," will he send a word to say whether he woke up in Richmond?

The night was pleasantly cool; and clouds and road lighted up by a full moon. Road fair but sandy. The wagons were plodding on in continuous line; but that they were not much hurried or disordered, is evident from our soon overtaking our old friend of "Co. H, 3d Regt., Me." The road was about as sparingly sprinkled with stray soldiers as it was the other side of Fairfax, and in all we probably saw five hundred, not more, between the first panic in the road, and Alexandria. Many of these were lying in groups, asleep, by the roadside. Frequently, two would be together on a heavy wagon-horse without saddle; several, slightly disabled, had climbed into the wagons. Two poor fellows I noticed together on a tired horse, looking the very picture of exhaustion. The expression on the face of one of them I cannot forget: he looked sick, and his eyes rolled in a despairing manner. I tried to cheer him, saying he would soon be in Alexandria, well cared for. He could only answer by what seemed a thankful smile. T—— and I tried to talk to as many different soldiers as we could reach, and to learn all they had to say. Their stories of the barbarities of the rebels to the wounded were too many and too varied to leave any doubt that "No quarter" was the watchword of at least a portion of the rebel army. I might repeat a dozen of these sad incidents, showing how disabled and wounded men were butchered; but the theme is sickening. For the sake of humanity, of common decency, let us hope that this barbarity was limited and local, and was condemned by the commanders. We since know, that *after* the battle they did take care of our wounded, and treat them well: let all justice be done.

Almost every man we talked with belonged to a different regiment from the last. They were chiefly from Rhode Island, Connecticut, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin—I did not see any soldiers from Maine—New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, or Pennsylvania; but of course I speak only of our part of the road. Their accounts seemed to harmonize, especially in two points, namely, that our men held their ground sturdily until three o'clock; and whenever they came in actual contact with the rebels, they drove them back; and secondly, that many of our officers were grossly inefficient, and some evidently showed the white feather. Orders seemed to be scarce; "the men fought on their own hook." Several, however, spoke of the gallant young Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, and said he behaved heroically. "It was the movement of a Rhode Island battery from the range of shells, to a new position, yet in perfect order, which started at least a part of the false panic and cry of 'Retreat.' The Fire Zouaves had made some terrific charges; but as they would rush headlong on one masked battery, and capture it, they were decimated by another battery concealed in the rear. Late in the day, these sturdy fellows received a charge of the famous Black Horse Cavalry of Virginia, who were sent reeling back with half their saddles vacant. The greatest mistake on our side was want of cavalry; the next was, making us fight on empty stomachs, tired out, and without any water to taste except mud-puddles. As it was, the rebels were beaten and were falling back, when that panic was started at the last moment." Such, almost literally, were the words of these men from different parts of the field, and before they could have compared notes among themselves. Toward daybreak, we came up with a drove of forty cattle, belonging to the army, which had been driven back with the returning wagons all the way; and we took some extra exercise, chasing a bullock or two, straying off into the woods. I think we saved our Uncle Samuel one stout animal, and fairly earned a beefsteak, which is hereby freely waived in behalf of privates A and B, who are probably as hungry as we. As day dawned, we came up with a female equestrian, probably a nurse, who walked her horse leisurely by the wagons. Soon we observed camps near the road, over which waved the Stars and Stripes; the ramparts of Fort Ellsworth on a hill commanding the road into Alexandria, were occupied by men, busy apparently in placing their guns in range; and at the outer picket near the town, another platoon from the garrison were "arguing the point" with fugitive soldiers who were asking admittance. Even at this time only the wagons and the disabled men seemed to be allowed to pass: able-bodied soldiers were very properly stopped outside. Our *pass* was promptly honored as usual. At the first chance for a cup of coffee—a decent negro family in a *barnish*-looking house, where cakes were spread to tempt stray pennies from soldier-boys and others—we had a nice hot breakfast, without a single allusion to the event of the day. As we walked down the long dull streets of Alexandria, still almost vacant and cheerless, we began to see the people, male and female, looking out with expressions, as I imagined, of no very great grief at the news of the morning. Probably they had heard the worst story of the loyal side; and not a few appeared to be actually rejoicing. As we passed a group of four, a man, of some position apparently, was saying: "Has the world ever seen a worse whipping!" Pleasant, this. *Their* preferences, at least, were not very doubtful. Strangely deluded people! * * * * Rain commenced just as we reached the seven o'clock (the first) boat for Washington. So we were not only among the last from the *regulated* panic, but were with the first soldiers who reached Washington by this route. (The Arlington and Long Bridge road diverges some miles from Alexandria. Of the current *that* way—this side of Fairfax—we could not testify; but this is the *nearest* way.)

We had thus walked between thirty-five and forty miles in the course of twenty-one hours; and Mr. T—— seemed to feel so. In the boat I conversed with a New York gentleman and *his wife*, who had been on the field near the battle, all day. His later expectations were connected with an involuntary trip to Richmond; but *Madame* didn't feel the least apprehension. Is female courage founded most on calm wisdom and steady nerve, or on a more limited appreciation of all the points of "the situation"? Shall we say, "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise"?

Two omnibuses at the Washington dock were quickly filled with fugitive soldiers from the boat, some of them slightly disabled. On the top of one of them we rumbled up the avenue, and were soon enveloped in the eager circles at Willard's on that dismal morning; for a steady rain, as well as the news, was dampening the ardor of the excited people. The early stampeders had made the most of their sudden flight, and exaggerating tale-bearers and worse rumor-mongers had done their utmost. Here an idea that had more than once been suggested by what I had heard and seen, was greatly strengthened; namely, that the panic had been deliberately started, or at least accelerated by secessionists on the ground, among the Washington visitors. This may be wholly absurd and untrue; but how easily such a thing could have been done!

My loyal Washington friend's suggestion of the good moral effect which our Seventh Regiment would produce by their return to the capital while people's minds were thus disturbed, was duly noted. As the cars were to leave at two, and our flags now waved over both wings of the noble Capitol, I had the curiosity to "take a turn" in the Senate, where gallant Andy Johnson had promised to speak on the bill approving the doings of the President. About thirty Senators were present, looking as calm as if the battle of New Orleans had been the last on the continent. The scene here was a notable afterpiece to the drama of yesterday.

Breckinridge sat at his desk, reading in a morning paper the news of our disaster. *Could* one mistake which was he? or misinterpret his expression of entire satisfaction with what he is reading? Is he *naturally* so cool and so dignified, and self-complacent, or does he *affect* a calmness and assume a virtue, though he has it not? Is he disloyal or really patriotic under difficulties?

What, of all things on this day, is under discussion? The Bill forbidding the return of fugitive slaves by our troops to disloyal owners.

"What!" said Senator Wilson; "shall we take these men who have been used to dig intrenchments for masked batteries, behind which their traitorous masters are posted to murder our true loyal defenders—shall we force these poor men back to those traitorous masters, to be used behind

other batteries for mowing down the soldiers of the Union?"

The *tone* of the question was slightly *warmed*, I imagine, by what the Senator had seen at Bull Run. Allusion was made to the "Senator from Kentucky," who had demanded the yeas and nays, and a small shot was fired toward him.

"Mr. President," said the ex-leader and candidate, rising with great assumption of calm dignity, "the Senator from Massachusetts will of course do his duty as he understands it. I, sir, as a Senator from Kentucky, shall endeavor to do mine." [Resumes his seat and the newspaper, which he turns over somewhat conspicuously toward "the gentleman on the other side of the house."] Pearce speaks, *half-way*, for Maryland. Mr. Clerk Forney presently calls the vote; Trumbull, Sumner, Wilson, and others, responding an emphatic "*Ay;*" and the chairman remarks that "the bill is passed" —six Senators voting "*No.*"

Mr. Tennessee Johnston then postponing his speech, we looked into the House, found the seats as full as usual, and business proceeding; and so we adjourned to the cars, and soon whirled by our pickets, and passed the famous "Junction," and the Relay House, and Federal Hill, and noted Pratt street; had a glimpse of Fort McHenry, (we had been told that the retreat would make a rise of a troublous tide in this region, but didn't see it,) and at half-past ten were fairly *pressed* into the densest of excited crowds at the Philadelphia "Continental." "Is it true that we have twelve thousand killed, and our army all gone?" etc. etc.

* * * * * * * * *

Next morning I was rather hoarse—but I felt the pulse of a splendid regiment in Chestnut street, bound for the cars as early as five A. M., and found that they wern't frightened, but rather the reverse.

Coolly recalling all that I had witnessed, and much that I learned from original witnesses on the spot, just from the field, I think we may safely conclude thus much, namely:—

1. That we had been beaten.

2. That the battle should not have been fought on that day; not only because it was the Sabbath, but because, after a day's rest, with reconnoitring, and good meals, the enemy might have been *scorched* out of his den of batteries, and then whipped easily.

3. That our men showed pluck and fortitude, and stood their ground at great disadvantage.

4. That many of our officers were only so-so, and some were among the missing.

5. That the rebel force on the field was much the largest, and was repeatedly relieved by fresh regiments from their reserves.

6. That in the open field they were invariably driven back; their concealed batteries and their cavalry were their chief reliance, and chief success.

7. That their troops, at least a portion of them, butchered our wounded men, and gave no quarter; but that *after* the battle our wounded were well treated.

8. That the panic was a groundless one, caused by misapprehension, or possibly by design of traitors among the spectators; that it was soon stopped, although too late to save the day; that our main army remained together, and in comparative good order.

9. That part of the rebels were themselves retreating at that same moment; and that the rest did not leave their intrenchments toward our forces, during that night.

10. That panics and false reports are "as easy as lying."—*G. P. Putnam, in Knickerbocker Magazine.*

MR. HOLT'S ADDRESS AFTER THE BATTLE.—The Hon. Joseph Holt, late Secretary of War, last week addressed the Kentucky troops at Camp Holt. A very large concourse of ladies and gentlemen from Kentucky and Indiana were present, and all acknowledged the electric power of the noble Kentuckian's eloquence. Here is what he said of the recent defeat of our arms:—

Soldiers: When Napoleon was about to spur on his legions to combat, on the sands of an African desert, pointing them to the Egyptian pyramids that loomed up against the far-off horizon, he exclaimed, "From yonder pyramids twenty centuries behold your actions." The thought was sublime and electric; but you have even more than this. When you shall confront those infuriated hosts whose battle-cry is, "Down with the Government of the United States," let your answering shout be, "The Government as our fathers made it;" and when you strike, remember, that not only do the good and the great of the past look down upon you from heights infinitely above those of Egyptian pyramids, but that uncounted generations yet to come are looking up to you, and claiming at your hands the unimpaired transmission to them of that priceless heritage which has been committed to our keeping. I say, its unimpaired transmission—in all the amplitude of its outlines, in all the symmetry of its matchless proportions, in all the palpitating fulness of its blessings; not a miserably-shrivelled and shattered thing, charred by the fires and torn by the tempests of revolution, and all over polluted and scarred by the bloody poniards of traitors.

Soldiers, you have come up to your present exalted positions over many obstacles and through many chilling discouragements. You now proclaim to the world that the battles which are about to be fought in defence of our common country, its institutions and homes, are your battles, and that you are determined to share with your fellow-citizens of other States, alike their dangers and their laurels; and sure I am that this determination has been in nothing shaken by the recent sad reverse of arms whose shadow is still resting upon our spirits. The country has indeed lost a battle, but it has not lost its honor, nor its courage, nor its hopes, not its resolution to conquer. One of those chances to which the fortunes of war are ever subject, and against which the most consummate generalship cannot at all times provide, has given a momentary advantage to the forces of rebellion. Grouchy did not pursue the column of Bulow, and thus Waterloo was won for Wellington at the very moment that victory, with her laurelled wreath, seemed stooping over the head of Napoleon. So Patterson did not pursue Johnston, and the overwhelming concentration of rebel troops that in consequence ensued, was probably the true cause why the army of the United States was driven back, excellent as was its discipline and self-sacrificing as had been its feats of valor.

Panics, from slight and seemingly insignificant causes, have occurred in the best drilled and bravest of armies, and they prove neither the want of discipline nor of courage on the part of the soldiers. This

check has taught us invaluable lessons, which we could not have learned from victory, while the dauntless daring displayed by our volunteers is full of promise for the future. Not to mention the intrepid bearing of other regiments, who can doubt our future, when he recalls the brilliant charges of the New York Sixty-ninth, and of the Minnesota First, and of the Fire Zouaves? Leonidas himself, while surveying the Persian host, that, like a troubled sea, swept onward to the pass where he stood, would have been proud of the leadership of such men. We shall rapidly recover from this discomfiture, which, after all, will serve only to nerve to yet more extraordinary exertions the nineteen millions of people who have sworn that this Republic shall not perish; and perish it will not, perish it cannot, while this oath remains.

When we look away to that scene of carnage, all strewed with the bodies of patriotic men who courted death for themselves, that their country might live, and then look upon the homes which their fall has rendered desolate forever, we realize—what, I think, the popular heart, in its forbearance, has never completely comprehended—the unspeakable and hellish atrocity of this rebellion. It is a perfect saturnalia of demoniac passion. From the reddened waters of Bull Run, and from the gory field of Manassas, there is now going up an appeal to God, and to millions of exasperated men, against those fiends in human shape, who, drunken with the orgies of an infernal ambition, are filling to its brim the cup of a nation's sorrows.

Woe, woe, I say, to these traitors, when this appeal shall be answered!

A MEMBER of the Palmetto Guard writes to the *Charleston Mercury*:—

"STONE BRIDGE, BULL RUN, (No. 82,) July 23, 1861.

"Since writing you, we have had a terrible, though *glorious* fight—this makes the second. The fight commenced on the left flank of our line, and we in the centre (Cash's and Kershaw's regiments) received orders to march. When you were in church, we were in the bloodiest fight recorded that has ever transpired in North America. *The day was lost* when our two regiments came up. Our troops were falling back, and had retired some distance. Col. Kershaw gave the command 'Forward!' and after some ten or twelve rounds, away went the Yankees. I understand Beauregard said our regiments 'saved the day'—a second battle of Waterloo.

* * * * "No regiment ever entered a battle under more depressing circumstances than we did. *All along our line of march men were retreating, and saying to us, 'We are defeated.'* But we went forward, and the day was won."

ANOTHER GRAPHIC BATTLE PICTURE.—THE SOUTHERN PANIC.—The following is from the battle-field correspondence of the *Charleston Mercury*:—

Suddenly an order comes, borne, I believe, by Gen. McGowan, for the Second and Eighth Palmetto regiments to hasten to the assistance of the left wing. Couriers are despatched to Capt. Perryman, out scouting, and Capt. Rhett, on picket guard, to march across the fields to the left, and join their regiment, the Second, which is on the march, to aid the left wing. This regiment, to which was attached Kemper's battery, followed by the Seventh, Col. Cash, hurried to the scene of action. It was met along the way by *numbers of the wounded, dying, and retiring, who declared the day had gone against us; that Sloan's regiment, the Fourth, were cut to pieces;* that Hampton's Legion, coming to the rescue, and the Louisiana battalion, were annihilated; that Gen. Bee and Col. Hampton were mortally wounded, and Col. Ben. Johnson killed; and *that the Confederate forces were outflanked and routed, and the day lost. This was the unvarying tenor of the words that greeted us* from the wounded and dying, and *the fugitives* who met us during the *last mile of our approach* to the field of battle. To the sharp cry of the officers of the Second regiment, "On, men, on! these fellows are whipped, and think everybody else is!" the troops responded nobly, and closing up their columns, marched rapidly and boldly forward.

The fast flying cannon shot now cut down several of our number before we got sight of the foe. Presently they became visible, with banners insolently flaunting, and driving before them the remains of our shattered forces. But the Second, undaunted by the sight, deployed column, and, with a shout, charged up the hill at the double quick. The Yankees could not stand the shock, and fell back into a wood on the west of the hill, pouring into us a galling fire. Driven through this wood, they again formed on a brigade of their men in a field beyond, and for half an hour a severe struggle took place between this regiment, with Kemper's battery attached, unsupported, and an immense force of United States troops. We poured in a steady and deadly fire upon their ranks. While the battle raged, the Eighth South Carolina regiment came up, and Col. Cash, pointing to the enemy, says, "Col. Kershaw, are those the d—d scoundrels that you wish driven off the field? I'll do it in five minutes, by God!" "Yes, Colonel," says Kershaw; "form on our left, and do it if you can." In a few moments the Eighth got close up on the left, and poured in a murderous fire, under which the enemy reeled and broke.

MUNCHAUSENIANA.

From the subjoined representations and statements, credited to the *Richmond Whig* and *Enquirer*, we are enabled to infer that the veracious Baron Munchausen has been engaged by those enterprising journals as a military reporter during the present war.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

SOUTHERN VIDETTES HUNG.—While our gallant army were on the march towards Alexandria, and, following up the retreating forces of the Yankees, they found two of our Southern videttes, dead, and suspended by ropes from trees on the roadside. We understand that Gen. Bonham immediately despatched a flag of truce to the authorities at Washington, with a demand for a prompt and immediate statement of all the facts connected with this dastardly outrage.

THE TROPHIES.—In addition to the twenty thousand stand of arms, forty thousand handcuffs, four wagon loads of horsemen's pistols, &c., our gallant and victorious army captured a large number of boxes, &c., belonging to General Scott, and other "grand army" officers, and all marked as destined to "Richmond." Many of the boxes were filled with sauces, sardines, preserved meats, peach preserves, olives, &c. Our army is said to have captured provisions enough to last twelve months. Some of the Yankees say the handcuffs were intended for the negroes which they expected to capture. It is believed, however, that they were intended to be used in manacling the limbs of Southern citizens.

HANDCUFFS FOR THE SOUTH.—The Southern press should keep before the people of the South, and of

the world, the astounding and unparalleled fact, that the army which invaded Virginia brought with them thirty thousand handcuffs, which were taken with the other spoils from the enemy. This surpasses all that we have ever heard of Russian or Austrian despotism. It is almost impossible to realize, that in the United States, boasting itself as the freest and the most civilized of all nations, the most deliberate, inhuman, and atrocious plan should have been formed to degrade and enslave a free people of which there is any record in this or any other age. Who ever heard, even in despotic Europe, of an invading army travelling with thirty thousand handcuffs as a part of its equipments?

YET MORE HORRIBLE.—A letter dated at Richmond on the 2d instant, shows up the diabolical purposes of the Northern hordes in a yet more repulsive light. The letter says:—"Humanity shudders at the foul and brutal atrocities already committed on our citizens, and the yet fouler ones contemplated. The story of thirty thousand handcuffs is every word true. I have a man from Manassas who saw them, and the ropes with nooses to hang 'traitors.' Heaven can never permit such fiends to trample laws, honor, and virtue in the dust. They can never succeed. Earth would be a hell under their control."

THE BOWIE-KNIFE.—Notwithstanding all that has been said of the destructive character of the bowie-knife, we never conceived that it would be actually used in a great battle, and with such irresistible effect. Who ever before dreamed of a regiment, with nothing but bowie-knives, charging another regiment armed with the best guns and bayonets, and literally cutting them to pieces? The regiment thus assaulted, which had fought bravely enough with bullets, quailed under the operation of this dreadful weapon, and shouted "murder" at the top of their voices. The cold steel, especially in the shape of an Arkansas tooth-pick, is an auxiliary which every Southern soldier should cherish.

WON'T GIVE UP.—The *Richmond Enquirer* states, on what it deems the most reliable authority, that when the news of the capture of Sherman's battery reached Washington, Gen. Scott privately ordered six cannon to be taken from the Navy Yard and sent to Washington, with the announcement that it was Sherman's battery returned from the field safe. [It is well known here that not a gun of this celebrated battery was lost.]

BARBARITIES OF THE ENEMY.

The following interesting statements are taken from a private letter, dated at

"WASHINGTON, July 24, 1861.

"In compliance with your request, I sit down to apprise you of the fate of our quondam companions in our adventurous and eventful foray into 'Dixie.'

* * * "Some of our companions say that they were at that place on the road where Colonel Montgomery (as I see by the papers) made that famous halt of the light brigade, (Russell & Co.,) and procured tea and lodging in a near-by house. They started on their return tramp at about 12, and must have been only a little way behind us all the way—reaching here in less than half an hour after we did.

"Yesterday afternoon I walked out to Camp Sprague, to ascertain, if possible, the fate of my uncle, of whom I had heard such bad news on the road, and from what I could gather my worst fears were confirmed.

"A sergeant of his company, who, by the way, had himself received a slight gun-shot wound in the back of the head, told me that he stood close beside him when he fell, and helped to bear him to the hospital, where they were obliged to leave him outside under the shade of a tree. They considered his wound mortal, and *as the hospital was afterwards shelled* and taken, I think there can be but little doubt of his fate, especially in view of the accounts of the enemy's barbarity to the wounded.

"A chaplain of one of the Connecticut regiments told me that he saw one of them *go up to one of our wounded, and bayonet him*, though he pleaded to be spared; and that another gentleman on whom he could rely saw a similar instance of 'southern chivalry.'

* * "The only other persons missing from that company—half of whom were my school-mates—are, a young man who was placed to guard my uncle, and who, when warned to fly, nobly declared that he would not abandon a wounded comrade, and thus probably fell into the hands of the enemy; and another, a young man named Lake.

"A lieutenant, reported missing, came in yesterday afternoon, much exhausted, having been left behind and obliged to crawl under some blackberry bushes. He heard the Black Horse Cavalry ride by swearing at the '—— Rhode Island thieves.' He slept there all night, walked through the rain to Alexandria, and then, by some official stupidity, was obliged, though drenched to the skin, to remain on the wharf the rest of the day and all of the succeeding night guarding some baggage. He has seen considerable service both in the army and on board a man-of-war, but he says that he never went through as much as he has since Sunday.

"Among the wounded I found one young fellow who had received a ball through the hip, which was extracted on the other side, and yet he had walked the whole distance in and sat outside the hospital barracks coolly smoking his pipe.

"There were instances of individual bravery in this battle not exceeded at Thermopylæ or Marathon. When our volunteers left Bristol, one mother, a Mrs. Pierce, who had two sons among them, said she only wished she had more to send. She afterwards wrote a very pathetic letter which was read to the whole company in the Town Hall on the morning of their departure. One of her sons met with an accident while they were encamped at Providence, and was obliged to return home. The other son was in the battle on Sunday. As the regiment stood on the hill, exposed to a galling fire, the color-sergeant, towards whom, of course, most of the shots were directed, rather flinched, and stepped behind a tree. Young Pierce seized the standard, rushed in advance, and waved it defiantly at the enemy. He came off unscathed.*

—*Evening Post.*

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

From the positions of our forces, it will be perceived, that after our repulse on the afternoon of Sunday, if we had had five fresh regiments in addition to Col. Blenker's brigade, which, however, did not reach the field of battle in time to afford any relief, and an additional force of five or ten

* H. H. Tilley, Navy Department, to G. P. Putnam.

regiments with a battery behind Centreville on the road to Fairfax, and in the rear of the wagons, the field would have been saved, for there is no doubt the rebels were stunned by the force of our charges and the extent of their losses, which must have been comparatively much heavier than ours. This is almost conclusive, from the fact that they did not pursue in any considerable body, supposing us, undoubtedly, to be occupying the ground at Centreville in sufficient force to maintain ourselves, and following out their apparently settled policy of keeping behind their intrenchments, and risking nothing in the open field. I omitted to state yesterday, as another proof of the confidence which Gen. McDowell appears to have felt in the success of the attack, that while the engagement was going on, say at 3½ o'clock, in addition to the army wagons with which the Warrenton road was encumbered, there were six wagons heavily loaded with oak timber, about midway between Centreville and the "run," intended for rebuilding the bridge which the rebels had undermined. One of these was abandoned on the road before the retreat commenced, the horses being unable to draw it up the hill.

These multiplied incumbrances, in such unusual and unnecessary situations, added greatly to the confusion; for teamsters with only whips in their hands can hardly be expected to preserve the steadiness of troops on the field.

And now, with regard to the retreat, I was at the hospital near the scene of action, for three-quarters of an hour, and left the ground only ten minutes before, as it is reported, the rebel cavalry made a very loose and ineffective charge—assisting the wounded who were being constantly brought in; and while there, before any alarm was spread, my attention was called by an officer to clouds of dust on the right of the rebel line, and I was told that an attack was expected on our flank by the rebel cavalry. One of the *Vivandieres* standing near us observed it first, but the dust soon subsiding, I did not think more of it. We started soon after on the road to Centreville, and there was then no confusion apparent, when about half a mile from the hospital we were overtaken by an officer, and desired to convey a message from the general to Col. Blenker, desiring him to look out for a cavalry attack on our flank. We met Blenker a mile further on at the head of his brigade, marching to the scene of action; we gave him the message, and he immediately quickened the pace of his column, and if he did not get in soon enough to encourage our men to stand, he at least covered the retreat, and displayed the conduct of a good and brave officer. I ought to say here, in justice to the few civilians who went to this extreme post, and who, within my personal observation, sought by every possible effort to rally the men; that the very officer on horseback who brought us the message to Blenker, was afterwards overtaken by us, far ahead of the troops, riding leisurely to the rear on the Fairfax road. I confidently believe that there was a repulse, after the almost superhuman exertions of our men, who had been fighting on empty stomachs, by fresh cavalry; and I think it will be found that a retreat had been ordered. It was not a panic of baggage wagons, or civilians; or if it was, if the wagons had been in the rear of Centreville and properly supported, there would have been no panic at all.

The reason why I conclude that a retreat had been ordered, is, that on our approach to Centreville Gen. McDowell was leading his reserves across the road, and to a position where he could make a stand, either to cover the retreat of his advanced corps, or to resist a cavalry attack. Simultaneously with this movement a large drove of cattle had come up on the side of the road, and from being pressed forward as they had been towards the "run," were immediately headed to the rear, and driven at a rapid rate back over the road which they had just left. This could not have taken place without orders, and was before the stampede of the wagons.

The conclusion of all this is, that the battle ought not to have been fought under the circumstances. If Gen. McDowell had been content to intrench himself at Centreville, of which he seems to have had some intention, for his men were at work upon an intrenchment which was not occupied, a successful day would have come for us, and our troops would have been saved from the demoralizing influence, not of defeat, but of a disorganization and retreat almost unparalleled, considering the comparatively short distance, for fatigue and suffering. Having been separated from the wagons, the men were necessarily without food.

We rode out of the stable yard shortly after the rush of wagons commenced; we did this for the purpose of getting out of the way of the movements of the troops. There were then ahead of us at least one hundred to one hundred and fifty wagons, with four horses to each, and half as many behind, rushing down the road like a torrent. We got wedged in among them, and were obliged to follow or be crushed. Ahead of us was one containing a soldier wounded in the foot, which a comrade beside him was holding up and trying to keep from being hurt by the movements of the wagon. Another wounded soldier clung upon the back of our carriage for a considerable distance, until we were able to place him on one of the wagons. Soon the drivers commenced throwing out the contents of their wagons, until the road was filled with bags of grain, boxes, coils of rope, shovels, pickaxes, and every imaginable thing. Over all this litter we were obliged to drive, with no chance to turn out, there being a constant pressure behind. It was a scene to be remembered, but not to be experienced, I would hope, a second time.

As to where the responsibility should rest for this great waste of human life and valuable materials of war, which were so necessary to our progress, that must be determined by those who have a right to inquire.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.* C.

RECEPTION OF THE NEWS FROM MANASSAS—HOW THE TROOPS REGARD GEN. PATTERSON.

HARPER'S FERRY, Wednesday, July 24, 1861.

The army under Gen. Patterson came to camp in this place on Sunday, A. M. The men are now impatient, and well-nigh demoralized. The news of the battle near Washington came to camp last night, and the effect was most disheartening. The result of that disaster is attributed to our division of the army. At Charlestown we were within four miles of Johnston, as he passed. News of his movement to join Beauregard at the Junction was carried to Gen. Patterson, but he took no notice of it, and

allowed the transferment. All sorts of things are said of him.

He passed along the lines yesterday, and heard the opinion of the troops. They assaulted him with all sorts of epithets. "Go home, you old coward," "Duck him," "Hang him," "Throw him into the river," "He's an old secessionist," "Shoot him"—these and other shouts fell on his ear. He stopped in front of the Rhode Island troops, faced them, and rose in his stirrups as if to defy them. But if the thought was to intimidate them, it was in vain. The men called out the louder, and he passed on.—*N. Y. Times.*

BLENKER'S BRIGADE—THE RESERVE.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, July 23, 1861.

At the late battle in the valley along Bull Run, I was present, and in all the accounts given of the part taken by different divisions, brigades, and regiments, I have not yet seen in print any detailed statement in reference to the important duty assigned to, and so well performed by, the brigade under command of Gen. Louis Blenker, late colonel of the New York German Rifles.

Gen. Blenker's command was appointed as the reserve, and consisted of four regiments—the German Rifles, Garibaldians, and two other German regiments—in all, something less than four thousand men. They were selected for this post of honor on account of the large experience of both officers and men in the battle-fields of Europe, it being well-known that the leading officers, and very many of the private soldiers, had already been in five, ten, or twenty battles upon the continent, and the most experienced and trustworthy of all our army could only be placed in the all-important position of the reserve force, in case of emergency—or, if needed, to cover a retreat.

All day long this brigade were left upon the hill this side of Bull Run, ready and anxious to enter the field, and panting for the opportunity to serve their adopted country in a way that they felt themselves able to do; but all day long they were only required to rest upon their arms, and had the opportunity only to *look on*, while the battle was so fiercely raging beyond them, in which they so ardently desired to participate.

No order came from head-quarters for their services until after 5 o'clock P. M., when the battle really had been lost. At 5½ o'clock, however, an order came for them to go on to the field, and they sprang to arms as if but one man, and at double-quick pressed down the Centreville and Warrenton roads, with the sternest alacrity and satisfaction. The error of the day seemed to be in not calling upon the reserve at least two hours earlier.

This command is composed of fighting men. They are *soldiers*, who understand their profession. They have been educated to the soldier's life, and are as hardy as they are brave and experienced. It was a singular mistake that they were not sooner called upon, for thus the day might easily have been saved to us.

They marched upon the field at last, and pressed forward some two miles or more from their original position. What was their consternation and disappointment, as they entered, to find the army *retreating*, and in the wildest disorder, too. The brigade was drawn up into line, and right gallantly they covered the retreat of our forces, remaining upon the field until 11 o'clock P. M., five hours after the stampede commenced, and during the evening meeting and repulsing a considerable body of cavalry which came down in the rear of our retreating army.

In vain were the attempts of Blenker's men, himself, or his officers, to check the tide that set so determinately toward the Capital at that unlucky moment. And when the day was announced to have been lost, none of all that five-and-twenty thousand Union-loving soldiers felt more keenly the disappointment and chagrin of the hour, than did Gen. Blenker, his officers, and his men.—*N. Y. Times.*

A NEWSPAPER HERO.—The poet tells us, with a happy felicity of expression, that "'tis distance lends enchantment to the view." In the case of Mr. Russell, special correspondent, &c., of the *Times*, this is indisputably true. *Here*, he figures as a gentleman who described a battle which he never came within five miles of, and a retreat in which he contrived to take the lead, distancing the most panic-struck fugitive. In England he figured a second Chevalier Bayard, who vainly endeavored to rally a panic-struck army, and at last withdrew, more in sorrow than in anger, because his single voice could not speak trumpet-toned into the ears of thousands, and because his single arm could not smite Goliath Beauregard down into annihilation. Some people's geese are swans. Mr. Russell, just now, is the particular swan of the London *Times*, which wants to make the world believe that at the battle, (known as that of Russell's Run, so far as *he* was concerned,) he was bravest of the brave, unalarmed and cool throughout—

"Among the faithless, faithful only he."

While exalting his own surprising courage, evinced by the rapidity of his flight, it was scarcely chivalric, or even courteous, for Mr. Russell to "hint a fault and hesitate dislike" in the case of any other gentleman—particularly of a gentleman and a brave soldier. In his second letter to the *Times*, dated July 24th, (three days after the battle, and therefore not to be excused away on the plea of haste,) Mr. Russell goes out of his way to cast an arrow of unjust reproach and insinuation against Meagher, once the Irish Patriot, and now the American citizen soldier in a regiment filled with brave Irishmen who are proud of his companionship and gallantry. After praising the good conduct of Blenker's Germans, of the 79th, and of the 69th, Mr. Russell slyly insinuates: "Captain Meagher, indeed, I am told, yielded to the universal panic, *and was seen on foot at Centreville making the best of his way toward Fort Corcoran, with exclamations which implied that, for the moment, he recognized the Southern Confederacy as highly belligerent.*" This infamous accusation, so disingenuously insinuated with the prudent "I am told," is unworthy of the country of Mr. Russell's birth, and, we will add, of the honorable profession of journalism to which he belongs. It is wholly untrue, and we are inclined to think that Mr. Meagher will obtain its retraction.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THERE is a story that Gen. Beauregard, in his anxiety to learn the plans of Gen. Scott previous to the battle of Bull Run, attached a wire to a telegraph of the Unionists which communicated with the head-quarters of the Department of the

Potomac. The coating of this wire was of the color of dry leaves, or of a dead limb, not readily attracting notice. The early reports of the defeat mentioned that the rebels knew Gen. McDowell's programme beforehand. Perhaps it was in this way that they learned it, and that the final council of war, at midnight, was only one instant in reporting itself from one camp to another.—*Independent.*

AFFECTING STATEMENT.—The solemnity of the battle-field and the true nature of the work of war, have an impressive exhibition in the following:—

A soldier, who was in the battle of Bull Run, said that, after the first fire of the enemy upon our troops, a great many men fell, wounded, all around. And from many of them the cry went up, "God have mercy on my soul." So earnest was the cry, and so contagious, that I found myself making, almost unconsciously to myself, the same prayer, over and over again, as I was fighting, "God have mercy on my soul." He said that for two or three nights after leaving for home, and arriving here, he could not sleep. Ringing through his ears, through all the hours of a wakeful night, was the impassioned, earnest cry, a cry which he could never forget—"God have mercy on my soul"—such a cry as none but men passing into eternity could utter.—*Louisville Journal.*

AFFAIRS AT MANASSAS—BALTIMORE WANTED FOR WINTER QUARTERS.

"Se de Kay," writing to the *Louisville Courier* from Camp Bartow, near Manassas, under date of August 23, says:—

A week of chill rain storms has served to remind us not only of the personal discomforts of camp life, but of the rapid departure of summer, and the near approach of the season of "mist and mellow fruitfulness." The "last roses" are indeed blooming, though it was but the other day that I plucked one on the battle-field, where it had opened its delicate fragrance upon the tainted air, amid the wreck and desolation of horrid war. We still linger in possession of our dearly-bought position; our forces occupying, at present, no more advanced lines than before the 21st of July. Aside from the moral effect upon the whole world—and that is momentous—our immortal victory has availed us but little. We barely hold our own; but then the month of apparent inaction has been wisely employed by our generals in preparing for the decisive blow of the contest. When we shall strike, *quien sabe.* No one, save General Johnston, who closets himself in his little yellow brick head-quarters, a mile west of our camp, and diligently engages himself in reorganizing the army, and making ready for the conflict which shall result in freeing nine millions of people, and reëstablishing the ark of liberty, so long desecrated by the impious Northmen.

That there will be a forward movement soon, we have every reason to believe, and no reader of the *Courier* need be astonished while sipping his morning coffee, if he sees the announcement of our occupation of Maryland, and the hemming in of the Federal Capital. We must have winter quarters, and Baltimore would furnish splendid accommodations for our forces.

It will be recollected that Jeff. Davis, in his speech at Richmond after the battle of Bull Run, stated that the rebel forces had captured provisions enough to last an army of fifty thousand men one year. A gentleman attached to the Government service has computed the details of this assertion. It would require thirty-six and a half millions of pounds, and over twelve thousand wagons and forty-eight thousand horses to transport the amount. The official returns show that we lost but twenty-one wagons, and due allowance can therefore be made for the idle boasts of the rebels.

THE BATTLE AT BULL RUN.

Now that the smoke of the late battle fought near Bull Run has measurably cleared away, all minds are coming rapidly to perceive how great is the misapprehension under which the public has been permitted to labor, and how signal has been the injustice done to the great mass of the national troops by the exaggerated representations that have been made in the sensation press respecting the alleged "panic," which is said to have converted an orderly retreat into a "rout."

It is now known that, save in the case of an inconsiderable number of Gen. McDowell's forces, there was neither "panic" nor "rout" on Sunday last, and that it was to unmilitary teamsters and still more unmilitary civilians and sight-seers on or near the field of battle, that the country is indebted, in the first place, for the exhibition made of both these phenomena at the close of the engagement, and in the second place, for distorted and erroneous views respecting the magnitude of the disaster that befell our troops. It is apparent that the first accounts, given by most of these returned fugitives, partook of the wildness into which *they* alone, and not the great mass of the national forces, were thrown in effecting a retreat from Centreville.

It is now universally conceded, that for hours our troops actually engaged fought like veterans, charging and re-charging, and performing a series of remarkable movements no less difficult than daring. In the midst of a tornado of shot and shell they loaded and discharged their pieces as coolly as though protected by impenetrable works. Volunteers never fought better, and but for the loss of many officers, the ignorance of the roads, and the want of rallying points, the retreat, unexpected as it was, would have been made in entire good order. The confusion, where it existed at all, was the natural result of a hasty withdrawal from the field, and manifested, neither in its cause nor its effects, the presence of a "panic." We speak of *soldiers*, and not of teamsters or amateur spectators.

In confirmation of this fact, we have only to cite the fact that Gen. Blenker and the brigade under him, consisting of his own regiment, the Garibaldi Guard, and the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania regiment, occupied their reserve position near Centreville until late in the evening, and then, in perfect order, covered the retreat to Arlington. Moreover, it is said that soon after sunset a portion of our troops repaired to the position occupied during the day by Gen. Tyler's division, and recovered six brass pieces, left there by our artillery companies, who could not bring them off on account of the loss of their horses.

A well-known citizen of New York, the eminent publisher, G. P. Putnam, in a letter published on the subject of the battle on Sunday, which he witnessed, writes under this head as follows:—

"It is due to our brave troops, and to the New

York troops especially—not one of whom was to be seen on the road—that this disgraceful and demoralizing impression should be promptly removed. We should be wholly disgraced before the world if these stories had been true. The truth should be shown, whatever the consequences; but libels on our whole army, after the noble stand and heroic service done that day, are more than wicked. Let me add, that it was the First New Jersey regiment, Col. Montgomery, coming up from Vienna at 4 P. M., which so promptly and effectually stopped the stampede, put the wagons in perfect order, regulated every thing on the road, and then, at 5 P. M., marched on towards the battle-field. They deserve all credit for this important service. To show how effectual it was, I need only repeat that Mr. Tilley, of Rhode Island, and myself, remained till half-past 6 o'clock at the very spot where the stampede was stopped, where we had the melancholy satisfaction of aiding with a cup of pure water the wounded and sick men who came limping from the field. The whole panic was stopped in twenty minutes. It was causeless and disgraceful during this time and at the place where it occurred. The day was lost by it; but, as far as the retreat or flight was concerned, it was stopped within two or three miles, and in less time than it takes to write about it."

Another intelligent gentleman, writing from this city under date of the 23d instant, in referring to the temporary panic, states its origin, on the authority of well-informed soldiers, who were engaged in the conflict, as follows:—

"The baggage wagons, by the hundred, were stationed on a hill, in view of a large body of the army engaged. A park of our artillery was ordered to the ground occupied by these teams, and the teamsters were ordered to leave the ground as fast as possible. They took the order for an alarm, and began to drive wildly from the field. The civilians in the same neighborhood took flight along with them. The troops saw this, and a brigade, being in motion to take up a new position, mistook the movement for a flight or retreat, or converted the movement into a retreat. Then commenced the panic, and it quickly became a sea of confusion. The battle was a grand victory up to this time, and it stands at that yet, notwithstanding the retreat, for there were twenty-five thousand of our troops on the field that were not brought into action. The burden of the day, from 8 in the morning till 6 in the evening, was borne by unrelieved troops, thousands of them without their breakfast, and all without food, except a cracker or two each. This seems to be a great blunder; but where the fault lies, it is difficult to determine. I think it covers the field officers generally; but this is to be explained hereafter. The men all declare that, under McDowell, they can take the batteries again easy. There is no breakdown in the spirits or temper of the troops. They have realized their own bravery in the most severe battle ever fought on this continent. And please remark, that there was no pursuit. Spectators on foot all night out, wandering in the neighborhood, saw no troops of the rebels. The retreat was not anywhere attacked. Men were twenty-four hours getting down here, and were unmolested. The rebels did not leave their intrenchments, and they never will till they are driven out. They have adopted the Indian tactics, with the help of artificial defences, screens, and ambushes."—*National Intelligencer.*

A POETICAL AND PATRIOTIC GEM.

BY THE DESCENDANT OF AN "F. F. V."

On the memorable twenty-first of July, the day of the great battle near Manassas, a party of civilians, consisting of C. T. Greenleaf, Esq., of this city, G. P. Putnam, Esq., of New York, ... Rev. D. Torrey, of Ithaca, N. Y., and one or two others, were at Fairfax Court House, Virginia, and on the spot where the Virginia Rifles had been stationed, Mr. Greenleaf picked up a paper carefully and legibly written in blue ink. It proved to be a gem of rare merit, a rough diamond, indicating that the Muses and the school-master are abroad, and for the edification of our readers we are permitted to give below a *verbatim et literatim* copy:

'My harp is hung on the willou tree, Its of to the war I will gou
My peace home has no charms for me, Ile meet them on the potomac show
Thare is a war a kindling fast tis on land & sea, And we must and face our enemee
Great Britain eighty years a gou, whilst we were young and slender
She aimt at us a mortal bow, but GOD was our defender
JEHOVAH saw her horid plan Great WASHINTON he gave us
His holiness inspired that man With power and skill to save Us
She sent her fleets and armies oro To ransack kill and plunder
Our heroes met them on the show And did beat them back like thunder
Our Independance we possest And with thare hands they assind it
But on thare hearts twas near imprest And never could we find it
We bore it untel forbarrance twas degrading They wood rob our ship at sea and stop Us from furron nation a trading
The WASHING has built his fame with credit and renoun
He has planted a tree of liberteo that Britteans cant pul down
The roots they reach from Show to Show the Branches reach the sky
Tis oh for freedom welo a dow Will Conquer foes or dlo

for JAMES SCHOFIELE (from Lynchbug virginia for JAMES P. CHRISTIAN —*Bath (Me.) Times.*

JOHN BULL AND BULL RUN.

Editor of the Evening Star:—The battle-roar of Bull Run has been echoed back from the columns of the *Thunderer*—the London *Times*—in which, as was expected, Mr. Correspondent Russell figures lengthily as delineator of what he saw of that fight. By his own account, he saw nothing of the battle. He arrived at a late hour of the conflict at Centreville; saw not a shot fired; saw not one soldier of the rebel army, horse or foot, but was a spectator merely of the panic and the rout. In no respect, perhaps, has he given an exaggerated picture of either; but Mr. Russell has not hesitated to rest on his limited opportunities of seeing derogatory comments upon the character of the conflict he did not witness at all, and upon the behavior of our troops, successfully engaged for hours before and up to the time of his arrival—the first flying portion only of which he saw, and among whom *he was himself* (on testimony presently to be quoted) soon found in hasty retreat to Washington.

The editor of the *Times*, also, has doubtless based his bitterly sarcastic criticism upon the battle and the conduct of the volunteers, upon the same unfair, slender means of judging either, furnished by his purveyor. Without adverting to the *animus in quo* pervading the effusions of both, let us glance at the self-complacent sketch Mr. Russell gives of himself near the field of battle.

After having lunched at Centreville, he is encouraged by the report of an officer from the scene of strife, that the "rebels are whipped," and Mr. Russell, mounting his horse, tries to get "in front" of the battle. He soon finds himself in the midst of a panic-stricken crowd of fugitives, among whom he appears to be the only unalarmed person, going the other way. As he bravely pushes towards "the front," the signs of disastrous rout thicken, the cannon sounds nearer, and to his puzzled queries as to the cause of the panic, not a man or officer passed is able to give a coherent reply. An occasional shell bursts over the fugitives, and in the midst of his calm exhortations to them, his taste for the active scenes of battle "in front," which he "went out for to see," suddenly disappears. Near as was the prospect of personally witnessing materials for his written account to the *Times*, he suddenly recollects that he must leave the field at once if he wishes to secure the mailing of his letter by the steamer of Wednesday!

"Punctuality is the soul of business," is an axiom not to be driven from the considerate mind of the gentleman, even amid falling shells and the booming of cannon! Faithful correspondent! to be thus punctual, even if you had to turn your back upon the scenes you had not time to stop and witness.

Then follows a detailed account of the retreat, during which Mr. Russell represents himself as the only self-possessed man visible, as alternately engaged in reproving runaways for their "causeless panic," trying "to save Uncle Sam's property," and considerately telling all the pickets he passes that it was only a "falling back upon Centreville—no defeat, no rout."

Now this is certainly a very impressive picture of the chaotic sea of routed soldiers and civilians, amid which he alone moved along the impersonation of calm disdain of "causeless panic,"—of philanthropic efforts to save "Uncle Sam's property," of eloquent reproofs to craven officers, and ingenious comfortings to anxious pickets; but it is in strange contrast with another sketch by another artist, of this same devoted hero, as he appeared on the road to Washington. Could a sudden fear of being caught and supplied with an unseasonable suit of tar and feathers, promised him by Southern journals for his strictures upon the Southern people, have caused the change in his aspect which the following sketch represents? Or must we attribute the change to the contagion of the "causeless panic," and put the correspondent in the same category with our troops—showing nerve and courage to "get to the front," but shaky and rather hurried in retiring from the field. Here is what is said of Mr. Russell by Mr. G. P. Putnam, of New York, in an article in the Knickerbocker, entitled, "Before and After the Battle." (See Doc., p. 99.)

In subsequent letters Mr. Russell indulges in further strictures upon the battle, and says it was "unattended by any desperate struggles save made by those who wanted to get away!" Does not the above roadside sketch establish the gentleman's claim to the first honors in that species of military daring? UNION.

HOW THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED IN CALIFORNIA.—"The remarks of the various groups who stood upon the street corners and in public places showed the feeling that prevailed. It was one of intense bitterness. Men, with pale faces, compressed lips, and clinched fists, were heard to exclaim, "This must be avenged; they were in greater numbers and behind intrenched camps; they dare not meet us face to face in the open field." Others of more nervous temperament seemed almost frantic, and gave utterance to some very forcible expressions, natural, but scarcely fit to print. Everywhere the feeling evinced was not of fear as to the final result, but of regret and indignation. "It will re-arouse the North; and though they may have killed a thousand through the bad management of one of our generals, a million will take their place," was the general observation. The few traitors in our midst kept quiet—very quiet—and showed no signs of jubilation. Indeed, it was well that they did not, for men's passions were aroused to an unwonted degree. It would not have been difficult to raise a brigade for the war last night in this city. From this our readers may form an idea of the feeling that exists in the loyal cities of the North. The great battle has surely given vast proportions and a different aspect to the war now raging for the preservation of the American nation.—*San Francisco Alta.*

THE SHATTERED LOCKET.

BY JOHN ATCHINSON.

Aha! the fight is over, and our boys at last have run;
Well, I'll rest me here in the clover, away from the burning sun,
For heavy and hot upon us his rays have beat all day—
'Twas that, and want of ration, that forced us to run away.

How the sweat pours down my forehead!—I'm black as a "contraband"—
Face blood-besmeared and horrid—look, ain't that a dainty hand?
And this gaping gash on my cheek here, from a "Black Horse," whom we met;
But you gave him a gash will never heal, my bully bayonet.

Oh, what if my Sweet could see me, as I lie here smarting with pain?
Do you think she'd believe 't could be me—would she call me "Her Handsome" again?
Thank God! she's safe in the city, away from defeat and wreck;
But here I've her beautiful image, in this locket, round my neck.

Let me gaze on the cherished features—look again on the tiny curl
She fixed in the case so nicely—oh, sweet, ingenuous girl!
What, broken?—my God, with a bullet! has it dared seek such a place?
Yes, shattered, and smashed, and broken—no vestige of curl or face!

To retreat was enough for my spirit—I thought destruction were best—
And though I sought death in the battle, was carried away with the rest;
And rather than come back beaten, I'd have them bring me dead—
But to think that traitorous bullet has defiled one hair of her head.

Enough have I hated you, devils, since Bill was shot at my side,
But now in my breast, like a demon, revengefulest hate shall abide;
Death came not to me when I sought it, where bullets fell thicker than rain—
But you've torn from my eyes her sweet image; could death wring my soul with more pain?

Alas! no more in our quarters can I steal away from the boys,
Leaving song, and jest, and laughter, and all their roistering noise,
To sit me down in quiet, and taking that from my breast,
Look, love, and kiss the sweet image—so long and so fondly caressed.

No more on my lonely picket—starting quick at each little sound—
Knowing well, to give me "my ticket," their scouts are prowling around—
Can I pause, and glance at her features by the pale moon's fitful gleam,
And kiss the place in the darkness, as I wait for another beam.

Well, I'll back to my snug old quarters, and show the boys I'm safe,
Or, some rambling rebel party may think me a pretty waif;
But here on my gun I'll fix it—this little, uninjured part—
And sight o'er my broken locket more true to each rebel heart.

THE Richmond correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*, of the 15th, has the following paragraph: —The *filibusteros* who filled the world with so much angry declamation a few years ago, are figuring prominently in the Southern armies at the present time. The tall and martial Henningsen left to-day for the West, to assume the colonelcy of the Third regiment in Wise's brigade. Frank Anderson will be his lieutenant-colonel. Colonel Charles Carroll Hicks is a lieutenant in a company of Colonel McLaw's regiment, now at Yorktown. General Bob Wheat greatly distinguished himself as commander of a New Orleans military corps at Manassas. Major O'Hara, of Cuban fame, has a commission in the army. Colonel Rudler, I see, is raising a company for the war in Georgia. An English filibuster, one Major Atkins, a tall, big-whiskered, loose-trowsered, "haw-haw" specimen of a Londoner, who was with Garibaldi in Sicily, and who is "just over," fought gallantly by the side of Wheat, at Manassas.

A MIXED REGIMENT.—When the Tiger Rifles, who played such havoc with Lincoln's "Pet Lambs" at Manassas, on the memorable 21st July, passed through this city, we thought that we had seen a specimen of the roughest and most ferocious set of men on earth; but when we speak of the Tenth Louisiana regiment, of New Orleans, which passed through this city on Sunday, language is inadequate to give a description, composed as it was of English, French, Germans, Dutch, Italians, Sicilians, Spaniards, Portuguese, Swiss, Mexicans, Indians, and Creoles, who, in their jabbering, seemed to represent a second Babel. The commander, together with many other officers, are veterans who served throughout the Crimean war. The commands are given in French, Dutch, Spanish, or something else which we could not exactly understand, but seemed to be executed with promptness and a remarkable degree of precision. The Mexicans, particularly, were objects of much curiosity with our citizens, most of whom had never seen one before.—*Lynchburgh Virginian.*

THE BEGINNING OF THE END—SUPPLIES RUNNING SHORT.—The Memphis *Appeal* of the 18th instant considers the situation of the rebels in the following serious language:—We desire to call the attention of planters to the importance of an early subscription in flour and corn-meal for the use of our army. The Confederate Government purchased in May last an immense quantity of flour, and stored it at this place, but the supply is now nearly exhausted. Unless the planters of West Tennessee, North Alabama, and Mississippi, come forward and subscribe flour and meal, taking Confederate bonds in payment, our brave boys in the field will soon be without bread. Let each planter indicate to the Commissary Department at this place, by mail or through his commission merchant, what quantity he is willing to sell to the Government for their bonds, and let them send it forward immediately. There are five mills in operation here capable of grinding —— bushels daily, to which the planters can send their wheat and have it ground and barreled, ready for transportation. The near approach of the autumnal season, and the almost certainty of the continuance of the war, suggest not only the propriety but the necessity of supplying our troops in the field with warm clothing and warm covering. It will not probably be within the power of the Government to do this, and much necessarily depends upon individual effort. On this subject the following suggestions of the West Tennessee *Whig* are the most feasible and practicable we have seen:—

The supply of blankets in store is exhausted, and the possibility of supply from the North is cut off by the rigid non-intercourse of the war, while the blockading of our seaports cuts us off from all hopes of a reasonable supply by importation. How, then, it may be asked, are the wants of our soldiers to be supplied? It can only be done by every family giving up a portion of the blankets they have for family use, to the soldiers, and supplying the deficiency thus created by making "comforts" out of cotton for their own use. These comforts do well enough for persons in comfortable houses at home when they are not exposed to the weather, and our people are expected to make use of them, and send their blankets to the soldiers. There is no time to be lost in doing it either. Before many are aware of it, the cool nights of early autumn will be upon them, and what they do for the comfort of the soldiers, they must do quickly.

A SISTER of the late Col. Cameron writes to Beauregard:—

Gen. Beauregard, Commander of Confederate Army—DEAR SIR:—With a grieved and torn heart I address you. If it is in your power, will you give a word of comfort to a distressed spirit? I allude to the death of the gallant Col. Cameron, of the Federal army, on last Sunday, 21st July. We are all God's creatures, alike in His sight. It is a bereaved sister that petitions. Col. Cameron received two shots, immediately following each other, that destroyed his life. *The fate of his body is the grief*

—*to know what has become of it.* Think of the distress of a like nature in Southern families, and let us forgive as we hope to be forgiven.

All that we have been able to learn is, that Col. C. was carried to a farm-house, near the scene of battle. He had letters in his pocket declaring his name and station. He was rather a large man, with sandy hair, somewhat gray, dressed in gray clothes. Have mercy on the bowed spirit that laments for the beloved lost—that would be comforted to know he had received decent burial. Notwithstanding the war, we are all brothers. "God prosper the righteous cause." In pity, have inquiries made, for the love a sister bears a brother, and may God show you mercy in time of trouble.

Should your noble spirit grant my request, and if by inquiry you can receive any information, please have a letter addressed to Mrs. Sarah Z. Evans, No. 553 Capitol Hill, Washington city, care of Adams Express Company.

Very respectfully, your well-wisher,
SARAH Z. EVANS.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST CORPS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, MANASSAS, Aug. 5, 1861.

MADAM:—Your letter of the 26th ultimo has been received, making some inquiries relative to the body of your late brother, Colonel Cameron, United States Army, killed at Manassas on the 21st ultimo. In answer, I will state, that upon inquiry, I find he was interred with several other bodies in a grave about 200 yards from the house of a Mrs. Dogan, on the battle-field, who attended herself to this sad duty—forgetting in her goodness of heart that these very foes had brought destruction and destitution upon her home and fireside—and that they had crossed into her country for the purpose of subverting its institutions, and the form of government it had chosen, as a free people, to establish for itself. Indeed, I fully agree with you. May all the distress of this unholy war be visited upon the heads of those who are responsible for it, and may the Almighty Ruler of the Universe, in His infinite goodness and wisdom, (continue to) prosper the righteous cause!

A gentleman of this State, Mr. Kinlaw Fauntleroy, a private in Col. Stuart's cavalry brigade, has in his possession a miniature portrait of Col. Cameron and wife, which he intends to return to their friends after the war; for at present no intercourse of the kind is admissible between the two contending parties.

With much respect, I remain your most obedient servant, G. T. BEAUREGARD, Gen'l Com'g.

Mrs. S. Z. EVANS, No. 553 Capitol Hill, Washington, D. C.—*Richmond Whig.*

MESSRS. ARNOLD HARRIS, M'GRAW, AND ELY.—We learn that several members of Congress and other influential and prominent gentlemen are in favor of the release of these individuals. Certain correspondence of Mr. Harris', written in the month of April, to friends in New Orleans, proving him to be a friend to the South, has been laid before the authorities. It has never been pretended that Harris did any thing more than commit an indiscretion and place himself in an equivocal attitude by approaching our lines without a flag of truce, seeking indirectly for the body of Secretary Cameron's brother. His letter to Gen. Beauregard was couched in terms ill-calculated to forward him in the business upon which he had come, and his "neutral" position therein claimed was not easily admitted, seeing he came from the enemy's country on the errand he did. But an example having been set, and the dignity of this government vindicated, we may let Mr. Harris go.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

FEMALE SPIES.—When we consider what a scandalous mission that of secession is, we may well feel surprised to see it approved by "dear woman." What its attractions are to them, I am not magician enough to devise. I accept the fact as it is, without furnishing motives or investigating causes. Some of these fair sympathizers are distinguished in their way. Miss Mary Windle, who was captured a few days ago, and who is now held as a prisoner, has been a violent advocate of the traitors. She is a maiden of uncertain years and autumnal appearance—a writer of bad original, and an adopter of first-rate other poetry—addicted to newspaper and hotel society—a sort of virgin Jenkins, a kind of Mrs. Joe Gargery, always out on a sort of "rampage" on various pretences. "Mary" supposed that as her talents had been rejected here, she might find a better market for them elsewhere, and so she ordered them to Davis in the capacity of a clandestine correspondent and eaves-dropper. She boasts of her arrest, and seems desirous of the notoriety she has acquired.

Mrs. Greenhow is another of these lady friends of treason—in person of far more ability than the masculine Miss Fribble above referred to. She has been one of the queens of our F. F. V.'s, and delighted in being one of the leaders of fashion and society hereaways. A long time engaged in this business, she has undoubtedly been of great service to the public enemy. Like Miss Windle, she glories in her martyrdom, and will doubtless look forward to being duly commissioned as one of the saints in the rebel calendar. I hear that others of these sweet daughters of Eve are to follow this twain. I hear the wife of one of our leading merchants discussed as a candidate for the attentions of the provost-marshal.

Is it offending the sanctities to write of these things? Is our regard for woman to prevent us from exposing and checking them when they become the emissaries of a great and unparalleled tyranny? When their husbands, and fathers, and brothers run off to enlist in the traitors' army, they leave behind these tender partners of their former homes; and if these latter become agents of discord and mediums of treachery, the law must take its course.—*Phila. Press.*

WAR SONNET.

OH, GOD of Nations! whose august decree,
Thundering through revolutions, fire, and smoke,
Raised from our sainted sires a foreign yoke,
And lifted up our land sublimely free;
God of the Nations! once again to Thee,
War-clad, we come, Thy vengeance to invoke,
To save Thy country, stricken with a stroke
More dire than any foreign foe can be,
Because more shameless in its infamy.
Oh, Thou! who through the patriots' heart of oak
The fetters of a far-off slavery broke,
Break now this home-forged, linked iniquity,
And all these traitors' hands and hearts uncloak—
Aye, though with blood yon "sacred soil" we soak.

ACHEL.

WAR SONG.

DEDICATED TO THE KENTUCKY STATE GUARD.

Cheer, boys, cheer, we'll march away to battle;
Cheer, boys, cheer, for our sweethearts and our wives;
Cheer, boys, cheer, we'll nobly do our duty,
And give to Kentucky our hearts, our arms, our lives.

Bring forth the flag, Kentucky's noble standard;
Wave it on high till the winds shake each fold out;
Proudly it floats, nobly waving in the vanguard—
Then cheer, boys, cheer, with a lusty, long, bold shout.
Cheer, boys, cheer, &c.

But though we march with heads all lowly bending,
Let us implore a blessing from on high,
Our cause is just, the right from wrong defending,
And the God of Battles will listen to our cry.
Cheer, boys, cheer, &c.

Though to our homes we never may return—
Ne'er press again our loved ones in our arms,
O'er our lone graves their faithful hearts will mourn;
Then cheer up, boys, cheer, such death hath no alarms.
Cheer, boys, cheer, &c.

Louisville Journal, June 21.

"CITOYENS, LA PATRIE EST EN DANGER."

"The Country is in danger!"
Men, rally at her call!
See her banner floating o'er you—
And shall that banner fall?
Shall the Stripes be torn asunder,
And the Stars drop one by one,
And Secession be the ruler
Of the land of Washington?

"The Country is in danger,"
But not from foreign hands:
They are countrymen, not strangers,
Who fill the hostile bands:
They are men whom we have trusted,
And soldiers we have known,
Who, to seize the nation's honour,
Have trod upon their own.

O men! who've fought and conquered,
With the Stars and Stripes o'erhead—
Who to greet its folds have shouted,
Who to rescue them have bled—
Is this your boasted prowess,
Your spirit brave and true?
Keep off your caitiff fingers
From the red and white and blue!

"The Country is in danger!"
How strange the tidings sound!
How solemnly from Sumter
Those heavy shots rebound!
Our blessed land of Freedom
Tried for her life again?
Our aching hearts are sorer
For the strangeness of the pain.

"The Country is in danger!"
But swift the answer comes!
With the hum of many voices,
And the distant beat of drums.
Ere the proclamation's echo
Has died along her shore,
The Bay State men are ready
To march to Baltimore.

They come with steady faces,
With hearts both warm and stern,
Wherein the old patriot fires
Have never ceased to burn:
And the women said, "God speed you!
"We give you up this day!"—
Then wiped the bitter tear-drops,
And remained at home to pray.

See the plough left in the furrow,
As by Putnam, long ago!
And the hammer on the anvil
Deals out no ringing blow;
And the mountain streamlets murmur
To many an idle mill,
And the women all are praying,
In the valley; on the hill!

Not theirs the only voices
That seek the heavenly ear,
Nor theirs alone the bosoms
That are torn with hope and fear:
From the bondsman's Southern cabin,
From the Northern freeman's door,
The colored man is watching,
As we march to Baltimore.

To Baltimore! false city!
They that founded her were true;
But this perjured generation
Found other work to do.
The blood of Massachusetts
Hath dignified the street,
Which should else bear down in story
But the marks of traitors' feet!

And now, oh! lift them gently,
And tenderly bear home,
Till within the loved old Bay State
Her martyred sons have come.
Ye Boston men uncover,
As the conquerors pass by!
Grand and silent is their triumph,
Who for liberty can die.

"The Country is in danger!"
O God, we look to Thee!
It is only by Thy power
That a people can be free.
To Thee be hearts uplifted,
While our firm hands grasp the sword.
And over all our armies
Be the banner of the Lord.

Now out with all the bunting,
The red and white and blue,
And show the eyes of nations
What freedom's wind can do:
Show the strength of a Republic
Before the pride of kings;
And in this stormy weather
Let the Eagle try her wings.

The flagstaffs will not sunder,
  Though they sway, and creak, and bend,
They will stand up all the straighter,
  When the blast is at an end.
Up! up! with every banner,
  From ridge-pole and from height!
God for our native country!
  The Lord defend the right! A. L.

NOW.

ANSWER TO "NOT YET," BY W. C. BRYANT.

BY T. HULBERT UNDERWOOD.

A "marvel of the earth," indeed!
  Our Country, from its greatness thrown—
Thrown dust-ward, like a blasted reed—
  Its pride laid low—its green leaves strown.
The traitor's arm has laid her low—
In vain the hopeful answer, "No!"

A stigma rests upon her fame—
  Though still she's cherished in our heart-
The traitor's blight, a sullied name!
  Yet cling we to her as yet a part
Of that which WAS the "glorious," great,
The favored land, the model State.

Stern Truth—of those who gave this land
  The prestige of its former name—
Will say, "Its erring statesmen stand
  Convicted of the present shame."
Could they the present sequence know,
They'd seek the deepest shades below.

Because they left undone the task
  Which God assigned them *then* and *there*—
To "tear" from slavery its mask,
  And drive it from its cherished lair—
Their judgment or their will was wrong,
Who left this dragon to grow strong.

They bandied honeyed words with Crime,
  And made expediency of sin;
They left a curse to after-time—
  A curse that worketh NOW within
The councils of this cheated land!
Their boasted "ties" are ropes of sand.

Our "marts" are dead; our "iron ways"
  Are bending with their freight of war!
Our "woods and waters" stand amaze,
  While rattle down the crimson car.
Potomac's waves ensanguined flow;
Missouri's sands are red below.

Our "winds" are vocal with the boom
  Of fate; and blood, like water, flows!
Atlantic hears the threatened doom,
  And answers with his wail of woes;
And from the Mississippi's flood
There's no response, save that of "blood!"

We stand aghast! "the hour *is* nigh,"
  When "Eld's" grim goblins, grinning, sit
Close by the Nation's fane, and cry:
  "Doomed country, welcome to the pit,
Dug deep for all who thus begin
The record of their work with sin!"

Is there an arm stretched down to save?
  "There is no God!" the fool replies;
"No King but COTTON!" and we wave
  The lie beneath insulted skies;
Give Slavery fair Freedom's place,
And flaunt the fraud in Heaven's face.

The fire of civil war to-day
  Has charred upon the Nation's brow
A brand no tears can wash away!
  No *compromise* will answer NOW!
There *is* a God, and NOW He rules,
And whips us with a race of fools!

—*Sunday Mercury.*

"ONLY NINE MILES TO THE JUNCTION."

BY H. MILLARD, COMPANY A, 71ST REGIMENT, N. Y. S. M.

TUNE—"*The Other Side of Jordan.*"

The troops of Rhode Island were posted along,
  On the road from Annapolis station,
As the Seventy-first Regiment, one thousand strong,
  Went on in defence of the nation.
We'd been marching all day in the sun's scorching ray,
  With two biscuits each as a ration;
When we asked Gov. Sprague to show us the way,
  And "How many miles to the Junction?"

CHORUS.—How many miles, how many miles,
  How many miles to the Junction?
  When we asked Gov. Sprague to show us the way,
  And "How many miles to the Junction?"

The Rhode Island boys cheered us on out of sight,
  After giving the following injunction:
"Just keep up your courage—you'll get there to-night,
  For 'tis only nine miles to the Junction."
They gave us hot coffee, a grasp of the hand,
  Which cheered and refreshed our exhaustion,
We reached in six hours the long-promised land,
  For 'twas "only nine miles to the Junction."

CHORUS.—Only nine miles, &c.

And now as we meet them on Washington's streets,
  They always do hail us with unction,
And still the old cry some one surely repeats,
  "'Twas only nine miles to the Junction."
Three cheers for the warm-hearted Rhode Island boys,
  May each one be true to his function,
And whene'er we meet, let us each other greet
  With "Only nine miles to the Junction."

CHORUS.—Only nine miles, &c.

Nine cheers for the flag under which we will fight,
  If the traitors should dare to assail it;
One cheer for each mile we made on that night
  When 'twas "only nine miles to the Junction."
With hearts thus united, our breasts to the foe,
  Once again with delight we will hail it;
If duty should call us, still onward we'll go,
  If even "nine miles to the Junction."

CHORUS.—Only nine miles, &c.

STEP TO THE FRONT, SONS OF THE HEATHER.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE HIGHLAND GUARD, 79TH REGIMENT.

Step to the front, bonnet and feather,
Linked with the dreams of your own Highland vale;
Step to the front, sons of the heather,
Show the bold Southrons the face of the Gael.

The lords of the South have unkennelled their beagles,
The legions of tyranny sweep from afar;
We welcome you, lads, to the feast of the eagles,
The van of the battle—the honors of war.
Step to the front, bonnet and feather, &c.

Flowers of the vale they have crushed down before them;
All to the will of the despots must bow;
But manhood has met them, and death hovers o'er them—
The strong-bearded thistle is waiting them now.
Step to the front, bonnet and feather, &c.

Down on them, Highlanders, swoop from your eyry,
Ruffle the tartans, and give the claymore;
Read them a lesson to pause and to fear ye,
When gathered the rights of the free to restore.
Step to the front, bonnet and feather, &c.

—*Buffalo Daily Courier*, May 30.

STEAM-FRIGATE PAWNEE PASSING MOUNT VERNON.

BY ISAAC M'LELLAN.

"In passing down the Potomac River, and arriving opposite Mount Vernon, a beautiful and graceful tribute was paid to the sacred remains that lie entombed in that hallowed spot. All hands were called, officers in swords and epaulets, sailors in their neat uniforms, the fine guard of the *Pawnee* drawn up, with belt and musket. At a given signal the large American ensign fell at half-mast; the ship's bell tolled out its muffled tones, the melancholy drums rolled their funereal salute, while the presented arms and uncovered heads of officers and men paid a sad tribute of respect to him who was 'first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen;' and so the *Pawnee* passed on, silent and mourning; for he by whose grave she glided was the Father of his Country."
—*Morning paper.*

Fast down the bay the frigate pass'd,
With swelling sail and bending mast,
For the blue ocean bound.
From slender gaff and topmost spar,
The ensign of the "stripe and star"
Flung its emblazoned folds afar—
The brave flag, world-renowned!

The hundred seamen, stout and bold,
Were gathered 'neath that azure fold,
To guard it evermore;
While life should last, while heart should beat,
In Arctic ice, in Tropic heat,
That flag should be their winding-sheet,
The rugged seamen swore.

Though foemen might their hurricane
Of shot and shell around them rain,
From bastion and from wall;
Though red with gore their decks should flow,
Though mast and spar were level'd low,
Ah! never, never from their foe
Would they for mercy call!

On as they swept, Mount Vernon's shade
Its soaring cenotaph display'd—
Its monumental tomb;
Then with reverential tread,
With folded arms, uncover'd head,
The warriors from those batteries dread
Gaz'd forth with looks of gloom.

Their ensign at the half-mast fell,
The ship-bell toll'd its solemn knell,
Sad music wail'd its strains;
With downcast, sadden'd, mournful face,
Each gaz'd upon that holy place,
That held in sorrowful embrace
Their Father's great remains!

No whisper breath'd that sailing crew,
As fast the laboring vessel flew
Fast by that sacred shore;
Each mus'd on that Great Heart that led
The armies in the years long fled,
And for the North-and-South realm bled—
United now no more!

They mus'd on him, and his stern ranks,
Whose swords blazed o'er the battle-flanks
In many a stormy year;
Whose flags along the Atlantic coast
O'er many a battle-field were lost,
Till, triumphant, the mighty host
Ceas'd from their great career!

Methinks, in Fancy's mystic haze,
As forth in dreaming mood they gaze,
They might the Dead discern;
Might see, thro' salt-fogs of the deep,
Pale phantoms, such as haunt our sleep,
In spectral, vast procession sweep
O'er that memorial urn!

Might see, in each dim, moody glade,
Arm'd cohorts, in long cavalcade,
Close round that lonely tomb;
While He, the august Father, stands,
Sad musing 'mid his war-worn bands,
Lamenting that his country's lands
Are darkening now in gloom!

Lamenting that red hands are thrust
To rend above his very dust
The starry banner low!
To drag the noble standard down
By leaguer'd fort, embattled town,
Where batteries relentless frown,
As 'gainst some foreign foe.

* * * * *

On, on the noble vessel glides,
By dangerous reef, o'er raging tides,
Fleet as an eagle's sweep;
God grant no red fraternal speck
Of carnage stain her spotless deck;
Nor 'mid the battle's crashing wreck
She founder in the deep!

THE MEETING ON THE BORDER.

The civil war had just begun,
And caused much consternation,
While O. P. Morton governed one
Great State of this great nation,
So it did.

Magoffin governed old Kentuck,
And Dennison Ohio;
And no three humans had more pluck
Than this puissant trio,
So they hadn't.

Magoffin was the leading man:
He telegraphed to Perry,
And writ, by post, to Dennison,
To meet him in a hurry,
So he did.

And Dennison and Morton, too,
Believed they had good reason
To fear Magoffin sought to do
Some hellish act of treason,
So they did.

But they concluded it was best
To do as he demanded,
So they would have a chance to test
The question, "Is he candid?"
So they did.

And Morton, with some trusty chaps,
Went up to see "Meguffin;"
At 6 A. M. they took their traps,
And off they went a-puffin',
So they did.

Magoffin 4 A. M. did fix,
By post and by the wire;
But when the hour had come—why nix
Comehraus was he—Beriah,
So he was.

And then, could you have heard them swear!
Them chaps along with Perry:
They cussed, and stamped, and pulled their hair,
For they were angry—very,
So they were.

And when they found that they were sold,
And saw no chance for fighting,
They took a train that they controlled,
And home they went a-kiting,
So they did.

At 2 A. M. the scamp *did* come,
But didn't let them know it;
And so, at three, they started home,
And *when* they start, they "go it,"
So they do.

No matter what they find to do,
'Tis done with all their power;
What other men will do in two,
They'll do in just one hour,
So they will.

And now, if they could mix his "todd,"
They'd put some pizen stuff in,
And serve their country and their God,
By killing off "Meguffin,"
So they would.

And serve the devil, too, as well,
By sending him, a traitor,
To roast eternally in hell,
As Pat would roast a tater,
So they would.

Just give them chaps a half a chance—
Let them but lay a hand on
A traitor, and he'll have to dance,
With atmosphere to stand on,
So he will.

But those who love old Uncle Sam,
They love, and in their greeting,
They show it, and in every palm,
You feel the heart a-beating,
So you do.

For patriots are brothers all—
Alike our flag they cherish;
With it, aloft, they bear the scroll:
"Let every traitor perish,"
So they do.

—*Louisville Journal.*

THE MAID OF ULSTER.

DEDICATED TO THE 20TH REGIMENT N. Y. S. M.

BY M. M'N. WALSH.

Her uncle was a counsellor, of wealth, and wit, and skill,
A finished classic scholar, and master of the quill;
An editor and Congressman, a Democrat in truth,
A real Northern gentleman, conservative from youth.
No boaster, and no blusterer—no vain, conceited knave,
No perjurer, no plunderer, but honest, generous, brave;
He loved his country more than life—he bade us all good-bye:
A soldier of the Union, he's going South to die.

Her Henry was at college yet—but one short month to stay—
A favorite of the Faculty, a youth that loved to pray;
The pride of all his family; yet scarcely twenty-three,
He loved his maiden tenderly—a noble lover he;
A faithful, frank, and generous youth, high-minded, peaceful, true,
He wished no harm to any one, but felt as others do:
He loved his country more than life—he bade us all good-bye:
A soldier of the Union, he's going South to die.

Her father and her brothers, too, are gone, (she gave consent;)
She parted with them tearfully, and yet she's glad they went;
But now that they are far away—her mother long since dead,
She's left at home, and all alone—perhaps she'll want for bread.
She says she may, and yet she smiles; she boasts her kinsmen brave
Have gone to bear her country's flag where it of right should wave.
She loves that banner more than life, and were she but a man,
She vows 'twould be her pride and boast to lead the Union van.

God bless the maid of Ulster, that all so freely gave;
God bless the noble father, may he be strong and brave;
God bless the two dear brothers, may they be bold and true;
God bless the faithful Henry, the gifted uncle too.

The soldiers of the Union, God bless them one and all;
They were no noisy braggarts, but they will gladly fall;
If lives will save the Union, they're ready quite to die,
These noble Northern soldiers, that bade us all good-bye.

Ulster County, May 20, 1861.

GOING TO THE WARS.

BY EDWARD S. ELLIS.

Clergymen are mustering
Members of their flocks,
Satisfied they're able
To inflict some knocks;
Sounding forth their doctrines,
Clearing up the mist
From their eyes; their discourse
Ends with "'List! oh! 'list!"

Editors are gathering;
And the walls of fame
Soon will show their children
Where they "carved a name;"
Every inland steamer,
Every train of cars,
Bring their eager thousands,
Going to the wars.

Tailors, clerks, mechanics,
Shoemakers to boot;
Teachers tell their "ideas,"
"Now's the time to shoot."
Bronzed and honest farmers
Say, "We're bound to jine,"
As the hardy fellows
Fall within the line.

Students, doctors, lawyers,
Make a sight sublime,
With the shoulder-hitters,
"Coming up to time;"
Officers and seamen,
Salts and jolly tars,
All are now enlisting,
Going to the wars.

Timid, blushing maiden
Softly gasps, "My gracious!"
As her gallant lover
Swears he'll shoot Jeff. Davis.
Proud and doting father,
When he says, "My son,"
Hears his roguish youngster
Whisper, "*of a gun.*"

Gallant-looking firemen,
In their flannel shirts,
Reckon they can handle
"Them 'ere Southern squirts."
Armies from the mountains,
Armies from the hills,
Armies from the workshops,
Armies from the mills;
Hosts of freemen rushing
Round the Stripes and Stars;
Gracious! won't the Southrons
Get their full of wars!

FREEDOM.

BY MARTIN FARQUHAR TUPPER.

No blots on the banner of Light!
No slaves in the land of the Free!
No Wrong to be rampant where all should be Right,
No sin that is shameful to see!
America,—show the wide world in thy strength
How sternly determined thou art
To cut from thy soil in its breadth and its length
The canker that gnaws at thy heart.

Uprouse thee! and swear by thy might
This evil no longer shall be;
For all men are brothers—the black as the white,
And sons of one Father are we.
America,—now is the perilous time,
When safety is solely decreed
To ridding the heart of old habits of crime
And simply repenting indeed.

Away to the bats and the moles
With the lash, and the goad, and the chain!
Away with the buying and selling of souls,
And slavery toiling in pain.
America, this is thy chance—now at length—
Of crushing—while crouching to thee—
Those rebels and slaveholders—slaves to thy strength—
The curse and contempt of the Free!

ALARUM.

Men of America,
Up from your slumbers!
Dash the thick mist away,
Each soul that cumbers!
Freedom is yet alive!
Wake, in her name to strive;
Swarm from each busy hive
Resistless numbers.

Were we not freemen born—
Hero-descended?
When shall the hiss of scorn,
Our fame have ended?
The soil of Washington
Traitors should harbor none!
Though all our rivers run
With crimson blended.

Our realm is half a world;
Ocean to ocean!
Shall our flag now be furled
'Mid war's commotion?
No! let our Chief's command,
Over broad lake and land,
Rouse every freeman's hand,
Each heart's devotion?

Up! up for Liberty!
The battle rages
Of our land's history
Blood stains the pages.
Death may be welcome now;
Though cold the laurel'd brow,
Men to its fame shall bow
All through the ages.

From caitiff fear or flight,
Good Lord, deliver!
By truce with traitor might,
Give us peace, never!
Rather go down to dust,
As in the end we must,
Placing in God our trust,
Freemen for ever! —*Vanity Fair.*

LET US ALONE.

"*All we ask is to be let alone.*"—JEFF. DAVIS.

A dog having stolen a large piece of meat,
Ran off with the prize he regarded so sweet,
And while he was quietly gnawing the bone,
He asked nothing more than to be let alone.
You impudent rascal! the market man cried,
Your villainous action cannot be denied,
'Tis foolish to think, when your conduct is known,
That any good people will let you alone.

'Tis thus with mankind, though conscious of wrong,
They sing for a pretext a similar song;
Though of infamous character second to none,
They howl like the dog, and cry, Let us alone.
Just so with Jeff. Davis, he asks nothing more,
He says so to-day—he has said it before,
Comes out in his message in thundering tone,
And says all he wants is to be let alone.

The traitorous minions who follow his lead,
Would fain on the ruins of Liberty feed,
And gnaw the flesh clean from the Federal bone,
If Uncle Sam only would let them alone.
Let them capture the forts, and our property seize,
Make war on the Government—do as they please,
And still they cry out, with a piteous moan,
We're opposed to coercion—oh, let us alone.

They treat with contempt our Union and name,
Disregard constitutional freedom and fame,
Appropriate millions of funds not their own,
And yet cry indignantly, Let us alone.
Such unblushing impudence rarely is found,
Their lofty pretensions must fall to the ground,
For they to the wind and the tempest have sown,
And the whirlwind now will not let them alone.

SONGS OF THE REBELS.

THE SOUTHRON'S WAR-SONG.

BY J. A. WAGENER.

Arise! arise! with main and might,
Sons of the sunny clime!
Gird on the sword; the sacred fight,
The holy hour doth chime.
Arise the craven host draws nigh,
In thundering array;
Arise, ye brave! let cowards fly—
The hero bides the fray.

Strike hard, strike hard, thou noble band;
Strike hard, with arm of fire!
Strike hard, for God and fatherland,
For mother, wife, and sire!
Let thunders roar, the lightning flash;
Bold Southron, never fear!
The bay'net's point, the sabre's clash,
True Southrons do and dare!

Bright flow'rs spring from the hero's grave;
The craven knows no rest!
Thrice curs'd the traitor and the knave!
The hero thrice is bless'd.
Then let each noble Southron stand,
With bold and manly eye:
We'll do for God and fatherland;
We'll do, we'll do or die!

—*Charleston Courier*, June 11.

HURRAH!

BY A MISSISSIPPIAN.

Hurrah! for the Southern Confederate State,
With her banner of white, red, and blue;
Hurrah! for her daughters, the fairest on earth,
And her sons, ever loyal and true!

Hurrah! and hurrah! for her brave volunteers,
Enlisted for freedom or death;
Hurrah! for Jeff. Davis, Commander-in-Chief,
And three cheers for the Palmetto wreath!

Hurrah! for each heart that is right in the cause;
That cause we'll protect with our lives;
Hurrah! for the first one who dies on the field,
And hurrah! for each one who survives!

Hurrah! for the South—shout hurrah! and hurrah!
O'er her soil shall no tyrant have sway.
In peace or in war we will ever be found
"Invincible," now and for aye.

—*Mobile Register.*

THE NATCHEZ MILITARY.

BY WALTER STANLEY.

The stirring notes of the rolling drum
Awaken the brave again;
So wave a kiss to your friends and home,
And away to the battle-plain.

Our trade is war, and we do not care
How quickly the summons come;
To meet the foe we will gaily go,
To the sound of the fife and drum.

The fierce invader and all his band,
With his grove of shining steel,
May never rule where our sires died,
By his cannon's thundering peal.

We never knelt at the gory shrine
Of the fierce and cruel Mars;
But we draw the sword for our firesides,
And gaily march to the war.

And there on the field of death and doom
Our banner shall proudly wave,
Or we, who fight for the sunny South,
Will sleep in the honor'd grave.

Now let us be faithful, bold, and true,
And Heaven will bless us still;
And so good-bye to our homes and friends,
And Natchez on the Hill.

—*Natchez Free Trader.*

"SOUTHRONS."

"The following stirring verses, which we copy from a Southern exchange, are from the patriotic pen of a lady of Kentucky, who has achieved a national reputation as a poetess and authoress."—*Louisville Courier*, June 22.

You can never win them back—
Never! never!
Though they perish on the track
Of your endeavor;
Though their corses strew the earth
That SMILED upon their birth,
And blood pollutes each hearth-
Stone forever!

They have risen to a man,
Stern and fearless;
Of your curses and your ban
They are careless.
Every hand is on its knife,
Every gun is primed for strife,
Every PALM contains a life
High and peerless!

You have no such blood as theirs
For the shedding:
In the veins of cavaliers
Was its heading!
You have no such stately men
In your "abolition den,"
To march through foe and fen,
Nothing dreading!

They may fall before the fire
Of your legions,
Paid with gold for murderous hire—
Bought allegiance:
But for every drop you shed,
You shall have a mound of dead,
So that vultures may be fed
In our regions!

But the battle to the strong
Is not given,
When the Judge of right and wrong
Sits in Heaven;
And the God of David still
Guides the pebble with *His will*
There are giants yet to kill—
Wrongs unshriven!

JOHN BROWN, DEAD YET SPEAKETH.—Who would have dreamed, a year and a half since, that a thousand men in the streets of New York would be heard singing reverently and enthusiastically in praise of John Brown! Such a scene was witnessed on Saturday evening last. One of the new regiments from Massachusetts on its way through this city to the seat of war sang—

John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,
His soul's marching on!
Glory Hallelujah! Glory Hallelujah! Glory Hallelujah!

The stanzas which follow are in the same wild strain:

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord, etc.,
His soul's marching on!
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back, etc.,
His soul's marching on!
His pet lambs will meet him on the way, etc.,
They go marching on!

Seldom, if ever, has New York witnessed such a sight, or heard such strain. No military hero of the present war has been thus honored. No statesman has thus loosed the tongues of a thousand men to chant his patriotism. Little did Capt. Brown think of the national struggles that were to follow his eventful death. But his calmness and firmness gave evidence of his faith that the cause of freedom demanded the sacrifice of his life, and he nobly died.

It was a notable fact that while the regiment united as with one voice singing this song, thousands of private citizens, young and old, on the sidewalks and in crowded doorways and windows, joined in the chorus. The music was in itself impressive, and many an eye was wet with tears. Few who witnessed the triumphal tread of that noble band of men arrayed for the war for freedom, will ever forget the thrilling tones of that song.—*N. Y. Independent.*

"MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO IT."—The Philadelphia Presbyterian, under the heading of "Make Up Your Mind to It," thus expresses its views on "peace propositions:"

"A gentlemen, not very distinguished for ardent patriotism, declaiming against the war as having in a large measure arrested the wheels of business, and interfered with his usual prosperity, a friend properly rebuked him in terms like these:

"'This war has been enforced on us. It must necessarily produce distress. As a citizen you may as well make up your mind to bear a portion of the burden. You have been accustomed to look exclusively after your personal interests; now you must enlarge your views, and aid the public cause. The very existence of the Government, under the shadow of which you have prospered, is in peril; if it falls you fall; if it prospers you will prosper. If, to escape temporary sacrifice, you would patch up a false, factitious, and dishonorable peace, you are unworthy of the name of an American and a freeman.'

"The answer was a just one. The mercenary cry of many is the war is ruining us, and the selfishness it betrays is the very ground on which it is attempted to form a party to frown down the war at all hazards. What is to become of our Confederacy, our Government, our future freedom, do not enter into the calculation. Surely American virtue is at a low ebb if we are not willing to make sacrifices, and to bring down our high aspirations after fortune, for the sake of our country. These are times when every good citizen should willingly bring down his notions to a war standard. He must willingly suffer, as the people of our old revolution did, for the sake of their country. Those who cry out for peace on any terms little dream of the sad inheritance they would leave their children in a land divided into factions and rent by interminable future war. No; the sacrifice is nothing compared with the miseries which would be brought upon us by the splitting of our country into a number of contending communities.—If such an evil is to befall us, which may God in his mercy prevent, let it not at least come through our recreant, our low selfishness, and our base betrayal of the precious trust reposed in us."

HOW MONEY IS TO BE RAISED.—The following article, while indirectly acknowledging the des-

perate state of the country, shows that the power of the Government is to be exerted wherever the least murmur or discontent shall arise at the highwayman's command of "Stand and Deliver:"

"The heavy demand for the services of our citizens as soldiers, and on the capital and credit of the States, and of individuals, have necessarily operated on the regular order of business. Trade is greatly depressed, and all kinds of business transactions are embarrassed. These are some of the necessary inconveniences of the war waged upon us by the Federal Government. It will require economy and hard struggling to keep up the business of the country, so far as shall be absolutely necessary to supply the actual wants and necessities of the people. In times like these the 'strong should bear with the weak,' and all should be content during the continuance of the war, with the making of enough to meet expenses. Any man who shall be found capable of taking advantages of the necessities of his country and of speculating on the 'miseries of his neighbors,' to gratify his sordid soul, is a detested wretch. We hope none such may be found among us. So far as we are informed by expressions from the people everywhere, especially in the interior, the feeling and the sentiments seem to be universal in favor of a suspension of forced collections, and the sacrifice of property and the pecuniary ruin of individuals in the present pressure of the times. Public sentiment is strongly in favor of a 'suspension of all legal process,' till this war is ended, and these sentiments may be so strong as to need no legislative interference upon this subject. If, however, it shall be found that the public opinion is not strong enough to stay the love of gain, then it will, in our opinion, become the duty of the Legislature, by its act, to suspend all civil process till the causes which render such a relief measure absolutely necessary, shall cease to exist in force as they now do.

"It is the duty and the interest of every man now to sustain and defend his country. More than two hundred thousand of our fellow-citizens, 'as good by nature and better by practice' than we who stay at home, have already left their business and the endearments of their homes and gone at the peril of their lives to defend their country and to defend us. Many of these have already sacrificed their lives, and many more will yet be victimized on the altar of their country. Our safety, our property, and our lives at home depend on the success of our soldiers in the war and on the battlefields. When our soldiers shall have repelled the invaders and conquered for us an honorable and a glorious peace, then business will revive and prosperity will come to relieve us of the embarrassments of the present and reward us in the future. Till we gain our independence and peace for our country, it is the paramount duty of every man to relieve, to the extent of his ability, the necessities and to aid in the defence of his country.

"Accustomed, as we have been all our lives, to peace and the largest liberty, we come slowly to realize the stern demands which a state of war imposes on us. We must all learn the hard lesson which war imposes. Conduct censurable but allowable in a state of peace becomes sufferable in a state of war. Any man or any corporation who, Shylock-like, will demand the 'pound of flesh' in these times, must be restrained, if not by public sentiment, by legal enactment.

"On the other hand, men who have the means ought to pay, and help their country and their neighbors freely. If they be true men they will do so. Men who have money now, and lock it up, either from a mean fear of losing it or for the purpose of speculation, are almost or altogether as bad as traitors, and deserve the execration of the community."—*Montgomery (Ala.) Mail, June* 19.

A WELSH bard, of the clerical order, who marched in the escort at New York, composed the following on the occasion of the departure of the Oneida (N. Y.) Regiment:

ENGLYNION.

Glewion O ddynion a ddaehth—
O'r diwedd,
Ar du ein llywodraeth;
O, Oneida, fau odiaeth,
Am ddynion nuoynion, a maeth.

Hil Gomer hael gymerant—
Y bradwyr,
A'u bradyr a ddifant;
Ergydiau o'u gynau, gant,
I'r aig ein galon rwygant.

Jeff. Davis, O gyff diafol—
Ddu elyn,
A ddallaut yn rhwysgol;
A blingant ei ben blwngol;
Dyna ffawd yr adyn ffol.

Which, being translated into English, reads thus:

WELSH RALLY.

Oneida is a hero land,
Full of true braves;
It marshals forth this gallant band,
To save our nation from the hand
Of base, secession, traitor knaves.

The sons of ancient Britons come
With wild hurrahs;
They join the host that guard our home,
And crush the foes who madly roam
To rob our fields and change our sheltering laws.

Jeff. Davis, our most hateful foe,
The Devil's son,
These conquering forces will o'erthrow,
And trample in the dust below—
A villain's end, deserved for treason done.

LEATHER AND SHOES.—The Southern people have heretofore purchased large quantities of leather goods from the North. Of course this supply is cut off by the war. Our people and our troops must have shoes. How are they to be supplied? Winter is near—no time is to be lost. The necessity must be met in some way. We have good reasons to believe that there are hides and leather enough in Alabama to shoe all her people, including the volunteers. In the northern portion of our State large numbers of cattle and sheep are slaughtered for home consumption. Many of the hides thus taken are entirely lost or indifferently tanned. If some plan could be adopted to purchase and collect these hides, they could soon be converted into leather and manufactured into shoes. In this way our volunteers could be furnished. Either a company should be organized to purchase these hides and have them made into shoes, or, if such company cannot be formed, or cannot accomplish the object, the necessity of the case would justify the State in assuming the management of the business. There are shoemaking shops enough in our State to make all the plain shoes we need. And there are, perhaps, tanneries already in operation which could furnish the leather, if they had or could get sufficient stocks of hides.

We believe there are hides enough on hand, which, together with those that will be saved this Fall, in the hands of the people, to supply the demand. It will be necessary to save and make available these hides. How can this be done?—*Montgomery Mail.*

THE women of Portland have furnished to the Maine volunteers 3,400 flannel shirts, 1,600 pairs of drawers, 4,200 towels, 1,800 needle books, 1,200 neck-ties, 1,600 handkerchiefs, 700 bed sacks, 900 sun-hoods, 800 linen havelocks, and 840 rubber blankets.—*National Intelligencer, June* 26.

HAGERSTOWN, MD., *June* 23.—At a recent parade of the Wisconsin regiment, a scene of a solemn and deeply affecting nature occurred, which I have not before noticed. After a regimental parade, the colonel, Starkweather, commanded the attention of his men, and addressed them on the subject of the great cause which brought them so far from home, and appealing to their courage and patriotism, asked if they were ready to follow him. All responded affirmatively. But to give full effect and formal dignity to this resolution, he called for the colors of the regiment, and waving the Stars and Stripes in the breeze, kneeled at its foot, and offering up an invocation, in which the men were called upon to join, the whole regiment knelt as one man, and renewed their fealty to their flag. There were few dry eyes witnessed this affecting scene.—*N. Y. Tribune, June* 26.

IT is a curious coincidence that the first regiment of Massachusetts volunteers passed through Baltimore on June 17, as the first regiment of militia passed through on April 19. Had there been any hostile demonstrations on the part of the roughs, the boys would have remembered Bunker Hill. They threw out neither advance nor rear guard, the colonel saying that they should repulse any attack with the whole body. The band played on the march "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," and "The Star-Spangled Banner."—*Boston Advertiser, June* 26.

THE bravery of Beauregard, as shown in his late attack on the *English* (language,) set forth in an epigram, by Quilp:

That Beauregard
Has *no* regard
For perils that others might flurry;
Is shown to a fault,
In his recent assault
On the *canons* of Johnson and Murray.

Boston Post.

ANECDOTE OF GEN. SCOTT.—The editor of the *Lancaster (Pa.) Examiner*, in a letter to that paper from Washington, tells the following good story of Gen. Scott: "Several days ago the general was called upon by a Virginian, whom he recognized as an old acquaintance. The visitor, after taking a seat, frankly acknowledged his allegiance to the Southern Confederacy, but presumed that as he came a messenger of mercy, he might safely claim by the courtesies of war a friendly protection. Upon an assurance of entire safety, he told his story thus:

"I am in alliance with the Confederate army, to which I have liberally supplied men, and money, and arms; and while I justify and support a resistance to the Northern invasion, my individual sense of honor and personal respect for your military greatness, impelled me to hazard my life in crossing the borders that I might frankly tell you that in a den of conspirators plotting your assassination, there is one who, at regular intervals, without suspicion or arrest, visits your camps and communicates with your officers. From my own personal knowledge he has, under the guise of patriotic devotion to the Government, removed every obstacle, and as he has thoroughly perfected his plans, God only knows at what moment he may put them into execution and you be assassinated."

The general gracefully thanked him for his friendly devotion, and asked a description of his treacherous murderer, which was given him in detail. After the departure of the chivalric Virginian, the general, instead of being shocked, appalled, or horrorstruck, merely smiled, which to his secretary was incomprehensible, who anxiously inquired what it all meant. The general's reply was, "That's Bob again; he is beginning to murder me as he did in Mexico. Bob's a good spy, but he so often unnecessarily troubles my friends that he must stop it."

"CUTTING OUT" A PRIZE.—The correspondent of the *N. Y. Times*, writing from the U. S. steamer Niagara, off Mobile, June 6, gives the following account of an exciting exploit:—

A daring and successful exploit occurred last evening, with three of the Niagara's boats, fully armed and manned, under the command of Lieut. John Guest, with Midshipmen O'Kane, Swann, and Casey, as aides. During the day we noticed a large schooner go alongside of the wreck of a large English ship, near the entrance of Mobile Bay, where she erected shears and commenced work. We supposed they were mounting a battery on the hulk, and resolved to put a stop to it at all hazards. During the evening three of our largest boats were got out in readiness, filled with about 40 men, and taken in tow by the gunboat Mount Vernon. When within a mile, and in shoal water, we out oars and shoved off, making a sweep directly under the guns of Fort Gaines, and succeeded in cutting off the desired prize. While this manœuvre was being executed, the ramparts of both Fort Morgan and Fort Gaines were covered with an indignant and impertinent-looking crowd. I cannot see why Fort Gaines did not open fire upon our boats—we certainly expected them to do so—the distance being only about three-quarters of a mile between us. The crew of the schooner (16 in number) were engaged in removing the masts, &c., of the wrecked ship, and, as you may imagine, were greatly surprised at the capture of their craft, which had just been newly fitted up for the campaign. Among her papers was found a permit to enter and depart from the harbor of Pensacola, signed by that damnable traitor Ex-Lieut. F. B. Renshaw, as Chief of Police. This gentleman seems to be rising fast—from a Lieutenant in the United States Navy to Chief of Police in the rebel forces!

The prize (named the Aid, of Mobile, and worth probably $4,000) now lies at anchor under our quarter, and is being fitted with a couple of 24-pound howitzers. She will be commanded by Acting-Lieutenant O'Kane, and will hereafter overhaul all ships wishing to enter this harbor. The rebels have one of "Uncle Samuel's" revenue cutters here, in their possession, with four guns mounted on her, which we hope now soon to be able to capture with the schooner Aid.

BEFORE THE FIGHT AT GREAT BETHEL.—The following occurs in a letter published in *The St. Albans*

Messenger, in a letter from Adjutant Stevens, of the First Vermont regiment. The occurrence took place on the march of the troops to Bethel, when they were nine miles from Fortress Monroe:—

Just as we halted to start to the rear on hearing firing, a rebel scoundrel came out of a house and deliberately fired his gun at us. The ball passed so close to me that I heard it whiz—on its way going through the coat and pants, and just grazing the skin of Orderly-Sergeant Sweet of the Woodstock Company. The rascal was secured and is a prisoner, and what was done, by way of stern entertainment, to one of the F. F. V.'s, you will hear if I ever live to return. I then, as the firing to the rear had ceased, with revolver in hand, accompanied by Fifer, approached the fellow's house, having some expectation of an ounce of lead being deposited in my tall body without asking my permission. By this time all our troops were out of sight in the woods, by a turn in the road, and I was alone with Fifer, when some negroes came from the house, having less fear of two men than of two thousand. On inquiry, the slaves told me that Adjutant Whiting, whom we had just taken prisoner, was the owner, that he belonged to the secession army, and that no white folks were in the house, all having left. Without the ceremony of ringing, I entered and surveyed the premises, and found a most elegantly furnished house. I took a hasty survey in search of arms, but, finding none, left the house, and started to overtake our column. On reaching the bend in the road, I took a survey of the rear, to "see what I might see," and discovered a single soldier coming towards me, and waited for him to come up. I found it was Clark, of the Bradford Company. Before he reached me, I observed a horseman coming at full speed towards me. On reaching the house, he turned in, which induced me to think him a secessionist. I ordered Clark to cover him with his rifle, and revolver in hand, ordered him to dismount and surrender. He cried out, "Who are you?" answer, "Vermont!" "Then raise your piece, Vermont; I am Col. Duryea of the Zouaves;" and so it was. His gay-looking red boys just appeared turning the corner of the road, coming towards us. He asked me the cause of the firing in the rear, and whose premises we were on. I told him he knew the first as well as I did, but as to the last, could give full information; that the house belonged to one Adjutant Whiting, who, just before, had sent a bullet whizzing by me, and shot one of my boys, and that my greatest pleasure would be to burn the rascal's house in payment. "Your wish will be gratified at once," said the colonel. "I am ordered by Gen. Butler to burn every house whose occupant or owner fires upon our troops. Burn it." He leaped from his horse, and I upon the steps, and by that time three Zouaves were with me. I ordered them to try the door with the butts of their guns—down went the door and in went we. A well packed travelling bag lay upon a mahogany table. I tore it open with the hopes of finding a revolver, but did not. The first thing I took out was a white linen coat: I laid it on the table, and Col. Duryea put a lighted match to it. Other clothing was added to the pile, and soon we had a rousing fire. Before leaving, I went into the large parlor in the right wing of the house—it was perfectly splendid. A large room with a tapestry carpet, a nice piano, a fine library of miscellaneous books, rich sofas, elegant chairs, with superior needle-work wrought bottoms, what-nots in the corners, loaded with articles of luxury, taste, and refinement, and upon a mahogany centre-table lay a Bible and a lady's portrait. The last two articles I took, and have them now in my possession. I also took a decanter of most excellent old brandy from the side-board, and left the burning house. By this time the Zouave regiment had come up. I joined them, and in a short time came up with our rear guard, and saw a sight, the like of which I wish never to see again—viz.: nine of Col. Townsend's Albany regiment stretched on the floor of a house, where they had just been carried, and eight of them mortally wounded, by *our own men*. Oh! the sight was dreadful. I cried like a boy, and so did many others. I immediately thought of my decanter of brandy, took a tin cup from a soldier and poured into it the brandy, and filled it (the cup) with water from a canteen, and from one poor boy to another I passed and poured into their pale and quivering lips the invigorating fluid, and with my hand wiped the sweat-drops of death from their foreheads. Oh! how grateful the poor fellows looked at me as they saw, by my uniform, that the usually stern officer and commander had become to them the kind and tender-hearted woman, by doing for them woman's holy duty. One strong fellow, wounded in the head, and bloody as a butcher's floor, soon rallied, and was able to converse with me. I asked him if he knew the poor fellows around him. He said yes, and pointing to one, he said, "That man stood at my side—he was my section man—I saw his gun fly out of his hands, being struck by a grape shot, and a moment after we both tumbled to the ground together." I went out and picked up an Enfield rifle, nearly cut in two by a ball; said he, "That is his gun." I saw its owner die, and brought the gun with me back to my camp, and have it in my possession.

THE BAPTISM OF ONE OF THE BIG GUNS OF THE NEW YORK SIXTY-NINTH BY FATHER MOONEY.—Father Mooney, on the occasion of the baptizing of one of the big guns mounted at Fort Corcoran, made the following remarks:—

Gentlemen:—It is with more than ordinary pleasure I come forward to perform a ceremony which is not only pleasing to us all, but highly honorable—I should say a welcome prerogative to me on this auspicious occasion—and that is the christening of the noble gun on Fort Corcoran. In the kind Providence of God it has been for me, as a priest, during the last nine years, to baptize many a fine blue-eyed babe; but never had I brought before me such a large, quiet, healthy, and promising fellow as this which is now before me. Indeed, I must remark, it has often happened, when pouring the baptismal water on the child's head, he opened his little eyes and got a little more of the baptismal water than he wished. But on this occasion this noble son of a great father has his mouth open, evidently indicating that he is anxious to speak, which I have no doubt he soon will, in a thundering voice, to the joy of his friends and terror of his enemies. I need not tell you that a most appropriate name has been selected by our esteemed colonel, and one that will be welcomed by you all, and that is the honorable name of the gallant commander of our brigade—Colonel Hunter. Therefore, the great gun shall hereafter answer to its name, the Hunter Gun. Now, parents anxiously listen to the first lispings of the infant's lips, and the mother's heart swells with joy when she catches the first utterance of her cherished babe, in the words "mamma, mamma;" but here I shall

guarantee to you that this promising boy will speak for the first time, in loud, clear accents, those endearing words, papa, papa, papa—*patria mia, patria mia*—and, in name, as in effect, he will hunt traitors from this fort, while the echo of his voice will be as sweet music, inviting the children of Columbia to share the comforts of his father's home; and thus may he soon speak to the glory of the Stars and Stripes, honor to the name that he bears, and lasting credit to the Sixty-Ninth.—*Louisville Journal, June* 25.

New Hampshire Sharp-shooting.—A letter in the *Philadelphia Bulletin* from Poolsville, Md., June 20, says:

The New Hampshire boys held Conrad's Ferry; but as their guns would not carry a sufficient distance to do the enemy any harm, a detachment of twenty men were sent from our regiment to act as sharp-shooters. They picked off eight or ten of the rebels.

The New Hampshire men had been firing pistols and guns that did not reach half-way across the river. The enemy's six-pound balls came thick and fast among our boys, but, luckily, none were hit. When grape-shot were fired they all squatted, and the shot passed over them. So soon as a six-pound ball would strike the ground, the boys would make a dash and dig it out. They got six of these trophies. The New Hampshire boys got the others.

One trick of the New Hampshire fellows was to get one of their men to mount on horseback, as a mark for their field-pieces. As soon as they fired, he would drop from his horse, and the enemy would set up a shout of triumph. The horseman would then get up, and placing his fingers at his nose, would poke fun at them.

This morning, the enemy have evacuated the Ferries. How long we are to remain here, and what is our destination, we do not know.

Washington, *June* 24.—A private letter from Minister Corwin, Mexico, 10th, says it is reported through secession channels, that Lincoln was driven from Washington, and Gen. Scott is at the head of the Confederate army.—*Sandusky Register, June* 25.

At the battle of Booneville, the Rev. W. A. Pile, chaplain of the First regiment, of Missouri, with four men, two of whom were mounted, and two on foot, captured and disarmed a party of *twenty-four* rebels, who were flying, and brought them into camp as prisoners! They were armed with Colt's revolvers. —*N. Y. Tribune, June* 25.

The Iowa troops under Col. Bates, who were detailed to guard the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, in Missouri, had some printers in their ranks, who seized a rebel printing-office at Macon City, and now publish the Register under the new title of "Our Whole Union."—*Boston Transcript, June* 25.

Lieut. John T. Greble.—The following letter was written by Lieut. Greble the day before he was killed:—

"Camp Butler, Newport News, Va., Sunday, June 9th, 1861.

"It is a delightful Sabbath morning—it has a Sabbath feeling about it. If you had lost the run of the week, such a day as to-day would tell you it was the Sabbath. The camp is unusually quiet, and its stillness broken by little except the organ tones of some of the Massachusetts men, who are on the beach, singing devotional airs. Last Sabbath the men were at work in the trenches; to-day is their first day of rest. A great deal of work has been done, and, during the last week, under unfavorable circumstances —rainy days. With very little more labor, our whole line of intrenchments will be finished. There is a little trimming off to be done, and a magazine to be built, a little earth to be thrown up in front of some heavy columbiads that have been mounted, and some storehouses to be built; but enough has been done to allow the rest to be completed by general details, and to give a chance for drilling.

"Colonel Phelps has appointed me ordnance officer of the post. We do not now fear any attack; the position is too strong. I hear that Davis has given the Federal troops ten days' time in which to leave the soil of Virginia. The time is nearly up, but we are not quite ready to move away.

"I hope that I may be given courage and good judgment enough to do well my duty in any circumstances in which I may be placed. As far as I can see, there is not much danger to be incurred in this campaign. At present both sides seem better inclined to talking than fighting. If talking could settle it, by giving the supremacy forever to the General Government, I think it would be better than civil war; but that talking can settle it, I do not believe."

Just before starting for the battle in which he was killed, he wrote on a piece of paper, in pencil, for his wife:—

"May God bless you, my darling, and grant you a happy and peaceful life. May the good Father protect you and me, and grant that we may long live happily together. God give me strength, wisdom, and courage. If I die, let me die as a brave and honorable man; let no stain of dishonor hang over me or you."—*Boston Sat. Evening Gazette, June* 29.

Important Telegram.

"The Government is apprised of matters which future events will disclose."—Tel. Despatches, June 28, 1861.

Uncle Sam sat in his easy chair,
In an after-dinner mood,
When an item-hunter, lean and spare,
Came with "Hope I don't intrude.

"Uncle Sam, old boy, now speak me true,
And reveal the latest news;
For your Abe is mum, and Scott is blue,
With the gout in all his toes."

Uncle Sam yawned, and his eye he winked
On the pencil and note-book man;
Then an arm outstretched, then both eyes blinked,
And his story thus began:—

"Uncle Sam greets your readers all:
You may say he surely knows
Of some matters to happen about next fall,
Which—the future will disclose!"

Uncle Sam lolled back in his easy chair,
And the door went shut, "ker-slam,"
And the item-hunter, lean and spare,
Despatched this awful telegram.

—*Buffalo Courier.*

THIS is the picture of a Southerner who abuses the North: He toils not, neither does he spin. Swaddled at birth in a Northern blanket, cutting his teeth on a Northern gum-ring, solacing his sweet tooth on Northern candies, learning his letters from a Northern book, educated at a Northern college, learning his gentility and acquiring all his refinements in Northern social circles—he still looks upon the North as a foreign country, a region altogether plebeian and uncivilized, because it has neither cotton nor niggers.—*Boston Saturday Gazette, June* 22.

TO JEFFERSON DAVIS.

AN ACROSTIC.

Just God! where sleepeth thy vengeance?
Eternal and burning, may thy terrible wrath
Fall on the arch traitor and his unholy crew, who
For mad ambitions's sake, would trample the flag
Erected by Washington and his noble compeers.
Rise! Shade of the mighty! and hurl to perdition
Such traitors to country, and greatness, and God!
Oh! let red thunderbolts, famine, pestilence, and plague,
Never-dying miseries, and the deep, damning horrors of Hell
Descend upon him who can ruthlessly deluge
All this fair land, with tears, and fraternal blood!
Vengeance surely waiteth, hot, fierce, and terrible,
In the store-house of God; and the hot bolts of wrath
Suspended, are waiting to bring thee to doom!

P.

—*Chautauqua Democrat.*

DESPERATE CONFLICT.—A REFUGEE FROM THE SOUTH.—We find in *The Southern Confederacy* (Atlanta, Ga.) of the 26th ult., the following advertisement:—

"$250 reward will be given for the arrest of Geo. Martin, dead or alive, charged with uttering treasonable sentiments against the Southern Confederacy, and admitted by him, and for an attempt to take the life of Lieut. Carruthers when under arrest.

"BROWN & LAIDLER, T. J. MCGRIFF.
"S. M. MANNING, H. H. WHITEHEAD.
"And others.

"All papers in the South please copy."

Accompanying the above, *The Confederacy* makes the following statement:—

We clip the following from *The Pulaski Times*, published at Hawkinsville in this State. Martin resided some eight miles east of that place. It appears that he said that, "If Lincoln would march his forces through the Southern States, he would link his destiny with him, and that if the war continued five years, he would be as rich as he wanted to be; that there were tories who got rich in the Revolutionary war, and that he would do so in this."

"Lieut. Carruthers was despatched to arrest him, and he gave himself up, acknowledging that he had used the language with which he was charged. Lieut. Carruthers took him in a buggy to carry him to Hawkinsville for trial. He was uneasy for fear he would be hung, but was assured that he would only have to leave the country. When within two miles of town he was permitted to get out of the buggy. On getting back into it, he threw up his hand and frightened Lieut. Carruthers' horse, which was a spirited and restless animal, causing him to spring very suddenly, compelling Lieut. Carruthers to release his hold on his musket and grasp the reins. Martin immediately seized the gun, and with it aimed a well-directed blow at Carruthers' head, who dodged and received it across his back or shoulders. Carruthers then jumped from the buggy, and as he did so, Martin stepped back and cocked the gun. Carruthers sprang behind the horse, and being followed by Martin, ran around to the opposite side. Martin then presented the musket. Carruthers told him to 'crack his whip,' and at the same time fired on Martin with a revolver, at the discharge of which Martin dropped his head, from which Carruthers thinks his ball took effect. Martin then wheeled as if to pass around the buggy, and as he did so another shot was fired by Carruthers, but without effect. As Martin reached the rear of the buggy, Carruthers fired a third time, and thinks the shot took also. Martin was by this time on the same side with Carruthers, and Carruthers again sprang to the opposite side. Martin instantly fired upon him with the musket, the muzzle of which was not exceeding five feet from the horse, the whole charge passing into the shoulder of the horse. Finding that the shot had not taken effect, Martin clubbed his musket, and Lieut. Carruthers fired upon him again, and thinking his pistol exhausted, threw it into his face, inflicting a severe wound. Martin then wheeled and ran. The alarm was given by Lieut. Carruthers as soon as possible, and some of the guards who were behind at the time the affray took place, upon finding the condition of affairs, immediately started for dogs to follow the trail. Lieut. Carruthers hurried to town as rapidly as the condition of his horse would permit, and gave notice to the members of the company of what had transpired, and in half an hour Capt. Ryan had forty or fifty men in pursuit. Martin was followed until daybreak next morning, but escaped. It seems that he obtained a horse from a negro of William Allen, and thus evaded his pursuers. The negro states that he was bleeding freely when he saw him, and that he was evidently severely wounded."

VIRGINIA STEALING LADIES' WARDROPES.—We alluded a few days since to a correspondence which took place between the Governor of Virginia, and the wife of an officer in the navy, whose faithfulness to duty and to his flag had excited the ire of the traitors. The Virginia authorities, by way of punishment, stole and confiscated the wardrobe of the lady and of her daughter—a petty meanness which it would be difficult to parallel. We are enabled to lay before our readers the correspondence connected with this extraordinary larceny, which places Gov. Letcher in no enviable position:—

GOV. LETCHER—Sir: Leaving Norfolk suddenly a few weeks since, my personal and household property remain in the freight house of the Boston steamer. I have in vain tried to recover it—have addressed letters to friends without success. I am confident the letters have miscarried, as I cannot believe the citizens of Norfolk would injure, or permit to be injured, the property of a lady; inspection of the parcels, if such has been made, could only have convinced of the impropriety of retaining them. The boxes and bundles are all marked J. O. Bradford, Boston, Mass., and I most earnestly beg your Excellency will order their immediate delivery to some responsible person who will inform me where I may gain possession of my property.

Begging a thousand pardons for the liberty taken, I am, very respectfully, MRS. H. M. BRADFORD.

To His Excellency GOV. LETCHER.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RICHMOND, May 21, 1861.

SIR: I am instructed by the Governor to say, in answer to your favor of the 19th instant, that as it has pleased you to denounce your boy, and cast him from your care and protection, because of his fealty to Virginia, his Excellency is disposed to retain for his benefit the property to which you refer as being detained in Norfolk. I am, &c.,

S. BASSETT FRENCH,
A. D. C. to the Governor of Virginia.

To H. M. BRADFORD, No. 717 Arch street, Phil.

MRS. BRADFORD'S REPLY TO GOV. LETCHER.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24, 1861.

GOV. LETCHER—Sir: Through your clerk I have just received an answer to my communication of the 19th. As my signature was *Mrs.* H. M. Bradford, I cannot understand why the answer was addressed to "H. M. Bradford," Sir. In the part of the country in which I was educated, it is not the custom for a gentleman to affix to his name the title of Mrs. It was only as a lady I appealed to you, as a gentleman, to order the delivery of my property. The writer of the remarkable document, bearing the no less remarkable address, seems to be much better informed of my family affairs than myself, as this is the first intimation I have received that my son has been deserted or cast off. On the contrary, he will be most warmly welcomed home at any moment, and be supplied with more suitable clothing than the summer wardrobe of his mother and sister will afford. My boy must be strongly altered in the few weeks since I saw him, if he can be induced to accept the property of his mother and sister, even if retained by order of your Excellency. In his previous life he has been upright and honorable, and never was known to appropriate the possessions of others; and I feel sure this *generous* attempt to supply him with the means of subsistence will be most indignantly rejected. If this is not the case, he has indeed degenerated. Respectfully,

MRS. H. M. BRADFORD.

U. S. SHIP OHIO, BOSTON, June 1, 1861.

To his Excellency GOV. LETCHER—Sir: I have received from my wife copies of her correspondence with you. I had myself written several letters to *former* friends in Norfolk in relation to the property, but declined making any application to the State authorities; yet when informed by my wife that she had done so, I did not doubt that immediate restoration would be ordered; for, while I have seen enough to destroy all confidence in the integrity and honor, personal and official, with few exceptions, of the Virginia rebels, I could not suppose that Gov. Letcher could descend so low as to rob a family leaving the State of their wearing apparel and necessary household goods. And for the reason, too, that I had been faithful to my obligations of duty and honor, faithful to my vows, and true to the flag which, next to my Maker, is the object of my veneration.

To the rudest barbarians there is a charm in fidelity which excites their highest admiration; but with your Excellency, and your chivalrous Virginians, who claim, as springing from your peculiar institutions, a higher civilization, a purer morality, and a holier faith, this savage virtue is adjudged an offence, and, as a punishment, you have stripped me and mine of every thing in your power, not sparing us bed, blanket, towel or napkin, fork or spoon. With few exceptions, every valuable article there stolen was the personal property of my wife and daughter. And most of it to them had a special value, as the gifts of affection and friendship—the gathering of many years in various parts of the globe, and which money can never replace.

It is difficult to realize that such a piece of vandalism could be perpetrated in our country, in this our day. Alas! for the poor old Commonwealth, the land of Washington, the mother of Presidents, committing a petty larceny that would shame a respectable bandit. I am a Southerner, but, thank God, I have not to blush that I am a Virginian.

As regards your Excellency's statements in relation to my son, I will simply say to *you* that it is untrue. Could I face your informers, whom I recognize, I would tell *them* it was false, wilfully and deliberately false, and but a shallow subterfuge to cover up the infamy of the theft. The traitorous band around the boy could, if they would, bear witness to my constant and anxious efforts to save him, and my earnest appeals to induce him to remain with us. And it was as a last effort I said to him, in the presence of the officers of the Pennsylvania, "My son, you can make your election, but if you now see proper to desert your father and mother, and the flag you have always been taught to revere, remember, from this day you are to be to me an alien and a stranger. Your death would be a thousand times preferred to your dishonor. And we would gladly, joyfully follow you to the narrow home rather than you should affiliate with traitors against such a Government and such institutions as never before blessed the lot of man." He was a boy of fine promise, of good presence, brave, and honorable character; but his generous impulses, his ardent sympathies, were excited by the constantly repeated falsehoods about Northern oppressions and Southern wrongs and sufferings. His defection was a bitter cup—a heavy blow. And when his mother, a lady, respectfully appealed to your Excellency, was it manly—was it decent, to thus insult her? If old Virginia, in her poverty and degradation, needs the property and money she has stolen from me, (and, divided in sentiment, bankrupt in credit and reputation, God knows she does,) why, take it all; use it as best you may—raffle, huckster, and auctioneer it off to the highest bidder, but don't add to the turpitude of the robbery the meanness of deceit and falsehood. My boy would not, if he could, touch a farthing of the plunder. And your Excellency well knows he could not if he would. I have no doubt, before this, the packages have been broken open, and the contents seized upon by the hungry and needy subjects of the Old Dominion. *Proud old State!* glorious in tradition and history, how has she fallen! Gov. Wise said the people at Harper's Ferry behaved like sheep when attacked by old John Brown, and the larceny of my goods by the F. Fs. of Norfolk proves that the deterioration is not local.

Very respectfully, your Excellency's obed't serv't,

J. O. BRADFORD.
Paymaster U. S. Navy.

A WESTERN paper says old Scott is hale, hearty, healthy, and as active as a boy. This we know to be a deliberate lie. A gentleman was in our office yesterday, who saw Scott last Saturday. He says he is a complete wreck. Infirm, gouty, and overwhelmed with the lashings of a guilty conscience, he has become a sort of terror to all around him. His aids tremble in his presence, and his petulance prevents him from giving any one a civil answer. "Old Abe," it is said, is absolutely afraid to go near "Fuss and

Feathers," as the latter has not forgotten, and never will, the remark of Lincoln to Rev. Dr. Fuller, that he was "Scott's legal master." Scott, who was present at the time of the interview, managed to restrain his passion until the doctor and the members of the Young Men's Christian Association left; but they had scarcely cleared the room before he let out on Lincoln. At one time it was thought that Cameron and Seward would have to interfere to prevent a personal collision. Scott raved like a madman, and told Lincoln that he was a stupid fool, a most consummate ass, and lavished sundry other choice epithets upon the devoted head of his "legal master." Our informant states that he finally worked himself up into such a passion, that his nervous system could no longer stand the shock, and he was conveyed to bed. —*Petersburg (Va.) Express.*

THE CROSS AND THE FLAG.—Bishop Simpson said in a recent sermon:—"We will take our glorious flag—the flag of our country—and nail it just below the cross! That is high enough! There let it wave as it waved of old. Around it let us gather: 'First Christ, then our country!'"—*Albany Evening Journal, June 7.*

BOSTON, MASS., *July* 13.—When the citizens of Boston were called upon to aid in the equipment of the soldiers, the pupils of the Latin School contributed liberally to that end; and Comp. D, (Capt. Shurtleff) of the Webster regiment, was adopted to be the recipient of their contributions, the captain being a graduate of the school. Since that time the pupils have decided to present that company with a standard as a symbol of its connection with the school. It was deemed proper that the standard should take the classical form of that of the Roman maniple, being surmounted by a gilt eagle, below which is a very perfect medallion of the great statesman whose honored name the regiment bears, below this the number of the regiment, and at the bottom the letter of the company, the whole supported upon a suitable staff, making a very striking and appropriate standard.

It was decided that the presentation should take place at Fort Warren, where the regiment is now stationed, and accordingly the pupils of the school and their friends visited the fort yesterday afternoon for that purpose. The steamer Argo was chartered for the occasion, and after a very pleasant excursion, enlivened by music from the Boston Brigade band, they were received at the wharf of the fort by Comp. D, and escorted to the parade ground, where, in behalf of the school, the standard was presented by S. H. Virgin, of the 2d class.

After an eloquent and stirring allusion to the causes of the war and the spontaneous uprising of the North, paying a just tribute to the zealous enthusiasm of the young men in this fearful crisis of our nation's history, when from the wilds of Maine to the plains of Texas, from the rockbound coasts of the East to the murmuring shores of the Pacific, there swells up to heaven the deafening chorus "*Fiat justitia ruat cælum*," he continued as follows:—

As a school we have endeavored to express our sympathy with the Government and its defenders in a substantial way. You already know what we have done for you. Your noble, energetic, and gallant captain, being a former honored graduate of our school, we have felt a peculiar interest in this his command, and have endeavored to supply you with the necessities and comforts which might relieve, to some extent, the privations of a soldier's life. In addition to what has been done already by the school, we have now prepared this standard, which we wish to present to you, and we trust that wherever you may be, when your eyes rest upon this, you will remember that you have left friends behind you whose hearts are with you in every trial, and who will never cease to hope and pray for your ultimate success and safe return. Beneath the Roman eagle we have placed upon your standard the likeness of the noble defender of the Constitution, of him who ever stood by it on the floor of Congress, and who, were he alive to-day, would be ready to defend it with the last drop of his blood. Alas! he is no longer with us; but he has left behind him a representative, the noble colonel of your regiment, who is destined to prove also another brave defender of the Constitution. We say to you, go forth to maintain our glorious privileges, and for myself, in this public place, I beseech you, as you are clothed with the panoply which the State affords, be clothed with the panoply which the Lord of Hosts furnishes to all who go forth to battle in His name. We, and all the dear ones whom you leave behind you, call upon you to strike; strike for us all.

> Strike till the last armed foe expires,
> Strike for your altars and your fires,
> Strike for the green graves of your sires,
> God and your native land.

Capt. Shurtleff, on behalf of the company, responded as follows: I hardly know in what way best to return to you, my fellow-schoolmates, on behalf of the Latin School Guard our sincere and heartfelt thanks. I thank you for your sympathy for me, and more especially my command. Our thanks for the standard which you have presented us, much as we shall prize it as an emblem of the esteem in which we are held by the members of the Latin School, are as nothing in comparison with the gratitude we feel towards you for the innumerable favors you have shown us in a way in which we are much more likely to be neglected. Presentations of banners and swords, where a grand display is to be made and speeches exchanged, are very pleasant things, while the more substantial favors, such as we have received from you, are too apt to be overlooked and neglected.

After referring to the causes of the delays which the regiment had suffered in getting into the field for active service, he continued, referring to the standard: But, sir, our eagle, upon which the sun smiles now so auspiciously, differs in one marked respect from the old Roman eagle. That was the signal for carnage. Wherever that eagle was seen to float, chains and slavery was sure to follow. Ours is our own noble American eagle, which raises its talons to strike those only who destroy the holy temple of freedom. Yes, we will "Strike till the last armed foe expires." Our eagle will strike his beak into the brain of every man who shall be found with arms in his hands, lifted against the Constitution of the Country. But, unlike the Roman eagle, when victory has crowned our banners, when our flag waves proudly once more, then his thirst for blood will be satiated, his talons will sink into their place, and he will return to you no longer the fierce bird of war, but the emblem of the victory of truth and freedom, over error and oppression.

Although I can never hope to meet my schoolmates again, with my ranks as full as they are to-day, for we are liable to the chances of war, and it may

be that I, who now address you, will lay my bones beneath some southern soil; it may be that these, my children, for whom I would lay down my life, not one of them will ever return; but, should that be our fate, it will be, at best, a glorious one. We ask only that, if it be our lot to fall in the cause of liberty and justice, it may be remembered by you all, that for liberty we fought and for liberty we fell; and that our eagle shall be returned to you, and that upon the walls of your beautiful hall, where many an ancient Roman relic hangs, you may place this eagle, and when some visitor shall look upon it all grimed with smoke and blood, not blood of Gaul or Allobrogian, but of our own citizens who fought and bled for freedom, and ask its history, some future master of the school may say, "In the year 1861 a son of the great expounder of the Constitution went forth to fight the battles of his country, and, under his command, went a company representing the Latin school. They fought, triumphed, and died, and that eagle is their standard."

At the close of these speeches, which were loudly applauded, the pupils spent some time in viewing the fort and witnessing the dress parade, after which they returned to the wharf, escorted by their adopted company.

Through the kindness of the proprietors of the boat, whose gentlemanly and obliging manner during the whole excursion was beyond all praise, the pupils had an opportunity to stop a short time at Fort Independence, and reached home early in the evening, having, in this public manner, sealed their connection with what they are hereafter to know as the Latin School Company, commanded by a captain who took his early lessons in *drilling*, of the accomplished and efficient master of the school, Francis Gardner.—*Boston Daily Advertiser, July* 13.

THE ACCEPTED MITE.—Not long since, at the close of an enthusiastic meeting for army contributions, held in New York, two ladies approached the secretary's desk and deposited upon it an unpretentious parcel. As they passed out, a curious hand unrolled the package and revealed a large number of old linen pocket-handkerchiefs, inscribed with the names of Phebe and Alice Cary.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

"LET US ALONE."

BY WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH.

"And in the synagogue there was a man, which had a spirit of an unclean devil, and cried out with a loud voice, "Saying, Let us alone; what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us?"—Luke iv. 33, 34.

"And when he was come to the other side into the country of the Gergesenes, there met him two possessed with devils, coming out of the tombs, exceeding fierce, so that no man might come by that way.

"And behold, they cried out, saying, What have we to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of God? art thou come hither to torment us before the time?"—Matthew viii. 28, 29.

"All that we ask, is to be let alone."—JEFF. DAVIS.

"LET US ALONE!" the unclean spirits cried—
"Why com'st thou to torment us ere the time?"
"Let us alone!" still adding crime to crime,
Shrieks the arch-traitor and Liberticide,
Who, drunk with hate, his country hath defied,
And, with confederate thieves, would drag her down
From the high places of her old renown,
And, with her ruin, sate his devilish pride.

No, Rebel, no! while knaves are held in scorn,
And plotters of sedition are abhorred,
While good men shudder at the wretch forsworn,
Whose perjuries mock the vengeance of the Lord;
While Justice lives, and God maintains his throne,
The devils are "*cast out*"—not "*let alone.*"

ONE OF FLOYD'S PERFORMANCES.—It will be remembered that Floyd, during his unimpeded career of larceny and treason, found a number of the heaviest guns belonging to the United States which could not be readily shipped to the South, nor put into any other position where they would be unlikely to do that section injury, and that as a last resort he condemned and sold them as old iron. A Patterson, (N. J.) firm bought a number of them for twenty dollars per ton. Upon coming to inspect them, they were found worth, as unmanufactured iron alone, *three times* the price paid for them. Their hardness was such that it was found impossible to break them up for the furnace by the ordinary means, and a few of them were finally wrenched to pieces in a lathe. The remainder were re-purchased for Government yesterday by a commission from the War Department, and found to be sound in every particular.—*N. Y. Evening Post, June* 20.

May 31.—A strange spectacle was witnessed on the Illinois River a few days ago. In tow of the Resolute, going North, was a barge on which reposed a two-story frame house. This house is the property of a man who lived in it in St. Louis. Becoming alarmed at the late commotion, he had his house moved as stated, and taken to a free State. His family went along with him. While going up the river, the man's dog sat in the door, the cat reclined lazily at a window, and the good wife carried on the household work as usual.—*N. Y. Commercial, June* 3.

WAR SONG.

DEDICATED TO THE MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENTS.

BY W. W. STORY.*

Up with the Flag of the Stripes and the Stars!
Gather together from plough and from loom!
Hark to the signal!—the music of wars
Sounding for tyrants and traitors their doom.
March, march, march, march!
Brothers unite—rouse in your might,
For Justice and Freedom, for God and the Right!

Down with the foe to the land and the laws!
Marching together our country to save,
God shall be with us to strengthen our cause,
Nerving the heart and the hand of the brave.
March, march, march, march!
Brothers unite—rouse in your might,
For Justice and Freedom, for God and the Right!

Flag of the Free! under thee we will fight,
Shoulder to shoulder, our face to the foe;
Death to all traitors, and God for the Right!
Singing this song as to battle we go:

* To the Editor of the N. Y. *Tribune.*
SIR: Will you give a place in your columns to this song? As I am too far away to shoulder a musket, let me at least send my voice over the water with a cheer for Liberty and the North. W. W. STORY.
Rome, June 1, 1861.

March, march, march, march!
Freemen unite—rouse in your might,
For Justice and Freedom, for God and the Right!

Land of the Free—that our fathers of old,
Bleeding together, cemented in blood—
Give us thy blessing, as brave and as bold,
Standing like one, as our ancestors stood—
We march, march, march, march!
Conquer or fall! Hark to the call:
Justice and Freedom for one and for all!

Chain of the slave we have suffered so long—
Striving together, thy links we will break!
Hark! for God hears us, as echoes our song,
Sounding the cry to make Tyranny quake:
March, march, march, march!
Conquer or fall! Rouse to the call—
Justice and Freedom for one and for all!

Workmen, arise! There is work for us now;
Ours the red ledger for bayonet pen;
Sword be our hammer, and cannon our plough;
Liberty's loom must be driven by men.
March, march, march, march!
Freemen, we fight! roused in our might,
For Justice and Freedom, for God and the Right!

THE SOLDIER'S LAST WORD.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

He lay upon the battle-field,
Where late the clash of arms was heard,
And from his pallid lips there came,
In broken accents, one fond word.

"Mother!" was all the soldier said,
As, freshly from his wounded side,
The hot blood flowed and bore away
His life upon its crimson tide.

Bravest among the brave he rushed,
Without a throb or thought of fear,
And loudest 'mid the tumult pealed,
In clarion tones, his charging cheer:

On to the battle! comrades, on!
Strike for the Union! strike for fame!
Who lives will win his country's praise,
Who dies will leave a glorious name.

Alas! what courage can advance
Against a storm of iron hail?
What hearts repel a fiery sleet,
Though clad, like ancient knights, in mail?

He sunk beneath the waves of strife,
Among an undistinguished train,
Foremost upon the battle-field,
And first among the early slain.

Dying, he turned him from the flag,
Whose Stars and Stripes still onward waved;
Dying, he thought no more of fame,
Of victory won or country saved.

No! for his home and her he loved
His sad departing spirit sighed;
"Mother!" the soldier fondly said,
And, looking towards the North, he died.

THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

BY G. FORRESTER BARSTOW.

AIR—"*Jeannette and Jeannot.*"

The morning light is breaking, the darkness disappears;
Away with idle sorrow, away with idler fears!
We are marching to the South, where we'll find or force a way,
For Onward! Right Onward! is the Order of the Day.
Our country's flag is o'er us, and can traitors stand before us,
While the Stars and Stripes are gleaming in summer's golden ray?
No! we'll bear that banner proudly, where the cannon thunders loudly,
We'll bear it on in triumph through the thickest of the fray.

The bugle's note is sounding the summons to the fight,
A gallant leader guides us, and God defends the right:
We go to fight for Freedom, for the Union, for the Laws,
And never gallant soldiers fought for any nobler cause,
With the Stars and Stripes above us, with the prayers of those that love us,
All ready, all steady, we're marching on our way:
The foe will fly before us, and Victory hover o'er us,
For Onward! Right Onward! is the Order of the Day.

The call to arms has sounded on broad Atlantic's shore,
We catch its echo from the land that gleams with golden ore;
From every Northern mountain, from every Western plain,
We come to clear our country's flag from every blot and stain.
The laurels that have crowned it, the wreathes that hang around it,
Won by our noble fathers on many a battle plain,
No traitor's hand shall sever, but we'll battle now and ever,
Till we bring the olden glory to the good old flag again.

PUTNAM, *Conn.*

THE PATRIOT'S HYMN.

BY REV. J. F. MINES, OF BATH, ME., CHAPLAIN OF THE SECOND MAINE REGIMENT.

TUNE—"*America.*"

While the loud drum and fife,
Angrily call to strife,
Still let us pray,
Pray God that wars may cease,
Pray God to give us peace,
Pray God our hearts release
From discord's sway.

Yet if the sword must be
Guardian of Liberty,
Unsheath its blade!
Grasping the trusty brand,
Heart joined to heart we'll stand,
One firm united band,
God giving aid.

Shame to the coward come,
Death be the traitor's doom,
Perish his name!
True be their hearts who rear
Our starry flag in air—
Ever their praise we'll bear,
Deathless their fame!

Run up the Stripes and Stars
Borne in our father's wars,
Victor through all;
For it, on battle-field,
Their sons the sword will wield!
Never that flag will yield,
Though we may fall!

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

The Star-Spangled Banner that blows broad and brave,
O'er the home of the free, o'er the hut of the slave—
Whose stars in the face of no foe e'er waxed pale,
And whose stripes are for those that the stars dare assail—

Whose folds every year broader and broader have grown,
Till they shadow both arctic and tropical zone,
From the Sierra Nevada to Florida's shore,
And, like *Oliver Twist*, are still asking for more.

That banner whose infantile bunting can boast,
To have witnessed the Union's great charter engrossed,
Which at Boston saw Freedom's stout struggle begun,
And from Washington welcomed its victory won—

For our fathers in rebel defiance it spread,
But to us it waves brotherly greeting instead;
And Concord and Peace, not Bellona and Mars,
Now support England's Jack and the States' Stripes and Stars.

Can it be there are parricide hands that would tear
This Star-Spangled Banner, so broad and so fair?
And if there be hands would such sacrilege try,
Is the bunting too weak the attempt to defy?

Alas! while its woof Freedom wove in her loom,
She paused in her work, and the Fiend took her room,
And, seizing the shuttle that Freedom had left,
Threw Slavery's warp across Liberty's weft.

How the Fiend laughed and leaped, as the swift shuttle flew,
With its blood-rotted threads, the fair weft running through;
"Now cut out your web—it is broad, it is long—
'Twixt Fiend's work and Freedom's, let's hope it is strong."

And now that the blood-rotted warp is worn bare,
The flag it is fraying, the flag it may tear;
For the Fiend cheers on those who to rend it essay,
And the work he's had hand in is apt to give way.

Now Heaven guide the issue! May Freedom's white hands,
Ere too late, from the flag pluck those blood-rotted strands,
And to battle and breeze fling the banner in proof
That 'tis all her own fabric, in warp as in woof.

If this may not be, if the moment be nigh,
When this banner unrent shall no more float the sky,
To make fitting division of beams and of bars,
Let the South have the Stripes and the North have the Stars.

—*London Punch.*

IMPROMPTU REPLY

To a Lady who proposed to wear the patriotic Rosette of White, Red, and Blue.

BY DAVID PAUL BROWN.

The flag you boast is Nature's gift,
Forever fresh and new,
You bear displayed upon your face,
The Red, the White, and Blue.

Your fair complexion is the White,
Your eyes of azure hue;
The rose that mantles on your cheek,
Completes White, Red, and Blue.

A patriot, thus by nature framed,
Scorns artificial lures,
And, nurtured by the smiles of Heav'n,
Through time and change endures.

But should your bright complexion fade,
Your eyes forget to beam,
And all the beauties of the rose
Prove fleeting as a dream—

Still far beyond all outward show,
That captivates the eye,
Within your gentle bosom glow
Virtues that never die.

The patriot heart is ever there,
Change colors as they will,
In war or peace, hope or despair,
True to your country still.

OUR FLAG.

BY WILLIAM J. ROLFE.

AIR—"*Suoni la tromba.*"

Hail to the flag of Stripes and Stars
That floats in beauty o'er us!
Ye sons and daughters of the free,
Ring out the joyful chorus!
The ties that bind us State to State
Foul treason shall not sever;
That starry flag shall proudly wave
O'er all the land forever!
Hail to the flag, &c.

New stars shall cluster on its folds,
But never one shall vanish;
The radiance once arisen there
No traitor hand shall banish!
Her empire Freedom shall extend
Beneath our eagle's pinion;
From North to South, from East to West,
Shall stretch her broad dominion!

Then hail, all hail the Stripes and Stars,
That float in glory o'er us!
Ye sons and daughters of the free,
Ring out the joyful chorus!

HEAR US, FATHER! SAVE OUR LAND.

A NATIONAL HYMN.

BY ELIZABETH T. PORTER BEACH.

TUNE—"*Hail Columbia.*"

Hear us, Father! Save our land!
Guide and bless our martial band!
Who bravely stand in Freedom's cause!
Who bravely stand in Freedom's cause!
And with Thine holy arm of might,
Protect Thy children through the fight!
Give us the victory, Lord, we pray!
Conquerors we, in battle fray!
Conquerors in all strife with sin,
That *life's* conflicts we may win!

CHORUS.—Hark! the pæan of our band!
God! our Fathers! and our Land!
Freedom! Union! Peace! and Love!
Watchwords in the world above.

Sainted martyrs brave of old,
Sainted heroes, sad behold
Madly the foe—an erring band,
Madly the foe, with impious hand!
Invade the shrine, where sacred rest
The blood-earned trophies of the blest!
By our Washington's great name,
By our country's glorious fame!
For our Constitution just!
For our God! in whom we trust.

CHORUS.—Ring the pæan of our band,
God! our Fathers, and our Land!
Freedom! Union! Peace! and Love!
Watchwords in the heaven above!

NEW YORK, June 5, 1861.

CAVALRY SONG.

BY CHARLES GODFREY LELAND.

Weaponed well, to war we ride,
With sabres ringing by our side,—
The warning knell of death to all
Who hold the holiest cause in thrall:
The sacred Right
Which grows to Might,
The day which dawns in blood-red light.

Weaponed well, to war we ride,
To conquer, tide what may betide,
For never yet beneath the sun
Was battle by the devil won:
For what to thee
Defeat may be,
Time makes a glorious victory.

Weaponed well, to war we ride—
Who braves the battle wins the bride;
Who dies the death for truth shall be
Alive in love eternally:
Though dead he lies,
Soft, starry eyes
Smile hope to him from purple skies.

Weaponed well, to war we ride—
Hurrah! for the surging thunder-tide,
When the cannon's roar makes all seem large
And the war-horse screams in the crashing charge,
And the rider strong
Whom he bears along
Is a death-dart shot at the yielding throng.

Weaponed well, to war we ride:
The ball is open, the hall is wide—
The sabre, as it quits the sheath,
And beams with the lurid light of death,
And the deadly glance
Of the glittering lance,
Are the taper-lights of the battle-dance.

Weaponed well, to war we ride—
Find your foemen on either side,
But woe to those who miss the time,
Where one false step is a deadly crime;
Who loses breath
In the dance of death,
Wins, nor wears, nor wants the wreath.

Weaponed well, to war we ride—
Our swords are keen, our cause is tried;
When the keen edge cuts and the blood runs free,
May we die in the hour of victory!
We feel no dread;
The battle-bed,
Where'er it be, has heaven o'erhead.

—*Knickerbocker.*

NATIONAL SONG.

BY "IKE."

Hurrah! for the flag that our forefathers bore,
In storm and in tempest, on sea and on shore!
Hurrah! for the hearts that have ever been true,
In the days that are past, to the Red, White, and Blue!
Then rally, boys, rally! from mountain and valley,
Speak death to the traitor, and hope to the free:
Shake out the old banner, with shout and hosannah,
And see if the people love liberty, see!

What fear we from those who invade without fear,
The rights that all nations and people revere?
Have our arms become weak, and our feet become slow,
That we tremblingly pale in the face of the foe!
No! rally, boys, rally! from mountain and valley,
Speak death to the traitor, and hope to the free;
Shake out the old banner, with shout and hosannah,
And see if the people love liberty, see!

The Union! we swear to preserve it entire,
Baptizing its pillars in blood and in fire,
For the exile and stranger recline in its shade,
And the hopes of a world are engraved on its blade.
Then rally, boys, rally! from mountain and valley,
Speak death to the traitor, and hope to the free;
Shake out the old banner, with shout and hosannah,
And see if the people love liberty, see!

Let the heart of the Nation rejoice in its might,
As the banner of stars is unfurled in the fight,
And the lightnings of Heaven blast the traitorous hand
That blots out one star from the flag of our land.
Then rally, boys, rally! from mountain and valley,
Speak death to the traitor, and hope to the free;
Shake out the old banner, with shout and hosannah,
And see if the people love liberty, see!

—*New Haven (Conn.) Palladium.*

TO THE UNITED STATES.

BY MAYNE REID.

O, land of my longings, beyond the Atlantic,
What horrible dream has disturbed thy repose?
What demon hath driven thy citizens frantic—
A grief to their friends, and a joy to thy foes?

Is it true they are arming to kill one another?
That sire and son are in hostile array?
That brother is baring his blade against brother—
Each madly preparing the other to slay?

Is it true the star banner, so dear to the sight
Of freemen, may fall by a factionist's blow—
That banner I've borne through the midst of the fight,
Side by side with thy sons, as they charged on the foe?

I would not—I will not—I cannot believe it!
Oh! rally around it, and stand by the staff!
Or the children of men will have reason to grieve it,
And the tyrants of men will exultingly laugh.

Aye, sure would the priests and princes of earth
Greet the fall of thy flag with a joyous "hurrah!"
Even now scarce suppressing demoniac mirth,
They would hail thy decadence with a fiendish "ha, ha!"

And he who would help them to win their foul game,
Whether Northern or Southern—no matter which claims him—
Be a brand on his brow, and a blight on his fame,
And scorn on the lips of the humblest who names him!

Be palsied the arm that draws sword fratricidal!
May the steel of the traitor be broken in two!
May his maiden betrothed, on the morn of his bridal,
Prove as faithless to him as he has been to you!

United, no power 'neath heaven can shake thee—
No purple-robed despot e'er smile on thy shame—
Asunder, like reeds, they will bruise thee and break thee,
And waste thee as flax in the pitiless flame.

Woe, woe, to the world, if this fatal division
Should ever arise in the ranks of the free!
O brothers, avoid, then, the fearful collision,
And millions unborn will sing praises to thee!

LONDON.

THE TREASON OF DAVIS.

BY THOMAS FITNAM.

Let the flag of our country float proudly on high,
And its stars shed their lustre around,
Till not a cloud of secession be seen on our sky—
Till not a foe to our *Union* be found.

Let the wayward and wicked plot on with their schemes
To destroy this great country of ours;
They'll discover, alas! but too soon that their dreams
Are the whims of a will without powers.

Oh, Davis, Jeff. Davis, why covet the doom
That traitors deserve and receive?
Why pall the bright spots of thy past life in gloom,
For the fame of the fool or the knave?

What has caused thee to course on so vile a career—
To abandon the Ark of the brave and the free,
And ship on a craft with no rudder to steer?
*'Twas the purpose of making a future for thee.**

Thou art false, foolish man, to Liberty's cause—
To Humanity's hope—to Freedom's intent—
To thy country's chart, equal justice and laws,
And upon their destruction art bent.

Pray, dost thou forget *that* rebellion's sad end,
First raised against God's great kingdom above?
If not, then beware, for the times now portend
A fall, no less great, to thy pride and self-love.

For the spirit of Him, like the pillar of light,
To the Jews 'neath King Pharaoh's fell sway,
Will guide to success Freedom's sons through this fight,
And put thy hordes to the sword, or to flight.

Let the flag of our country float proudly on high,
And its stars shed their lustre around;
Till not a cloud of secession be seen on our sky—
Till not a foe to our Union be found.

—*Washington Morning Chronicle.*

SONG OF THE STARS AND STRIPES.

BY REV. E. H. SEARS.

We see the gallant streamer yet
Float from the bastioned walls,—
One hearty song for fatherland,
Before its banner falls!
Last on our gaze when outward bound
We plough the ocean's foam,—
First on our longing eyes again
To waft our welcome home!

Beneath thy shade we've toiled in peace,
The golden corn we reap;
We've taken home our bonny brides,
We've rocked our babes to sleep;
We marched to front the battle-storms
That brought the invaders nigh,
When the grim lion cowered and sank
Beneath the eagle's eye.

Beneath the Stars and Stripes we'll keep,
Come years of weal or woe:
Close up! close up the broken line,
And let the traitors go!
Ho! brothers of the "Border States!"
We reach across the line,
And pledge our faith and honor now,
As once in Auld Lang Syne.

We'll keep the memories bright and green
Of all our old renown,
We'll strike the traitor hand that's raised
To pluck the eagle down.
Still shall it guard your Southern homes
From all the foes that come,—
We'll move with you to harp and flute,
Or march to fife and drum!

* Mr. Davis, in company with some gentlemen, who were drinking in the restaurant beneath the Senate chamber, during the first session of the last Congress, used the following language: "Gentlemen, there is no future for *me* in this Union."

Or, if ye turn from us in scorn,
Still shall our nation's sign
Roll out again its streaming stars
On all the border line,
And with the same old rallying-cry,
Beneath its folds we'll meet,
And they shall be our conquering sign,
Or be our winding-sheet!

'Tis said that when Jerusalem
Sank in her last despair,
A spectre sword hung gory red
Just o'er her in the air:
Ye that tear down your country's flag,
Look when God's gathering ire
Hangs in its place, just o'er your heads,
A sword of bloody fire!

—*Monthly Religious Magazine.*

THE MEN WHO FELL IN BALTIMORE.

BY JOHN W. FORNEY.

Our country's call awoke the land
From mountain heights to ocean strand.
The Old Keystone, the Bay State, too,
In all her direst dangers true,
Resolved to answer to her cry,
For her to bleed, for her to die;
And so they marched, their flag before,
For Washington, through Baltimore.

Our men from Berks and Schuylkill came—
Lehigh and Mifflin in their train:
First in the field they sought the way,
Hearts beating high and spirits gay;
Heard the wild yells of fiendish spite,
Of armed mobs on left and right;
But on they marched, their flag before,
For Washington, through Baltimore.

Next came the Massachusetts men,
Gathered from city, glade, and glen:
No hate for South, but love for all,
They answered to their country's call.
The path to them seemed broad and bright,
They sought no foeman and no fight,
As on they marched, their flag before,
New England's braves through Baltimore.

But when they showed their martial pride,
And closed their glittering columns wide,
They found their welcome in the fire
Of maddened foes and demons dire,
Who, like the fiends from hell sent forth,
Attacked these heroes of the North:
These heroes bold, with travel sore,
While on their way through Baltimore.

From every stifling den and street,
They rushed the gallant band to meet—
Forgot the cause they came to save—
Forgot that those they struck were brave—
Forgot the dearest ties of blood
That bound them in one brotherhood;
Forgot the flag that floated o'er
Their countrymen in Baltimore.

And the great song their son had penned,
To rally freemen to defend
The banner of the Stripes and Stars,
That makes victorious all our wars,
Was laughed to scorn, as madly then
They greeted all the gallant men
Who came from Massachusetts shore
To Washington, through Baltimore.

And when, with wildest grief, at last,
They saw their comrades falling fast,
Full on the hell-hounds in their track,
They wheeled, and drove the cowards back.
Then, with their hearts o'erwhelmed with woe,
Measured their progress, stern and slow;
Their wounded on their shoulders bore
To Washington, through Baltimore.

Yet, while New England mourns her dead,
The blood by Treason foully shed,
Like that which flowed at Lexington,
When Freedom's earliest fight begun,
Will make the day, the month, the year,
To every patriot's memory dear.
Sons of great fathers gone before,
They fell for Right at Baltimore!

As over every honored grave,
Where sleeps the "unreturning brave,"
A mother sobs, a young wife moans,
A father for his lost one groans,
Oh! let the people ne'er forget
Our deep, enduring, lasting debt
To those who left their native shore
And died for us in Baltimore.

OUR COUNTRY FOREVER.

A PROPOSED NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Our country forever; on the folds of her flag
This motto of freemen is blazoned full high:
Run up the proud ensign, from the loftiest crag
Of Liberty's steep let it float to the sky.
Float freely forever,
Our banner of stars;
Wave, wave on the breath
Of freemen's huzzas.
Our country forever, let time tell the story,
Our country forever, unending her glory.
Huzza, huzza, huzza.

Our country forever; the slogan of battle,
When called to defend our altars and homes;
Th' artillery's roar and musketry's rattle
Shall echo the theme in conquering tones.
Float freely forever,
Our banner of stars;
Wave, wave on the breath
Of freemen's huzzas.
Our country forever, let time tell the story,
Our country forever, unending her glory.
Huzza, huzza, huzza.

Our country forever; when peace pipes its lay,
And the soft dulcet notes are pulsing the air,
With pride we will bless thee, with gratitude pray
That millions unborn in thy blessings may share.
Float freely forever,
Our banner of stars;
Wave, wave on the breath
Of freemen's huzzas.
Our country forever, let time tell the story,
Our country forever, unending her glory.
Huzza, huzza, huzza.

Our country forever; glad voice of the nation,
Whose liberty cost the rich ransom of blood;
Heav'n hasten the day of the world's liberation,
When Freedom shall triumph on field and on flood.
Float freely forever,
Our banner of stars,
Wave, wave on the breath
Of freemen's huzzas.
Our country forever, let time tell the story,
Our country forever, unending her glory.
Huzza, huzza, huzza.

Our country forever; we swear 'neath the blue,
Thy name and thy fame bright and spotless shall be!
Thine honor we'll guard—hearts and hands ever true,
Columbia! we owe all and give all to thee.
Float freely forever,
Our banner of stars;
Wave, wave on the breath,
Of freemen's huzzas.
Our country forever, let time tell the story,
Our country forever, unending her glory.
Huzza, huzza, huzza.

THE DREAM AND THE AWAKENING.

A PROPHECY DISRESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO JEFF. DAVIS, ESQ.

AFTER "*Marco Bozzaris.*"

I.

At midnight, in his guarded tent,
Great Jeff. was dreaming of the hour
When Scott, his knee in suppliance bent,
Should tremble at his power.
In dreams to Washington he strode,
And strung Old Abe up by the road,
In dreams the song of "Dixie" heard;
Then heard the air with plaudits ring,
And minions, pressing round him sing:
"Our Jeff. shall be a crownéd king,
And rule the Northern herd."

II.

At midnight by Potomac shores,
Our chieftain ranged his loyal band,
The North had opened wide its doors
To whelm the traitor's land.
There now the Northern thousands stood
Ready to spill each drop of blood
Ere yield their arms that day;
For the South had come to breed a race
With lying tongue and brazen face,
Who, trusted in the highest place,
Turned thieves, and ran away.

III.

An hour passed on—great Jeff. awoke;
That bright dream was his last;
He woke—to hear his sentries cry:
"The Yankees come!" and see them fly.
He woke—to find his tent hemmed round
By Northern men, who kept their ground
'Neath shot, and shell, and fiery blast;
Then entered, scorning to shoot him,
And hung him to the nearest limb,
While Scott cheered on his band:
"Strike—for the good and righteous cause:
Strike—for the Country and its Laws;
Strike—nor let your striking pause
Till Right doth rule our land!"

GOD SAVE THE FLAG OF OUR NATIVE LAND.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF MY FATHER, WHO WAS IN THE WAR OF 1812, THE BRAVE BOY-CORNET OF THE BOURBON CAVALRY, KENTUCKY.

BY M. R. M.

I.

God save the flag of our native land—
The glorious banner of Stripes and Stars!
Crushed be the treacherous, craven hand,
That its hallowed and blended beauty mars!
Long hath it gallantly floated out,
Our ensign of freedom on sea and shore,
And the sovereign people, with loyal shout
Shall rally around it forevermore.
American freemen, hand to hand,
A bulkwark to guard it well, shall stand;
God save the flag of our native land.

II.

It gladdened the eyes of Washington,
John Hancock swore to defend it well;
At Yorktown, Bunker, and Bennington,
Heroes defending it, bravely fell.
Shot and sabre were nought to them,
Guarding our banner, bought with blood,
A scar for its sake was a diadem,
Coveted nobly by field and flood.
American freemen, hand to hand,
A bulwark to guard it well, shall stand;
God save the flag of our native land.

III.

Anderson guarded it through the fray,
With his gallant band, all staunch and true;
When a thousand years have passed away,
Sumter shall loom over the waters blue,
A monument true to the Stripes and Stars—
They are dear as the veins that warm the heart
Crushed be the craven hand that mars
Their beauty or tears the folds apart.
American freemen, hand to hand,
A bulwark to guard it well, shall stand;
God save the flag of our native land.

IV.

By the shot that struck it from *Moultrie's* height,
When *Jasper* restored its starry fold;
If we cease to guard it by freedom's might,
Let the hand be palsied, the tongue be cold!
By *New Orleans*, and her memories brave,
When *Jackson* to victory led the way,
As the countless leaves of the forest wave,
We will gather till triumph crowns the day.
American freemen, hand to hand,
A bulwark to guard it well, shall stand;
God save the flag of our native land.

V.

God save the flag of our native land,
From the pine-clad North to the palmy South,
The loyal people—the Union-band,
Shall repeat the promise from mouth to mouth.
By Valley Forge, with its memories deep,
Of the blood that crimsoned the midnight snow,
The flag of our country we swear to keep,
It shall never be lowered to greet the foe!
American freemen hand to hand,
A bulwark to guard it well, shall stand;
God save the flag of our native land!

ROSEBEATH, KY., *June* 21. 1861. —*Louisville Journal.*

A SONG FOR THE ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS.

BY "AGNES."

We are *nobles* of the prairie, and we come, and we come
To fight for Law and Liberty, and our dear prairie home;
No craven hearts or coward hands are numbered in our ranks,
Our souls were never shackled with the chains that Slavery clanks.
We are free, we are free,
And we ever mean to be,
Forever, ever free,
In death or victory!

Our banner is a galaxy of glorious silver stars,
Freedom's history is written on its white and crimson bars,
In the face of Southern foes we will flaunt our dear old flag,
And it never shall be lowered to a vile secession rag:
It shall wave, forever free,
Forever, ever free,
Or a winding sheet shall be,
For us and liberty.

Our Southern foes are brothers—Oh God! and must we strike
At bosoms born and nursed with us, on Freedom's soil alike?
Alas! unblushing treachery has stamped the Southern name,
With deeds so dark they mark anew the calendar of shame.
We will teach them that to be
Truly, loyally free,
Is the surest guaranty
Of precious liberty.

When the bugles loudly blow, and the booming guns declare
That the fiery torch of battle is lighted by their glare,
With hearts unchilled by fear, in trust that God is near,
We will show our rebel foes we fight for all we hold most dear.
They shall see, they shall see,
Although no "chivalry,"
We can die for Liberty—
Death, Death, or Liberty!

—*Chicago Evening Journal*, June 25.

JOAN OF ARC IN THE WEST.—At a flag raising at North Plato, Kane county, Illinois, after the Stars and Stripes had been duly hoisted, the assembly adjourned to the village church, where some speeches were made by patriotic gentlemen, and an opportunity was offered for young men to come forward and enlist, the company at Plato not being quite full. Not a man went up! This aroused the patriotism as well as the "dander" of the village schoolmistress, who, with many other ladies, was present, and she walked boldly forward to the secretary's desk, and headed the muster-roll with a name rendered illustrious as having been affixed to the Declaration of Independence, with the prenomen Mary. She was followed by another lady, and lo, and behold! the Plato company was not long in filling its ranks! The muster-roll, bearing the names of the spirited young vivandiers, has been sent to head-quarters, and the company accepted by the "powers that be." Since that day four flag raisings have come off in that portion of Kane county, and "Mary" and "May"—the soldier girls—in uniforms of white, red, and blue, have attended all of them, at the request of the officers, marching as pioneers at the head of their company. The captain says he could not get along without them, and after the flag has been sent up, he allows them to fire each three guns in honor of the Union, the Stars, and Stripes. Whether he will deprive the place of the valuable services of a good teacher, and a lover of a pretty sweet-heart, by carrying his Joan of Arc to the wars with him, remains yet to be seen. Much of the success of the recruiting service, and the patriotic fire burning now in old Kane, is attributed to the gallant conduct and bright eyes of these young ladies.—*Easton (Pa.) Express, June* 22.

NEW YORK, *June* 16.—Yesterday there was shown in the Supreme Court the sword worn by Lieutenant York, of Duryea's regiment, in the recent battle at Big Bethel, Virginia.—Lieutenant York was in command of the left wing of Captain Kilpatrick's advance guard, and when the masked battery opened upon them, a grape-shot struck his sword as it hung by his side, broke the steel scabbard in two, bent the sword, cutting out a piece of its blade, glanced off in front, and knocked him down. He sent the sword home to his son, and it was shown yesterday among his companions of the bar, who promptly sent him a new sword, together with a carbine and a spy-glass, costing about $70, no subscription being allowed above $2.

Lieutenant York was in charge of the rear guard on the retreat, bringing in the dead and the wounded, when his party, notwithstanding a flag of truce, were fired on by the enemy. He succeeded in repulsing them, and brought his party in unhurt.—*N. Y. Express, June* 17.

June 12.—The latest effort of Floridianic patriotism was the expulsion from the municipality of Apalachicola of Mr. D. V. Dean, a native of Michigan. Mr. Dean was engaged in teaching a school of budding chivalry in the thriving city named, and while diligently pursuing his avocation, one day was surprised to receive the following communication from the mayor of the Dixianic burg. We give the epistle *verbatim et literatim*, etc., in hopes that it may in some measure excuse the conduct of His Honor, believing, as we do, that our readers will agree with us, that his aversion to schoolmasters was natural to him, has no doubt existed from his infancy, and has steadily increased since the days of his youth:—

"Dear sir it having been proved to me by respectible testimony that you have mad use of treesonable expressions against the confederate states of america you are hearby commanded to leeve this town by the verry furst oppertunity or it will becum my duty to have you dealt with under the act of treeson

you are also required to deliver up to the bearer of this communication all arms such as guns pistolls Durks Boue Knifes Swoards Cains & Co and in refusing at once to comply you will be compelled to submit to a proper search. J M G Hunter mayor.

may 27 1861."

Accompanying the above, was the following highly consolatory document:

"MR. DEAN—SIR: the undersined having herd that you have given utterance to treasonable language would say to you that to avoid the penalties of the law in such cases made and providen for trators to leave by the furst oppertunity for moar northern climbs."—*N. Y. Express, June* 15.

RUSSELL'S FLIGHT.

The scene—Virginia's hills and dales;
The time—the dead of night;
The characters—ten thousand men,
In swift "disgraceful" flight.

Confusion and disorder reign,
As far as eye can see,
And look! a horseman leads the van—
A valiant LL.D.

And why this rushing? why this rout?
You ask of horsemen pale.
"Why *they* but run through *deadly* fear,
And *I to reach the mail!*"

How many a man in this poor world,
If *he but tell the tale*,
But sees *his neighbor* fly through *fear*,
Himself to *reach the mail*. B.

THE RICHMOND YOUNG MEN TO THOSE OF NEW YORK.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION ROOMS,
RICHMOND, Va., May 6, 1861.

To the Young Men's Christian Associations of North America:

BRETHREN: We have determined by the help of God to address you in the character of peace-makers. In connection with the Confederacy of Christian Associations, we trust, that we have secured the confidence and love of many of your members, and we are conscious that we sincerely reciprocate their sentiments. You will then regard with some respect the statements we may make in reference to the present condition of our country. Many of those who participated with us in the Christian fellowship which was exhibited by the delegates from the various portions of our beloved country, at the annual conventions held in Troy, Charleston, Richmond, Cincinnati, and New Orleans, will doubtless be willing to unite with us in an earnest effort for the restoration of peace and good-will between the contending parties.

Through the distorting medium of the press, there is a misunderstanding between the North and the South as to their respective positions. If there could be a fair representation of the sentiments of the better portion of the people at the North and South, we would not present the melancholy spectacle of a great nation involved in a civil war, which must be productive of the most disastrous consequences to the material and spiritual interests of each section. The separation of the South from the North is irrevocable, and the sooner this great fact is acknowledged by the nations of the earth the better will it be for the interest of humanity. The conquest of either section by the other is impossible. You can have no doubt of the truth of this proposition, if you consider the teaching of all history in regard to the ability of an invaded country to repel its invaders, where the numbers are nearly equally divided, and the courage of each is unquestioned. In the present contest there is a unanimity of sentiment on the part of the South to maintain its independence and to repel invasion, which has been unexampled in the history of the world. In this community almost every person capable of bearing arms is ready to volunteer in the service of the State. Our Association, and even the ministry, is largely represented in the ranks of the army. The South has no desire to invade the soil of the North, or to take from it any of its rights. We only ask to be permitted to govern ourselves in accordance with the principles which were guaranteed in the Constitution of the United States, and which were maintained by the North and the South in the Revolutionary war. The wisest and best men of both sections have recognized those principles, and we do not now advocate a war of aggression or conquest.

As Christians, let us discountenance the misrepresentations of each other which are so frequently made, and let us labor earnestly in the cause of peace. In November last we united in a call upon the President of the United States for the appointment of a day for humiliation and prayer to Almighty God for a blessing on our country, and in answer to our prayers the fratricidal hand has thus far been withheld by a merciful Providence. Let us again unite our prayers and efforts for the restoration of peace and good will between the Northern and the Southern Confederacies.

With the sincere hope that we may be able to congratulate you at our approaching Convention in St. Louis upon this auspicious result, we remain yours fraternally,

WM. P. MUNFORD,
JOEL B. WATKINS,
WM. H. GWATHMEY.

REPLY.

NEW YORK, May 14, 1861.

GENTLEMEN: Your letter of the 6th inst. has just reached me. Like every other document which comes from the South, there is in your letter a mixture of truth and error. For instance, you say, "Through the distorting medium of the press there is a misunderstanding between the North and the South." Now, it is true that the press has "distorted" the truth in certain instances in the North—and entirely suppressed it in the South in every instance where it did not accord with the interest of slavery. But I cannot believe there is any longer a "misunderstanding between the North and the South." There is but one question now, viz., *Have Southrons the right to rule the Union until they lose an election, and then destroy it?*

The South says "Yes;" young and old, rich and poor, educated and ignorant, religious and unconverted—North, East, and West say "No."

The whole North recognizes the war as a holy effort to maintain good Government. The cross upholds the flag on our Churches, and in every assembly the good old Union hymns are sung amid tears and cheers of generous godly people who yet love you and pray for you, though they deny and will die before they will consent to the right of secession. The only possible way for us to consent to separation is through a National Convention. Come back to your allegiance, call such a Convention by your votes in Congress, and you can certainly go. This will be regular. But our very existence is imperilled by your hideous "secession" No Government could stand a year upon such a basis. We never can admit it. We are not ignorant of loss, and hardship, and we can learn death. But we cannot consent to

throw away all for which our fathers fought, nor to call our glorious Government a failure.

Indulge me in one word more. Slavery is wrong. You have determined to defend that wrong. You have counted no cost in defending it even before it was assailed, but have been willing even to destroy our Government for fear it might be. May God forgive you; your position is utterly false, and my heart bleeds that men calling themselves Christians can connect themselves with so wicked a cause, even calling it holy, and daring to compare it with that of our God-protected fathers!!

Your Christians will meet ours in battle. The Seventh regiment of New York numbers many of our members. The Twelfth and Seventy-First as well; and to-morrow the Ninth takes others, active earnest Christians. Dr. Tyng's son is second in command of a company now in Washington. My friend Mr. Abbott, corresponding secretary of the Trenton Association, is also under arms. Mr Haddock, of Troy, writes me the same.

Upon you and your "institution" must rest the responsibility of this fratricidal war, and shirk it or dissemble it how you may, God will require an account of every man who abets the treason of the South. I cannot pray for the Southern Confederacy.

NOBLE HEATH, JR.,
Cor. Sec'y N. Y. Young Men's Christian Association.

WM. P. MUNFORD,
JOEL B. WATKINS,
WM. H. GWATHMEY,
} Richmond, Va.

SECURITIES AT THE SOUTH.

NEW ORLEANS, *June* 5.—Within the past few days there have been some transfers of bank and other stock owned by Northern parties to residents here, not in the way of actual sales, but as a cover to property which is considered jeopardized by the hostile relations existing between this Confederacy and the Abolition Government at Washington. A case in point occurred yesterday, where a party applied to the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank to transfer certain shares of stock to himself under a power of attorney transmitted from New York. The President of the Bank entertaining serious doubts as to the propriety and legality of such a transfer, addressed a communication to the Attorney-General of the State, soliciting his opinion in the premises. The answer of this officer is conclusive as to the illegality of the proceeding. He pronounces every negotiation, agreement, or contract between a person domiciled within the Confederate States and an alien enemy, such as those must be deemed who are domiciled in the United States, to be absolutely null and void. No intercourse, other than a hostile one, can be tolerated between the people of the two sections. The remittance of money for any purpose is unlawful and forbidden. So far as the latter point is concerned, Congress has provided by special enactment that all payments to the enemy are prohibited.

The closing paragraph of the opinion referred to, is as follows:

"It is clear, that the acceptance of the power of attorney by Mr. W. E. Leverich from Mr. H. S. Leverich is illegal, and he has no lawful authority to act in pursuance of its mandate. The transfer of the stock, or agreement to transfer the stock, between W. E. Leverich and H. S. Leverich is illegal, and cannot be tolerated. Mr. H. S. Leverich being domiciled in New York, is to be regarded as an alien enemy, and no person domiciled within the Confederate States can hold any intercourse or communication with him during the war; and if such intercourse result in a negotiation, agreement, or contract, such negotiation, agreement, or contract is illegal, and absolutely null and void. It is time that the law on this subject should be well understood, for no intercourse whatever, without special permission of the Government, can be lawfully carried on between enemies except that of a hostile character. The remittance of money for any purpose, the making of contracts, the acceptance of trusts, the creation of any civil obligation, or commercial relation whatever, is unlawful and forbidden, simply because it is inconsistent with the hostile attitude of the parties. The belligerent Governments have placed their respective citizens in an attitude of hostility towards each other, and no relation inconsistent with hostility can be lawfully created by the acts of individuals without the express permission of the Government. Respectfully, THOMAS J. SEMMES, Attorney-General.

"WALTER G. ROBINSON, Esq., President Mechanics' and Traders' Bank, New Orleans."—*N. O. Picayune, June* 7.

RUNAWAY SLAVES ARRESTED BY NORTHERN SOLDIERS.—Seventy-one runaway slaves from Maryland and Virginia have been confined in the public jail during the month of May. Sixty-four of that number have been returned to their masters, and the others are held to be returned as soon as called for. The largest portion of these slaves have been arrested by Northern soldiers stationed in Washington, and most of the slaves have expressed themselves to the effect that they thought they would be free if they could get into Washington.—*Washington Star, June* 3.

THE MURDERERS OF THE UNITED STATES PICKETS NEAR ALEXANDRIA.—It is undoubtedly the understanding among the people residing in the neighborhood of the pickets of Gen. McDowell's command, and the line of pickets of the disunionists in Gen. McDowell's immediate vicinity, that the nightly attempts being made to murder the United States picket guards by stealthily creeping up in the bush and firing at their backs, is the work of the two brothers of the late James Jackson, who killed Col. Ellsworth. They are said to be finely mounted, and we (personally) know well, know every cow trail in the vicinity of the United States lines in Fairfax and Alexandria counties. They are believed to head a company of some fifteen or twenty. It is necessary that their assassin work should be summarily stopped, as it can be, it seems to us, by a constantly moving patrol thrown out a short distance in advance of the regular picket guards.—*Washington Star, June* 5.

HOW A MAN WAS TREATED IN EASTERN VIRGINIA.—Mr. H. C. Strunk, formerly of Philadelphia, but for the last four or five years a resident at Millborough Springs, Bath co., Va., reached Philadelphia on June 5, having been forced to leave his home on the 23d of May, under threats of personal violence. Mr. Strunk was the owner of a farm of 175 acres, which was tolerably well stocked. He had made no secret of his Union sentiments, and prior to the election of delegates to the State Convention, there was not any necessity for it, as was shown by the election of the Union candidate in Bath co. by a large majority. On the 23d of May the secession ordinance was sub-

mitted to a vote of the people, and Mr. Strunk, supposing that he would be permitted to vote as he pleased, when he gave his name at the election poll, and was asked how he intended to vote, replied for the Union. Squire McClung, who was one of the commissioners to receive the votes, remarked that it was the first Union vote polled that day. As he said this, Wm. Howard, a violent secessionist, seized Mr. Strunk by the throat, dragged him some distance to a bank six feet high, over which he was thrown. With the assistance of others, Howard then dragged him to a pond, into which they threw him. He crawled out, and was pushed back two or three times. Howard drew a pistol from his pocket, and would have shot Mr. Strunk, but for the interference of a person in the crowd. It was finally proposed that he should have three hours in which to leave the place, and he did leave within the specified time, abandoning all his property but such small articles as he was able to sell to the neighbors, who sympathized with him. One of them loaned him money, to enable him to reach Washington, which he did by the way of the Manassas Gap and Fairfax Court-House.—*N. Y. Times, June* 9.

Col. Ellsworth's Last Speech.—"Boys, no doubt you felt surprised on hearing my orders to be in readiness at a moment's notice, but I will explain all as far as I am allowed. Yesterday forenoon I understood that a movement was to be made against Alexandria. Of course, I was on the *qui vive.* I went to see Gen. Mansfield, the commander at Washington, and told him that I would consider it as a personal affront if he would not allow us to have the right of the line, which is our due, as the first volunteer regiment sworn in for the war. All that I can tell you is to prepare yourselves for a nice little sail, and, at the end of it, a skirmish. Go to your tents, lie down and take your rest till two o'clock, when the boat will arrive, and we go forward to victory or death. When we reach the place of destination, act as men; do nothing to shame the regiment; show the enemy that you are men, as well as soldiers, and that you will treat them with kindness until they force you to use violence. I want to kill them with kindness. Go to your tents and do as I tell you."

Fugitive Slaves.—From the census returns of 1850 and 1860, it appears that the number of slaves that have escaped from each of the Southern States during the last twenty years is as follows:—

	From 1840 to '50.	From 1850 to '60.
Alabama	29	36
Arkansas	21	28
Delaware	26	12
Florida	18	11
Georgia	89	23
Kentucky	96	119
Louisiana	90	46
Maryland	279	115
Mississippi	41	68
Missouri	60	99
North Carolina	64	61
South Carolina	16	23
Tennessee	70	29
Texas	29	16
Virginia	83	117
Total	1,011	803
Whole number in twenty years		1,814

A little girl, recognizing the uniform of a Massachusetts soldier, at Baltimore, on Sunday, ran up to him, slipped a rose into his hand, and was out of sight before he had a chance to thank her.—*N. Y. Sun, June* 7.

In Vicksburg, Mississippi, the ladies are opposed to the "Home Guard" business, and can't see any bravery in the young men who prefer home duty to service in the field. The following is a copy of one of their bulletins:

"To Arms! To Arms!—There will be a meeting of the young ladies of Warren county, to be held at Bovina on Thursday, 18th inst., for the purpose of forming themselves into a Home Guard, for the protection of those young men who will not volunteer for the country's cause. A Lady."

—*N. Y. Sunday Mercury, June* 18.

Cleveland, O., *June* 14.—The train from Cincinnati yesterday afternoon brought a family who had been driven out of the South on account of their Northern birth. The family consisted of a mother and three little children. The woman, who told her story in a straightforward manner, without any attempt to obtain charity by its means, stated that her name was Phebe Drew, that she was originally from Maine, but that for the last four or five years she had lived with her husband, who was also from Maine, in Dallas co., Southern Arkansas, near the post village of Fairview. They had a farm, and kept a lumber yard. Since the troubles broke out that part of Arkansas has been in a most lawless condition. Union men were hung, shot, or cut down wherever found. Within three weeks eight men had been shot for expressing Union sentiments in that neighborhood, and two of them were Methodist preachers. About three weeks ago her husband was threatened with death on account of his Northern birth and known Union sentiments. He fled in the night, intending, if possible, to make his way to Maine, and directing her to settle up affairs and follow as soon as it could be safely done. Since then she has heard nothing of him, and is ignorant of his fate.

As soon as her husband fled, the secessionists seized the lumber yard and all the available property connected with it. A few days since they again visited her, and stole her cow, entered the house and carried off every thing in it—even to the meal, bread, molasses, and bacon—leaving not a mouthful of bread for herself and three little children. They then ordered her to leave the State forthwith. Hastily gathering up the few effects left her into four boxes, she hired a conveyance to take her partly on her way. The thieving scoundrels stole the largest of the boxes, saying that three trunks were enough for a woman to travel with.

When she started she had $20 in her pocket. After many hardships, insults, and dangers, she reached the free States. During her passage through the South she found no one to give her the slightest assistance. Once in the free States, she found no difficulty in obtaining a passage towards her home.

When she arrived here she was wretchedly clad, and her children were barefooted. They wore the same clothes in which they had set out from home, which were those they wore when the secessionists broke in upon them. She had only $2 to take her to Maine, and provide for the children and herself on the way. Supt. Nottingham gave her passes on the

Lake Shore Railroad, and some of the railroad officers gave her an addition to her slender stock of funds. The poor woman was deeply grateful, though she hesitated about taking assistance in money, and her manner was convincing proof that she was no beggar, imposing on the credulity of the public. No one could look on the poor little group of exiles, so shamefully treated by their former neighbors, without cursing the heartless wretches who thus waged a merciless war upon the helpless women and children. —*Cleveland Herald, June* 14.

In Camp Curtin, at Harrisburg, a captain who is also a Methodist preacher, arose and began to exhort the men, stating that this war was one of right, and if God was not in it, he, for one, would have nothing to do with it. Then, exclaiming with great vehemence, "If God is with us, who can be against us?" "Jeff. Davis and the devil!" cried a "wild cat boy." The service closed hastily.

A letter from Fortress Monroe in the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, says:—

The steamship Cambridge, just in from Boston, has brought not only a supply of munitions of war, but an abundance of intellectual weapons. The Massachusetts boys are in high glee with their letters, books, and papers. Col. Woodruff, of the popular and well-drilled Third regiment Massachusetts volunteers, showed me at his quarters his full files of Atlantics, Harpers, North Americans, and Blackwoods. This is the way the Old Bay State invades the Old Dominion.—*Boston Transcript, June* 8.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* of the 30th of May, says: "President Davis's war horse passed through this city last night, on his way to Richmond, Va. Accompanying the animal was the President's saddle, on the horn of which is a compass, to be used in case the rider should lose his way."

A Memphis Proclamation.—The following is a correct copy of a proclamation posted up in the streets of Memphis, Tennessee, for a few days before the late election:—

TRUE MEN OF THE SOUTH TO THE RESCUE.

Whereas, Abraham Lincoln, President of the Northern States, has seen fit to make a call upon the States of the Union for 75,000 men, for the declared purpose of subjugating the States of the Southern Confederacy, and make them subservient to his will; and whereas such a call is repugnant to the feelings of the people of the border States, and must, therefore, be treated with contempt. And whereas, also, the Republicans of the North are heaping insult and injury upon friends of the South in their midst, and have forced them to leave their homes in the North in consequence thereof;

We, loyal citizens of the South, who have pledged our lives, our property, and our sacred honors, in support of the Government of the Confederate States, deem it incumbent upon us to urge immediate arming of all our able-bodied men who are willing to resist the cohorts of the North; we also urge all friends of the South to be vigilant, and use their utmost efforts to preserve the honor and integrity of our United South. Our safety requires that those living in our midst, who do not wish to abandon their allegiance to Lincoln's Government, who are in favor of negro equality and the degradation of the white race, should leave this city as soon as possible. That a number of men from the North, who have made their homes in this city, are true to the South, there is no doubt; but there are others whom it will not do to trust.

They are men who, notwithstanding they have made all they are worth from Southern patronage, are recreant to the South, and in her hour of peril will prove themselves traitors. Those men must be compelled to leave here. We do not counsel force for this purpose, unless a refusal is given to comply with such a demand.

Let the proprietors of business houses, machine, carpenter, and cabinet shops, foundries, printing-offices, paint and tailor shops, hotel and boarding houses, report immediately the names of all those who they know cannot be trusted as friends to the South. It is important that this be done—the security of our property and the safety of our families demand it. Our gallant sons, who are anxious to march wherever the service of the South requires them, wish to carry with them the consoling thought that they have not left behind them the lurking enemy, who, while lingering around their homes and firesides, would incite our negroes to insurrection, and bring the worst calamities upon our wives, our mothers, and our daughters.

"Those who are not for us are against us." Let every citizen remember that "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty."

The process of *marking* the Union men on the day of the election was by writing the name of each voter, as it was entered upon the poll book, upon the back of the ticket, with the corresponding number entered on both; so that, after the vote was counted, the Union tickets could easily be selected, and the voters attended to. This design was known before the election, and, of course, deterred Union men from voting at all, or compelled them to vote for secession.

A chemical correspondent of the *N. O. Crescent* gives that paper the following etymological analysis, and, as it is altogether too rich to be lost, we give it a place here. "Davis" is the Gallic orthography for David, which signifies "well-beloved;" and his reputation maintains its original signification as a great leader of an oppressed people, who are freeing themselves of the tyrant's yoke. "Lincoln," authentically traced to its origin, is found to be a compound word in the Celtic tongue, lin and coln. "Lin" means a pool, mire, morass, marsh, mud. "Coln" is a contraction of colon, which in this connection signifies an inhabitant of a colony. Therefore Lincoln originally signified the inhabitant of a mud colony, which, modernized, may be the same as a mud-sucker. This probably accounts for his not being very clear.—*N. Y. Express, June* 18.

The war occasions many ludicrous incidents. It is stated that Mary W. Dennis, six feet two inches high, is first lieutenant of the Stillwater company, Minnesota regiment. She baffled even the inspection of the surgeon of the regiment in discovering her sex, but was recognized by a St. Paul printer, who became shockingly frightened at her threats of vengeance upon him if he exposed her, and he decamped.

Among the women who marched in procession with the Garibaldi Guard, in New York, the other day, were several volunteers as washerwomen, who evidently do not believe in the old saying that every man should be his own washerwoman.

The *Mobile Advertiser* defends the offer of a premium or bounty of $25, made by the Confederate Government, for every prisoner captured and delivered to the authorities by the privateers. The object of the proclamation, it insists, is "that an influence may be exerted to render the prosecution of privateer warfare as bloodless as possible, by offering an inducement for checking the conflicts on the sea at the earliest stages of the actions when victory is secure—to induce care for the wounded and other prisoners, that they may be brought alive and safe to a port where a live prisoner is worth $25 to his captors."

A secessionist proposes through the *Mobile Register* to raze Fort Pickens with red pepper. He would mix red pepper and veratria with the powder in the shells, and make the garrison cough themselves out of the fort. The morals of the people down there must be improving, for it was only last week a correspondent of a Mobile paper proposed to poison our men. They like any way, it seems, better than fighting. The correspondent of the *Register* ought to be banished to Cayenne.—*Boston Transcript, June* 1.

DR. SMYTH, a prominent scholar of South Carolina, inquires in a pamphlet, "What is the difficulty and what the remedy? Not in the election of Republican Presidents. No. Not in the non-execution of the Fugitive Bill. No. But it lies back of all these. It is found in that *Atheistic Red Republican doctrine of the Declaration of Independence! Until that is trampled under foot, there can be no peace!*"—*Idem.*

A MEMBER of the Seventh regiment, in a letter to his father, writes: "I heard a good anecdote of Gen. Scott yesterday. He was asked what he intended to do with Jefferson Davis. In answer, he merely put up his open hand, and gradually closed his fingers, till his hand was clenched. He could not have given a more expressive answer."—*Idem.*

THE Charleston *Mercury* makes these remarks on the capture of the privateer Savannah:—

The loss of the schooner in times like these would scarcely call for a moment's consideration. But the circumstances are such as to render the fact one of grave import—perchance the results may be still graver. With the insane and blood-thirsty spirit ruling the Government of the North, there are probabilities that the crew of the Savannah will be executed. The United States Government has said it—the popular clamor has approved the bloody declaration. Will their bloated vanity and malice give way to the milder voice of national law—of reason and discretion? Will they not go on in their mad pathway of violence and lawlessness? Their course, up to this time, has been uniform. Will they at this day pay regard to reason, justice, or law? If they do not, what then?

If the hair of the head of a single man of this crew is injured, South Carolina will demand that the outrage be atoned for—an eye for an eye—a tooth for a tooth—a life for a life. Aye! and she will have it—no more and no less; on the battle-field and after the battle. Let one of these, her citizens commissioned in her cause, perish as a pirate, and woe to the enemy who falls into our hands! Humanity and justice, no less than the cause itself, will compel to prompt and ample retribution; and the sooner this is understood, the better for all parties to the war. Civilized warfare will be met in kind; savage warfare will compel savage warfare. The North can make it either. Let them now decide.—*N. Y. Commercial, June* 20.

AN INTERESTING INCIDENT.—At Boston, a fugitive slave, arrived from Baltimore, (*via* U. G. R. R.,) was passing through the Doric Hall, at the State House, when he recognized one of the soldiers wounded on the 10th of April at that city, and at once accosted him, inquiring after his health, and asked him if he did not know him. The soldier did not at first remember his face, when the fugitive asked him if he did not remember a colored man bringing him water to drink, and rags to bind up his wounds, while he lay wounded in the street. He replied that he did, and at once recognized his Good Samaritan in the person of the fugitive. The peculiar circumstances of the case made the interview deeply touching. Without revealing facts which might do more harm than good, we will simply add that the fugitive has a wife and two children, and when the Massachusetts soldiers fell wounded in the streets of Baltimore, the fugitive's wife *tore up her clothes* to make rags to stanch the flow of blood. These rags she threw out of the window in her master's house, when her husband gathered them up and carried them to the wounded soldier.—*Boston Pine and Palm.*

AN INCIDENT.—The Cleveland *Plaindealer* tells the following incident, which recently transpired in the Kentucky Legislature:

A venerable farmer from a neighboring county, one of that kind for whom Kentucky has an instinctive veneration, appeared in the Legislative Hall, uncovered his snowy locks, and sat down. At the first lull in the debate he rose slowly and said he had a word to say, but was aware it was out of order for him to speak before the Legislature while in session. His dignified and venerable appearance arrested attention, and "Go on," "Go on," from several voices, seemed to keep him on his feet. Again expressing his diffidence at speaking out of propriety —"Hear! hear!!" resounded generally over the room. The members' curiosity as well as respect for the appearance and manner of the man was up, and silence followed the "Hear! hear!!" when the old hero delivered the following eloquent but laconic speech:

"Gentlemen: I am delegated by my county to inform you, that if you hold a secret Session here, as you threaten to do, not one stone of this Capitol will rest upon another twenty-four hours after. Good day!" and he left.

CAPTURE OF MISSOURI SECESSIONISTS.

CAIRO, *June* 11.—Yesterday an old farmer from Rush Ridge, named J. G. Long, and a citizen named Kelton, who had been driven out by the secessionists, gave information that there were two armed companies of secessionists formed to be taken into the command of Watkins, one of Claib. Jackson's brigadier-generals, who were driving out and threatening all Union men there. After they had driven Mr. Long and family out, he sent an agent to take care of his farm, but they would not permit him even that privilege. His daughter, in passing by one of these companies, was fired at by a volley designed to frighten her horse and throw her off.

Gen. Prentiss detailed Capt. Hassfurther's company to capture them. Having surrounded the dwelling, they captured eighteen of the gang, who were

suddenly started out of their beds. They then marched rapidly to another neighborhood, where a company, raised by a secessionist named Hunter, were said to be encamped. Unfortunately, some one who had seen the troops, had sent word ahead, and when the troops had got to the place, the birds were flown.

The company returned with their prisoners to the camp, several of their wives accompanying them.

In the evening they were brought over, and an informal examination was held in the sitting-room of the St. Charles Hotel, by Gen. Prentiss.

Messrs. Long and Kelton were the principal witnesses, others not having yet arrived. They testified in the most positive terms to the avowed objects of these armed gangs, which were, to fight against the Union when they obtained arms and reinforcements from the South; also, to the threats that they had made of soon cleaning out "the d—d Dutch and niggers" at Cairo, as they termed them.

After the examination had been gone through with, each one was asked if he would take the oath of allegiance to the United States.

They all declined except three young men, who had been enticed into bad company. Before discharging them, Gen. Prentiss made a few forcible remarks to them. "Go home," said he, "raise to-morrow morning the flag of the Union, of your country; load up your weapons, and shoot the first man that tries to pull it down. Have nothing to do with traitors; don't work for them. If you want work, come, and I will give it to you. Loyal citizens shall be protected. As for those traitors, they will be set to-morrow to work wheeling dirt, and shall be kept at it until I get the balance of the witnesses, then I shall send them to St. Louis to be tried for treason." It was astonishing what effect this declaration had on them. One butternut-coated individual said he thought they would all take the oath; that they did not understand what it was before.

The General pleasantly remarked that the prospect of wheeling dirt had suddenly convinced them of the duty they owed to the country that protected them, but it was now too late. He would not take the oaths of such men, who were only forced to take it for fear of punishment.

A schoolmaster, McPherson, became suddenly inspired with a Union eloquence and love, and was launching out to prove that he and all his comrades were, and always had been, Union men, when he was suddenly checked by a witness, who reminded him that the day after the capture of Camp Jackson, he had made a violent secession speech, denouncing the United States troops as murderers and d—d Dutch, and urging the people to fly to arms.

General Prentiss told him that he should make up his mind that he had to wheel dirt, and to learn a lesson never yet taught in his books.—*St. Louis Democrat, June* 13.

An Unreported Union Convention.—The daily Indiana *American* says that the Rev. Bishop Ames, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, while recently preaching at a camp meeting, remarked that there had been one grand Union convention, the proceedings of which had not been reported by telegraph. "It was held amidst the fastnesses of the everlasting hills. The Rocky Mountains presided, the mighty Mississippi made the motion, the Alleghany Mountains seconded it, and every mountain and hill, and river and valley in this vast country sent up a unanimous voice—'*Resolved*, That we are one and inseparable, and that what God has joined together, no man shall put asunder.'"—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

FLAG SONG

OF THE MICHIGAN VOLUNTEERS.

BY D. BETHUNE DUFFIELD, ESQ.

(Adapted to the Anvil Chorus from Trovatore.)

I.

Trumpet, and ensign, and drum-beat are calling,
From hill-side and valley, from mountain and river,
"Forward the flag!" e'en though heroes are falling,
Our God will His own chosen standard deliver.

Chorus.

Star-Spangled Banner! our hopes to thee are clinging,
Lead us to victory or wrap us in death!
To thee, stanch are we, while yet a breath
Remains to sing thee;
Or arm to fling thee,
O'er this fair land, wide and free.

II.

"Union and Freedom!" our war-cry is rolling,
Now over the prairie, now wide o'er the billow,
Hark! 'tis the battle, and soon will be tolling
The knell of the soldier, who rests 'neath the willow.

Chorus.—Star-Spangled Banner, &c.

III.

Banner triumphant! though grand is thy story,
We'll stamp on thy folds in this struggle to-day,
Deeds of our armies, transcending in glory,
The bravest yet chanted in poesy's lay.

Chorus.—Star-Spangled Banner, &c.

IV.

Wise were our fathers, and brave in the battle,
But treason uprises their Union to sever,
Rouse for the fight! shout loud 'mid war's rattle,
The Union must triumph, must triumph forever!

Chorus.—Star-Spangled Banner, &c.

V.

Trumpet, and ensign, and drum-beat are calling,
From hill-side and valley, from mountain and river,
"Forward the flag!" e'en though heroes are falling,
Our God will His own chosen standard deliver.

Chorus.

Star-Spangled Banner! our hopes to thee are clinging,
Lead us to victory, or wrap us in death.

COTTON IS KING.

Cotton is King.
Tired of her Queen,
Britain is seen
Gazing far o'er
To Columbia's shore;
Where, lying prone,
Hurled from his throne,

Robbed of his power,
Brought to his hour,
Changed to a thing,
Lies the old King.

Cotton is King;
And Albion's throne,
Now scarce her own,
Rocks in a swing,
Spun by the King
She, in her pride,
Was wont to deride;
Crying, with scorn,
"Lo! the base-born
Have chosen the *thing*
Cotton for King!"

Cotton is King.
Let her beware,
Lest, caught in a snare,
While she bends low
Homage to show,
Far o'er the main
Should sweep the refrain:
"Britain is down,
Robbed of her crown,
And the base thing
Cotton is King!" M. A.

NEW YORK, June 17, 1861.

KENTUCKY.

BY FORCEYTHE WILLSON.

There she stands!
In the midst of the embattled stars,
And confronts the rage of Mars,
Olive-crowned, with olive branches in her hands—
There, among the stars, she stands!

There, between the vans of battle—there she stands!
Central splendor of the civic constellation;
Down she hurls the broken falchion, and extends her bloodless hands,
Saying, "*Peace! be still, O Nation!*"
Like the Saviour, there she stands!

Peace imploring—there she stands;
O beware! ye who would trample
Down her beautiful example;
Thrice beware,
Ye who would tear
The inviolable olive from her consecrated hands!
He shall die a shriftless traitor
Who shall ruthlessly pluck down
From her hands the olive branch, or from her brows the olive crown;
By the same sword he shall perish which he draws to immolate her;
Every scorpion shall expire
By the same fierce fangs of fire
Which he darts to desolate her!
Carnage shall not desecrate her,
Treason shall not violate her,
Tempt her, nor intimidate her,
Though she falls right where she stands.

Orbed in order, crowned with olives—there invoking peace, she stands;
There, despite the mad confusion,
Wreck and roar of revolution,
Anarchy and dissolution,
In the music and the glory, of the good old Constitution,
Sphered forever, there she stands!
It is there Kentucky stands!

—*Louisville Journal.*

A NEW YANKEE DOODLE.

BY J. R. GILMORE.

Yankee Doodle came to town,
To view "the situation,"
And found the world all upside down,
A rumpus in the nation;
He heard all Europe laugh in scorn,
And call him but a noodle;
"Laugh on!" he cried, "as sure's you're born,
I still am Yankee Doodle."
CHORUS.—Yankee Doodle, &c

He found the ragged Southern loons,
A-training like tarnation,
They'd stolen all his silver spoons
And rifled his plantation;
"I'll wait awhile," he quietly said,
"They may restore the plunder;
But if they don't, I'll go ahead,
And thrash them well, by thunder!"
CHORUS.—Yankee Doodle, &c.

And then the lovely Queen of Spain
Told him in honeyed lingo,
That she had courted—not in vain—
A darkey in Domingo.
"My dear," said he, "if you will roam
With all the male creation,
Pray don't come here—I can't, at home,
Allow amalgamation."
CHORUS.—Yankee Doodle, &c.

The British lion slyly eyed
His bales of Southern cotton—
"Dear Yankee Doodle," soft he cried,
"That stuff is slave-begotten:
A brother's tears have bleached it white,
It speaks your degradation,
But I must have it, wrong or right,
To keep away starvation."
CHORUS.—Yankee Doodle, &c.

"Hands off! hands off! good cousin John,"
Said quiet Yankee Doodle,
"I am no braggart cotton don,
Who'll bear the system feudal;
I've heard you prate in Exeter Hall,
Of sin and slave pollution,
But now I see 'twas blarney all,
You *love* 'the Institution!'
CHORUS.—Yankee Doodle, &c.

"False words and deeds, to high and low
Bring righteous retribution;
And, cousin John, *mayhap* you know
The frigate Constitution!
She now is but a rotten boat,
But I have half a notion
To set her once again afloat,
And drive you from the ocean.
CHORUS.—Yankee Doodle, &c.

"And if, in league with her of Spain,
With all the past forgotten,
You dare to lift the hand of Cain
In aid of old King Cotton,
Be sure to guard those costly toys
You call your broad dominions,
For I have lots of Yankee boys
Can flog your hireling minions.
CHORUS.—Yankee Doodle, &c.

"I trust in God and in the right,
And in this mighty nation;
And in this cause would freely fight
The whole combined creation;
For when, in Time's impartial gaze,
The nations are reviewed all,
I know the meed of honest praise
Will rest on Yankee Doodle."
CHORUS.—Yankee Doodle, &c.

THE INVISIBLE ARMIES.

Oh! think not, armies of the earth,
As in the march ye go,
To hail a nation's second birth,
Or wrest it from the foe,
That here upon this mortal field,
Do all your forces stand revealed;
The eternal scenes outstretching time
Are now in movement more sublime.

Hail! heroes of the ages gone,
Of sacred story all,
Who led the hosts of Israel on—
Who broke the ancient thrall
Of tyrants clamoring for reign
O'er the rich Orient's domain,—
Thy spirits, stirring from their height,
Shall lend to us their former might.

For, saith the High and Mighty One,
Who sitteth in the heaven,
'Tis not of earth and time alone
That nations thus are riven;
Behold! the armies of the skies,—
The embattled legions, see them rise!
Arrayed, and officered, and led,
By angel chieftains from the dead!

The solemn vision deepening, lo!
What mighty numbers swell,
Rising from their dark pits of woe,
The serried ranks of hell!
Great God! it is the conflict dire
Which raged of old on plains of fire!
Jesus, the mighty victor, knew,
Both worlds were open to his view.

And when again, on Canaan's land,
The rebel armies stood,
Behold! the angel in command—
How soldierly his word:
"I'm captain of the hosts!" he said,
With sword drawn in his hand, and led
Unseen by Joshua before,
To victory all the tribes of war.

And so, when Syria's guilty king,
'Gainst Israel led the foe,
And omens dire began to spring
From out that threatening woe;
"Fear not," said Israel's prophet bold,
"Our numbers cannot now be told."
And lo! the mount of vision came,
With hosts and chariots of flame!

And shall not fair Columbia, too,
Land of the brave and free,
Her ancient heroes wake anew
To life—to Liberty?
Ho! all ye martyred sons of flame,
Statesmen and warriors of fame,
Filled be the air afresh with fire,
Which your immortal minds inspire.

And when in conflict with the foe,
The nations reel and rock,
Trembling as if beneath the blow
Of some tremendous shock,
Remember, 'tis the Lord that fights;
He rules the deeps, He crowns the heights,
Sends the destroying angel forth,
Or heaven's strong legions bid to earth.

Almighty God! to Thee we raise,
To Thee our souls rehearse
Our song of triumph and of praise,
With thy vast Universe!
Firm is the centre of Thy power,
Vast and controlling every hour;
And Heaven, and Earth, and Hell shall be
Moved by thine own Infinity!

—*Woonsocket (R. I.) Patriot*, Sept. 13.

THEY CALL ME A TRAITOR NOW.

The following lines were suggested by seeing an old man intently gazing at the American flag, as it floated from the dome of one of the hotels in Memphis, Tenn. "I live," said he, "in Mississippi, where they won't let that flag be raised, but I love that flag; I bore it through the Indian wars, and at New Orleans, under Gen. Jackson. I am sixty-nine years of age. I was born and raised in this State. My father, an old Revolutionary soldier, was one of the first settlers. My country has been very good to me, and gave me all I love. My country I love. I love Tennessee; I am sorry I ever left her. I want to live where that flag waves. I don't like the people of Mississippi; *they call me a traitor now!*"

I have borne that flag in former years
To conquer a savage foe,
Whose ravaging deeds on our then frontier,
Brought terror, and death, and woe;
And how we suffered 'mid toil and pain,
'Tis history will tell you how,
Yet those whose peace those wars did gain,
Can call me a traitor now!

I bore that flag in New Orleans,
Which city's doom was thought
Beyond the power of patriot means
Ere the glorious Eighth was fought;
But when I saw to the Stripes and Stars
The British lion bow,
I little thought, in my grateful prayers,
To be called a traitor now!

No pelican was heard of then;
No moon's lone star was found;
No palmetto bush, with its shaggy stem,
And the serpent coiled around;

But the Stars and Stripes alone remained;
And pray, can you tell me how
That he who bore that flag unstained,
Can be called a traitor now?

Oh! had I remained in my native State,
Where my chieftain's grave was made;
Or had I been doomed to a similar fate,
And my bones near his been laid;
Or had he been spared for his country's good,
I am sure he'd not allow
Those friends who in arms by him had stood
Should be branded as traitors now.

But why, in my age, am I thus assailed?
To my name why apply this stain?
Have I to my country ever failed,
Or to society proved a bane?
No! no such charge or kindred crime
Can be stamped on my furrowed brow;
But because rebellion I must decline,
They call me a traitor now!

But ye, in my heart, I can't despair—
My country, so free and pure,
Whose toils and triumphs I helped to share,
For ages will yet endure.
When madmen cease and calm re-act,
And reason their minds endow,
They'll then these cruel words retract
That make me a traitor now.

THE WAR SLOGAN.

DEDICATED TO CAPTAIN M'MULLEN'S RANGERS.

"*McGregor's Gathering.*"

Columbia is calling her sons to the border,
Rouse, rouse, ye brave hearts, to conquer or die;
Revenge on the Southron, and death to the traitor—
Our Union forever, the slogan we cry.
Then gather! gather! gather!
Then gather! gather! gather!
While leaves on the forest, or foam on the river,
Our Union, despite them, shall flourish forever!

They trample her banner, and murder her freemen;
They curse us as cowards, and swear we shall fly;
Give their homes to the flames and their flesh to the ravens,
Our arms, keen and gory, shall answer the lie.
Then gather! gather! gather!
Then gather! gather! gather!
While leaves on the forest, or foam on the river,
Our Union, despite them, shall flourish forever!

THE TWO UNIONS.

DEDICATED TO IRISH PATRIOTS.

BY F. D. B.

When concord and peace to this land are restored,
And the Union's established forever,
Brave sons of Hibernia, oh, sheathe not the sword;—
You will then have a Union *to sever.*

The flags of two nations appear on the field;—
You have vow'd to defend them forever;
Your duty to one, is the Union to shield;—
To the other, the Union *to sever!*

Though the "Star-Spangled Banner" proclaim o'er the sea
Success crown'd each noble endeavor,
Will any acknowledge Hibernians are free,
While the Sunburst's in exile? No! never.

On Erin's green soil (and on Erin's alone)
You can purchase your freedom forever,
When, join'd with your patriot brothers at home,
The foul Union of tyrants you sever.

NEW YORK.

THE RECAPTURED FLAG.

The following lines were suggested by an event which occurred during the battle of Stone Bridge. In the heat of the engagement the colors of the Sixty-Ninth regiment, New York State Militia, were captured by the enemy, but while in the hands of two of the rebels, the attention of Capt. Wildey, of the New York Fire Zouaves, was drawn to the incident; he immediately fired, and succeeded in killing both of the insurgents, and recapturing the flag.

When sacrilegious rebel hands,
With rage and deadly hate,
Had rudely grasped our sacred flag,
Their doom was sealed by fate.

A hero bravely perils life
To save it from the foe,
He stood amid the battle strife
And laid the traitor low.

Nor turned he, though the rebel horde,
With cunning, like their snake,
From batteries masked their fire had poured
On all within their rake.

The foemen numbered twice the strength
Of ours, upon that day;
Yet, when the gallant soldier went,
He bore his flag away.

We hail with pride our starry flag,
Recaptured from the foe,
All honor to the brave Zouave
Who laid those foemen low. W. S. V.

—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.

BY THEODORE TILTON.

I.

Red cypress! Thee I pluck to-day.
All flowers have meaning, poets say.
The legend of thy leaf
Is death, the grave, and grief.
Thou growest for the sake
Of all the hearts that break;
But since so many hearts have bled,
Thy flower hath turned blood-red.
Thee on my breast I wear,
For now a heart bleeds there.

II.

White rose! Why pluck I not the red?
The red rose speaks of love:
—And love I not my dead?
What speaks the white rose of?
Despair! Love's last despair!
This is the load I bear;
So I the white rose wear.

III.

Blue harebell! Mute the knell
Of thy soft bell,
Yet each breath shakes it, as in toll
Of some departed soul.
Grief is thy second name;
Grief bendeth down thy head;
Grief boweth mine the same;—
Who grieveth not for some one dead?
Grief's flower I wear upon my breast;
Grief is my heart's lone guest;
—But never yet was grief unblest!
So every weeper hath confess'd:
—So hath my heart its rest.

THE VOLUNTEER'S WIFE.

BY GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

We were informed that two members of the National Guards were married, just before being ordered to march, in the area adjacent to the fountain at the centre of the camp, in Franklin Square. A squad of soldiers remarked the ceremony, and a corps of drummers and fifers that were at hand struck up a certain goodly tune.—*Reporter of Phila. Press, May* 15.

I find it hard to credit the experience I have known:
To be married in the twilight—in the darkness be alone;
To sit beside my window, when the clouds blot out the arch,
And think how long my heart must wait while he is on the march.

We were wedded at the Fountain, beneath the open sky,
And, grouped amid the maple boughs, the regiment stood by;
Their bayonets flashed brightly, beneath a soft, pale moon,
And a file of handsome drummer lads struck up a pleasant tune.

He took my moist, hot hand in his, as he had done before,
And the parson's talk was low and sweet, like some dear voice of yore;
I seemed to be a girl again—the wedding was a spell—
And hardly knew what words were said—'twas like a funeral.

How like a mockery it seemed—the formulary part:
They asked me would I love him—I looked into my heart!
Would I obey? Had *he* not gone at the summons stern and grim?
And honor? Was there woman who could not honor him?

Some loud cheers broke the stillness—it was our wedding peal,
I was folded to his belted blouse, the marriage rite to seal.
A score pressed up to shake his hand, and cheer the soldier's wife—
Their studied compliments were drowned—I heard the drum and fife.

He wrung my hand, and whispered—he kissed me once again:
A harsh, hard voice ran down the ranks, of "Fall in! Fall in! Men!"
I buckled on his knapsack—its weight was like a rock,
And as I gave his musket, some tears ran down the stock.

He said: "Good bye, Maria!" My throat was hard and dry,
He said that I should write to him—I could not make reply;
But when he stood amid the lines, I felt my pulses leaping:
Why should a soldier's wife be dumb, and shame his flag by weeping?

The band struck up a glorious air: my thoughts were sad and bitter,
And tramping down the leafy aisles, I saw the bayonets glitter;
He might have turned his head again, but I was blind with sobbing;
The fountain tinkled on the night—I heard the music throbbing.

They vanished in the dusky light; how wild the streets with rattle!
'Tis well for those to wave their hats who send no loves to battle!
I think, when all the war is done, and still the nation free,
If, in the scattered regiment, he shall come back to me?

If still the sandy locks shall nod above his eye so blue?
If still his step shall be as proud, his love as frank and true?
Perhaps, amid the battered few that tramp behind the drum,
One day unto my father's door a crippled man shall come.

Perhaps amid my tears some morn, the tidings I may spell,
Amid victorious returns, of one who fought and fell;
Who lay amid the mangled heaps, where blood ran like a lea,
And pressed his hand upon his heart, and, dying, spoke of me.

Then, women who have husbands will tell of glorious wars,
And honor him that bravely fell beneath the Stripes and Stars;
And I shall hug my widow's weeds, while life shall ebb apace,
And mark upon no child of mine the hue of his dear face.

But all my dreams still hear the drums that beat our wedding peal,
The tinkle of the falling spray, the clink of sabre steel,
The music of his sad farewell, the kiss before he went,
The flutter of the silken flag above the regiment.

No coward mark rests on him; his duty called him forth!
The eagle led him southward from her eyrie in the North.

He threw his body in the breach: the flag went on before;
And his wife shall love him better that he loved his country more.

—*Philadelphia "Press."*

UPON THE HILL BEFORE CENTREVILLE.

JULY TWENTY-FIRST, 1861.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

I'll tell you what I heard that day.
I heard the great guns, far away,
Boom after boom. Their sullen sound
Shook all the shuddering air around,
And shook, ah me! my shrinking ear,
And downward shook the hanging tear
That, in despite of manhood's pride,
Rolled o'er my face a scalding tide.
And then I prayed. O God! I prayed,
As never stricken saint, who laid
His hot cheek to the holy tomb
Of Jesus, in the midnight gloom.

"What saw I?" Little. Clouds of dust;
Great squares of men, with standards thrust
Against their course; dense columns crowned
With billowing steel. Then, bound on bound,
The long black lines of cannon poured
Behind the horses, streaked and gored
With sweaty speed. Anon shot by,
Like a lone meteor of the sky,
A single horseman; and he shone
His bright face on me, and was gone.
All these, with rolling drums, with cheers,
With songs familiar to my ears,
Passed under the far-hanging cloud,
And vanished, and my heart was proud!

For mile on mile the line of war
Extended; and a steady roar,
As of some distant stormy sea,
On the south-wind came up to me.
And high in air, and over all,
Grew, like a fog, that murky pall,
Beneath whose gloom of dusty smoke
The cannon flamed, the bombshell broke,
And the sharp rattling volley rang,
And shrapnell roared, and bullets sang,
And fierce-eyed men, with panting breath,
Toiled onward at the work of death.
I could not see, but knew too well,
That underneath that cloud of hell,
Which still grew more by great degrees,
Man strove with man in deeds like these.

But when the sun had passed his stand
At noon, behold! on every hand
The dark brown vapor backward bore
And fainter came the dreadful roar
From the huge sea of striving men.
Thus spoke my rising spirit then:
"Take comfort from that dying sound,
Faint heart, the foe is giving ground!"
And one, who taxed his horse's powers,
Flung at me, "Ho! the day is ours!"
And scoured along. So swift his pace,
I took no memory of his face.

Then turned I once again to Heaven;
All things appeared so just and even;
So clearly from the highest Cause
Traced I the downward-working laws—
Those moral springs, made evident,
In the grand, triumph-crowned event.
So half I shouted, and half sang,
Like Jephtha's daughter, to the clang
Of my spread, cymbal-striking palms,
Some fragments of thanksgiving psalms.

Meanwhile a solemn stillness fell
Upon the land. O'er hill and dell
Failed every sound. My heart stood still,
Waiting before some coming ill.
The silence was more sad and dread,
Under that canopy of lead,
Than the wild tumult of the war
That raged a little while before.
All nature, in her work of death,
Paused for one last, despairing breath;
And, cowering to the earth, I drew
From her strong breast my strength anew.

When I arose, I wondering saw
Another dusty vapor draw,
From the far right, its sluggish way
Towards the main cloud, that frowning lay
Against the westward sloping sun;
And all the war was re-begun,
Ere this fresh marvel of my sense
Caught from my mind significance.
And then—why ask me? Oh! my God!
Would I had lain beneath the sod,
A patient clod, for many a day,
And from my bones and mouldering clay
The rank field grass and flowers had sprung,
Ere the base sight, that struck and stung
My very soul, confronted me,
Shamed at my own humanity.
O happy dead, who early fell,
Ye have no wretched tale to tell
Of causeless fear and coward flight,
Of victory snatched beneath your sight,
Of martial strength and honor lost,
Of mere life bought at any cost,
Of the deep, lingering mark of shame,
Forever scorched on brow and name,
That no new deeds, however bright,
Shall banish from men's loathful sight!
Ye perished in your conscious pride,
Ere this vile scandal opened wide
A wound that cannot close nor heal.
Ye perished steel to levelled steel,
Stern votaries of the god of war,
Filled with his godhead to the core!
Ye died to live, these lived to die,
Beneath the scorn of every eye!
How eloquent your voices sound
From the low chambers under ground!
How clear each separate title burns
From your high set and laurelled urns!
While these, who walk about the earth,
Are blushing at their very birth!
And, though they talk, and go, and come,
Their moving lips are worse than dumb.
Ye sleep beneath the valley's dew,
And all the nation mourns for you;
So sleep till God shall wake the lands!
For angels, armed with fiery brands,
Await to take you by the hands.

The right hand vapor broader grew;
It rose, and joined itself unto
The main cloud with a sudden dash.
Loud and more near the cannon's crash
Came towards me, and I heard a sound
As if all hell had broken bound—
A cry of agony and fear.
Still the dark vapor rolled more near
Till at my very feet it tossed,
The vanward fragments of our host.
Can man, Thy image, sink so low,
Thou, who hast bent Thy tinted bow
Across the storm and raging main;
Whose laws both loosen and restrain
The powers of earth, without whose will
No sparrow's little life is still?
Was fear of hell, or want of faith,
Or the brute's common dread of death
The passion that began a chase
Whose goal was ruin and disgrace?
What tongue the fearful sight may tell?
What horrid nightmare ever fell
Upon the restless sleep of crime—
What history of another time—
What dismal vision, darkly seen
By the stern-featured Florentine
Can give a hint to dimly draw
The likeness of the scene I saw?
I saw, yet saw not. In that sea,
That chaos of humanity,
No more the eye could catch and keep
A single point, than on the deep
The eye may mark a single wave
Where hurrying myriads leap and rave.
Men of all arms, and all costumes,
Bare-headed, decked with broken plumes;
Soldiers and officers, and those
Who wore but civil-suited clothes;
On foot or mounted—some bestrode
Steeds severed from their harnessed load;
Wild mobs of white-topped wagons, cars,
Of wounded, red with bleeding scars;
The whole grim panoply of war
Surged on me with a deafening roar!
All shades of fear, disfiguring man,
Glared through their faces' brazen tan.
Not one a moment paused, or stood
To see what enemy pursued.
With shrieks of fear, and yells of pain,
With every muscle on the strain,
Onward the struggling masses bore.
Oh! had the foemen lain before,
They'd trampled them to dust and gore,
And swept their lines and batteries
As autumn sweeps the windy trees!
Here one cast forth his wounded friend,
And with his sword or musket-end
Urged on the horses; there one trod
Upon the likeness of his God
As if 'twere dust; a coward here
Grew valiant with his very fear,
And struck his weaker comrade prone,
And struggled to the front alone.
All had one purpose, one sole aim,
That mocked the decency of shame,
To fly, by any means to fly;
They cared not how, they asked not why
I found a voice. My burning blood
Flamed up. Upon a mound I stood;
I could no more restrain my voice
Than could the prophet of God's choice.

"Back, animated dirt!" I cried,
"Back, on your wretched lives, and hide
Your shame beneath your native clay!
Or if the foe affrights you, slay
Your own base selves; and, dying, leave
Your children's tearful cheeks to grieve,
Not quail and blush, when you shall come,
Alive, to their degraded home!
Your wives will look askance with scorn;
Your boys, and infants yet unborn,
Will curse you to God's holy face!
Heaven holds no pardon in its grace
For cowards. Oh! are such as ye
The guardians of our liberty?
Back, if one trace of manhood still
May nerve your arm and brace your will!
You stain your country in the eyes
Of Europe, and her monarchies!
The despots laugh, the peoples groan;
Man's cause is lost and overthrown!
I curse you, by the sacred blood
That freely poured its purple flood
Down Bunker's heights, on Monmouth's plain,
From Georgia to the rocks of Maine!
I curse you, by the patriot band
Whose bones are crumbling in the land!
By those who saved what these had won!—
In the high name of Washington!"
Then I remember little more.
As the tide's rising waves, that pour
Over some low and rounded rock,
The coming mass, with one great shock,
Flowed o'er the shelter of my mound,
And raised me helpless from the ground.
As the huge shouldering billows bear,
Half in the sea and half in air,
A swimmer on their foaming crest,
So the foul throng beneath me pressed,
Swept me along, with curse and blow,
And flung me—where, I ne'er shall know.

When I awoke, a steady rain
Made rivulets across the plain;
And it was dark—oh! very dark.
I was so stunned as scarce to mark
The ghostly figures of the trees,
Or hear the sobbing of the breeze
That flung the wet leaves to and fro.
Upon me lay a dismal woe,
A boundless, superhuman grief,
That drew no promise of relief
From any hope. Then I arose
As one who struggles up from blows
By unseen hands; and as I stood
Alone, I thought that God was good,
To hide, in clouds and driving rain,
Our low world from the angel train
Whose souls filled heroes when the earth
Was worthy of their noble birth.
By that dull instinct of the mind
Which leads aright the helpless blind,
I struggled onward, till the dawn
Across the eastern clouds had drawn
A narrow line of watery gray;
And full before my vision lay
The great dome's gaunt and naked bones
Beneath whose crown the nation thrones
Her queenly person. On I stole,
With hanging head and abject soul,
Across the high embattled ridge,
And o'er the arches of the bridge.

So freshly pricked my sharp disgrace,
I feared to meet the human face,
Skulking, as any woman might,
Who'd lost her virtue in the night,
And sees the dreadful glare of day
Prepare to light her homeward way,
Alone, heart-broken, shamed, undone,
I staggered into Washington!

Since then long sluggish days have passed,
And on the wings of every blast
Have come the distant nations' sneers
To tingle in our blushing ears.
In woe and ashes, as was meet,
We wore the penitential sheet.
But now I breathe a purer air,
And from the depths of my despair
Awaken to a cheering morn,
Just breaking through the night forlorn,
A morn of hopeful victory.
Awake, my countrymen, with me!
Redeem the honor which you lost,
With any blood, at any cost!
I ask not how the war began,
Nor how the quarrel branched and ran
To this dread height. The wrong or right
Stands clear before God's faultless sight.
I only feel the shameful blow,
I only see the scornful foe,
And vengeance burns in every vein
To die, or wipe away the stain.
The war-wise hero of the West,
Wearing his glories as a crest
Of trophies gathered in your sight,
Is arming for the coming fight.
Full well his wisdom apprehends
The duty and its mighty ends;
The great occasion of the hour,
That never lay in human power
Since over Yorktown's tented plain
The red cross fell, nor rose again.
My humble pledge of faith I lay,
Dear comrade of my school-boy day,
Before thee, in the nation's view;
And if thy prophet prove untrue,
And from our country's grasp be thrown
The sceptre and the starry crown,
And thou, and all thy marshalled host
Be baffled, and in ruin lost;
Oh! let me not outlive the blow
That seals my country's overthrow!
And, lest this woeful end come true,
Men of the North, I turn to you.
Display your vaunted flag once more,
Southward your eager columns pour!
Sound trump, and fife, and rallying drum;
From every hill and valley come.
Old men, yield up your treasured gold!
Can liberty be priced and sold?
Fair matrons, maids, and tender brides,
Gird weapons to your lovers' sides;
And, though your hearts break at the deed,
Give them your blessing and God speed;
Then point them to the field of fame,
With words like those of Sparta's dame;
And, when the ranks are full and strong,
And the whole army moves along,
A vast result of care and skill,
Obedient to the master will;
And your young hero draws the sword,
And gives the last commanding word
That hurls your strength upon the foe—
Oh! let them need no second blow.
Strike, as your fathers struck of old,
Through summer's heat and winter's cold
Through pain, disaster, and defeat;
Through marches tracked with bloody feet
Through every ill that could befall
The holy cause that bound them all!
Strike as they struck for liberty!
Strike as they struck to make you free
Strike for the crown of victory!

WAR'S CHANGES.

(Wherein Mr. Israel Lamb, a prominent member of the Peace Society, in May, avows fighting tendencies of a very serious character.)

I can't, for the life of me, tell what it means,
Or whether if wrong or if right,
But I love to look on militant scenes,
And am spoiling to mix in a fight.

I late was reckoned a peaceable man,
And shrunk at all details of strife;
Now I glory the records of bloodshed to scan,
And the savagest havoc of life.

I buy all the extras containing the news,
I read all the bulletin boards,
And 'twixt peace and war the latter I choose,
It such keen excitement affords.

I feel disappointed every day
With the tales of monotonous peace,
And my bump of benevolence dwindles away
As my truculent organs increase.

I never the sight of blood could bear—
I never could kill a fly—
But now the carnage of war I could share,
And look red strife in the eye.

I've bought me a gun and a bowie knife,
Take lessons of Salignac,
And dreadfully frighten my timid wife
With talk of defence and attack.

When friends happen in to sup or dine,
I p'sent arms when they come;
I range them in regimental line
And serve at the tap of the drum.

The baby wakes me up in the night,
I fancy it's war's alarms,
I loudly shriek out, "On with the fight!
The infantry to arms!"

My theory for the change is this,
And strengthened every hour:
The thunder of war has turned, I wis,
My milk of kindness sour! B. P. S.

—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette*, July 6.

SONGS OF THE REBELS.

"OUR SOUTHERN LAND."

From the 35th Psalm. "Plead my cause, oh Lord, with them that strive with me." 3d. "Draw out also the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me."

Bow down thine ear, and hear, oh God!
Draw out thy spear and stop the way,
Ere Southern cities flow in blood—
Drive Northern hordes, in sore dismay,
Back to their homes the traitorous band,
And save and shield our Southern land.

Without a cause they've laid their nets,
Without a cause have digged their pits;
(While judgment lives we'll love thy laws,
Into thy hands commit our cause)—
Ensnare the base and traitorous band
In their own nets, and save our land!

"They speak not peace;" false charges they
The foulest to our doors have lain;
No blush of shame their cheeks betray,
That motives such as sordid gain,
Should lead them on, the *coward band*—
God shield and save our Southern land!

While nations live, nor truths forgot,
While genius, honor, worth we prize—
Will sink the name of Winfield Scott
Beneath the lowest *craven spies*,
That follow in his Yankee band,
God save Virginia's noble land!

While Jackson, on the scroll of fame,
Inscribed with tears, for patriot's blood,
Shall live forever! *and will claim*
Remembrance in the book of God—
Who nobly fell our flag to save!
Immortal fills a hero's grave!

Kentucky! *where's thy ancient boast?*
Thy valor's gone!—thy daughters bow
In shame before thine honor lost,
And charge thee with the treachery now!
Give traitors aid, lend them thy hand,
God still will shield our native land!

The time will come, *and justice waits*,
When, armed with rights, our hosts go forth,
The sons of these Confederate States,
Shall sweep the army of the North
From out our *great*, our *Southern land*.
God save Jeff. Davis and our band!

—*Mobile Evening News*, August 12.

MESSAGE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN

TO THE FEDERAL CONGRESS, 4TH JULY, 1861.

Once more, Representatives, Senators, all,
You come to my Capitol, swift at my call.
'Tis well; for you've something important to do
In this most disagreeable national stew;
For since I came hither to run the machine,
Disguised in Scotch cap and in full Lincoln green,
There's the devil to pay in the whole d—d concern,
As from Cameron, Seward, and Chase, you will learn;
Yet, though every thing here of a burst-up gives warning,
I'm certain you'll put it all right in the morning:
So to do as I tell you, be on the alert,
For the panic's fictitious, and nobody's hurt.

I have started no war of invasion, you know;
Let who will pretend to deny it—that's so;
But I saw from the White House an impudent rag,
Which they told me was known as Jeff. Davis' flag,
A-waving above Alexandria high,
Insulting my Government, flouting the sky;
Above *my* Alexandria, (isn't it, Bates?
Retrocession's a humbug; what rights have the States?)
So I ordered young Ellsworth to take the rag down,
Mrs. Lincoln, she craved it, to make a new gown;
But young Ellsworth, he kinder got shot in the race,
And came back in a galvanized burial case;
But then Jackson, the scoundrel, he got his desert;
The panic's fictitious, and nobody's hurt.

It is true I sent steamers which tried for a week
To silence the rebels down there at the creek;
But they had at Game Point about fifty or more
Rifled cannon set up in a line on the shore,
And six thousand Confederates practised to fire 'em,
(Confound these Virginians, we never can tire 'em!)
Who made game of our shooting and crippled our fleet,
So we prudently ordered a hasty retreat;
With decks full of passengers, *dead*heads, indeed,
For whom of fresh coffins there straightway was need,
And still later, at Gresham's, they killed Captain Ward
In command of the *Freeborn*, 'twas devilish hard!
But in spite of all this, the rebellion's a spurt;
The panic's fictitious, and nobody's hurt.

Herewith I beg leave to submit the report
Of Butler, the General, concerning the sport
They had at Great Bethel, near Fortress Monroe,
With Hill and Magruder some four weeks ago;
And here let me say a more reckless intruder
I never have known than this Colonel Magruder:
He has taken the Comfort away from Old Point,
And thrown our peninsular plans out of joint;
While in matters of warfare to him Gen'l Butler
Would scarce be thought worthy to act as a sutler,
And the insolent rebels *will* call to our faces
The flight at Great Bethel the "New Market Races:"
Then supersede Butler at once with whoever
Can drive this Magruder clean into the river;
And I shall be confident still to assert
That the panic's fictitious, and nobody's hurt!

'Tis my province, perhaps, herein briefly to state
The state of my provinces, surly of late,
Missouri and Maryland—one has the paw
Of my Lyon upon her; and one has the law
Called martial, proclaimed through her borders and cities;
Both are crushed, a Big Thing, I make bold to say, *it* is.
St. Louis is silent and Baltimore dumb,
They hear but the monotone roll of my drum.
In the latter vile sea-port I ordered Cadwallader
To manacle Freedom, and though the crowd followed her,

Locked up in McHenry, she's safe, it is plain,
With Merryman, Habeas Corpus, and Kane.
And as for that crabbed old dotart, Judge Taney,
For much I would put him on board of the Pawnee,
And make his decisions a little more curt;
For the panic's fictitious, and nobody's hurt!

And now I'll just say what I'd have you to do
In order to put your new President through:
First, four hundred millions is wanted by Chase,
He cannot run longer the Government's face;
And Cameron wants, for the use of old Scott,
Some three hundred thousand more men than he's got.
Then sixty new iron-plate ships to stand shells
Are loudly demanded (must have 'em) by Welles;
For England, the bully, won't stand our blockade,
And insists that we shall not embarrass her trade.
But who fears the British? I'll speedily tune 'em
As sure as my name is *E Pluribus Unum*,
For I am myself the whole United States,
Constitution, and Laws, (if you doubt it, ask Bates.)
The Star-Spangled Banner's my holiday shirt—
Hurrah for Abe Lincoln, there's nobody hurt!

—*Baltimore "South."*

THE BATTLE OF BOONEVILLE.—The following statement of what occurred at Booneville may be relied on as strictly true. It was written by a citizen of Booneville who never states as truth what he doesn't know to be truth:

An account of the fruitless interview between Gov. Jackson and Gen. Price, commander-in-chief of the Missouri militia, on the one side, and Gen. Lyon and Col. Blair on the other, you have no doubt seen, as well as the proclamation of Gov. Jackson, calling for 50,000 State troops, which followed. Immediately after issuing the proclamation which named no point of rendezvous for the troops, steps were taken to move the military head-quarters from the capital. Rumor named divers points as the future location of this department. The arrival, however, of a portion of the commander-in-chief's staff, followed by that of the commander-in-chief himself and workmen to put in operation the suspended foundry at this place, and to establish manufactories of munitions of war and military equipments, settled the question. Booneville, however, you will see, was destined to enjoy these honors for but a brief period.

On Friday morning, the 14th inst., messengers were sent in all directions urging those who had volunteered as "State Guards," as well as all armed citizens, to assemble forthwith, at this point. On the same day troops began to arrive, and an encampment was formed four and a half miles east of Booneville, on the bluffs on the south side of the Missouri River. The arrival of troops continued through Saturday and Sunday. On Monday morning, the 17th, at which time the battle occurred, there were in the camp probably 3,500 men. About 500 of these, only, could be said to be armed,—the remainder being furnished with the common squirrel rifle and shot gun. The officers' head-quarters were at Booneville, where most of the field-officers remained until their forces began a retreat. On Sunday morning the news came to head-quarters that Gen. Lyon, who commands the Federal forces in Missouri, was in sight. A hasty consultation between the Governor and his officers resulted in a determination to disband the State troops, and an order to disband was accordingly issued; but some of the more spunky of the secessionists would not hear to going home without having a fight, and, it having been ascertained that the report of the near approach of Gen. Lyon was false, the order to disband was rescinded—not, however, before many had taken advantage of the first order, and had left. Gen. Price being indisposed, (to fight, perhaps,) left for his residence up the Missouri River. During this entire day, and up to the very hour of the battle, men continued to arrive in companies, squads, and singly. Early Monday morning, it was ascertained that Gen. Lyon, who came up the river in boats, was landing his forces, amounting to two thousand men, about two miles below the encampment. The State troops were called from their breakfast, of which many had not even tasted, to form and prepare for battle. With the intention, it is supposed, of surprising Gen. Lyon in the confusion of disembarking, the State troops, many of whom were mounted, left their camp, and, in double-quick time, under the command of Col. Marmaduke, advanced to attack Gen. Lyon. But the Federal troops had already effected a landing and were marching upon the State camp, when the two armies met at a point less than half-way between the point of disembarkation and the encampment of the State troops. Some skirmishing took place previous to the actual engagement. This lasted about 20 minutes, a comparatively small number on either side having been actually engaged. The State troops retreated in the greatest confusion, abandoning their camp equipage, provisions, two iron six-pounders, quite a number of horses, guns, &c., all which, of course, fell into the hands of Gen. Lyon. The Federal troops took, in addition, about 40 prisoners, losing 2 killed, 11 wounded, and 1 missing. The State troops lost 3 killed and 7 wounded.

Gov. Jackson, with some officers and the only well drilled, and well-armed company under his command as a body guard, remained, during the battle, about three miles from the scene of action. Upon the first report of a retreat, he and those with him hastened to town, and, after a hasty, horseback consultation, left for parts unknown. It is supposed that he has fled to Arkansas. It is due to the State troops to state that they were wholly unprepared to contend with the men they had to face. They were hastily brought together; undrilled, for the most part unarmed, and wholly unofficered, they were compelled to fight each independent of the others. The Federal officers give them credit for bravery.

General Lyon, with his command, entered the town about 12½ o'clock without any opposition whatever, establishing his head-quarters at the Fair Ground, and quartering Col. F. P. Blair's regiment in the Thespian Hall.

General Lyon came into our midst with considerable prejudice existing in the minds of many against him. He had been represented as being blood-thirsty and unscrupulous. His men had been represented as being a band of lawless hirelings—respecting neither the property nor rights of others; but this prejudice is broken down. The General's humanity to our wounded, who were left on the battle-field by their friends, his kindness to the prisoners, who were finally released on parole, the promptness with which he punished his men for little depredations committed on the property of men they regarded as enemies, the protection he extends to all, his accessibility and gentlemanly deportment to even rank secessionists, have made him many friends amongst those who

were a few days ago his enemies, and morally disarmed many prominent secessionists of their hatred to the Government, and making them, if not Union men, at least willingly passive secessionists.—*Louisville Journal, July 4.*

THE BATTLES OF BOONEVILLE AND KANSAS CITY.—Mr. T. S. Davis, who reached Richmond, Va., on Monday afternoon, direct from St. Louis, furnishes the subjoined statement. It confirms us in the belief that the Black Republican controllers of the Western telegraph have wilfully misrepresented the facts:—

RICHMOND, VA., June 24, 1861.

I left St. Louis on Wednesday evening last, the 19th inst. We had received authentic news from the battle fought at Booneville on the morning of the 17th inst. Gen. Lyon, in command of 5,000 Federal troops, left St. Louis on the 15th instant for Jefferson City; arrived on the 16th; took possession quietly without any resistance, where he left 2,000 of his troops, under command of Col. Boernstein, and he (Gen. Lyon) continued on to Booneville, 40 or 50 miles above Jefferson City. When arriving near Booneville, Gen. Price, in command of the 1,500 State troops at that place, made a partial retreat, taking 1,000 of them, with which he thus succeeded in decoying Lyon and all of his men on land, save a few hundred on board the Iatan. Gen. Price had masked batteries in a small skirt of woods, from which he opened a brisk cannonade immediately after Lyon drew his men up in line of battle, which resulted in the repulse of the Federal troops with a loss of 300 killed and 700 taken prisoners. Gen. Lyon himself was captured, and six pieces of cannon and 800 stand of arms. The steamer Iatan, with the few hundred who were left on board, was shot to pieces, and sunk into the river, the remainder, about 1,800 or 2,000, retreated to Jefferson City. All their boats were captured. Boernstein, who was in command at Jefferson City, immediately after their defeat telegraphed to F. P. Blair, Jr., who had command in St. Louis, to send up all the forces he could possibly spare. Upon receipt of the despatch he sent up 3,000 troops from St. Louis, the evening before I left.

Upon the reception of the news from Booneville, the secessionists in St. Louis turned out about 3,000 to 4,000 in number, greatly elated, and cheered for Jeff. Davis, Beauregard, and Gov. Jackson. They expected to make an attack upon the Dutch that night, who were under the command of Blair, at the Arsenal, and supposed to be about 3,000 in number.

The battle of Kansas City took place on Monday morning, the 17th. Thirteen hundred Federal troops made an attack upon about that number of the State troops, under command of Captain Kelley. After a desperate fight the Federals were repulsed, leaving 200 dead on the field of battle, 150 taken prisoners, four pieces of cannon, &c. Loss of State troops, 45 killed and wounded.

I passed through Cairo on the night of the 19th; met with no difficulty, further than the inspection of my baggage. T. S. DAVIS.

—*Charleston Mercury.*

C. S. A.—The above significant letters, says *The Milwaukee Sentinel*, having been discovered recently upon the closed doors of an individual known to have been largely interested in Southern business, his anxious creditors came to the conclusion that he had incontinently "sloped" for Secessia, until one of them chanced to meet him in the street. "Hallo!" says the creditor, "what are you doing here? I saw the placard on your door, C. S. A.—Confederate States of America." "Softly," replied the debtor, "that's not the way I translate it; C. S. A.—Can't settle accounts."

JEFF. DAVIS IS COMING, O! O!

Air—"*Campbells are Coming.*"

Jeff. Davis is coming, O! O!
When shall we see him, O! O?
When the river is rising? Oh, No!
He will wait till the river is low.

And Johnston is coming, O! O!
Go get me a trumpet to blow—
His movements are dreadfully slow,
And when, if he comes, will he go?

Beauregard is coming, O! O!
On a charger as white as the snow
Col. Thing-a-mee gave him for show—
He will free us (of money) I know.

There they are, all three in a row,
Brave Johnston, and Jeff., and the Beau.;
Will they wade, if the river is low?
Or wait till it ceases to flow?

—*Baltimore American.*

THE ANCESTRY OF GEN. BEAUREGARD.—When Col. Fremont became a kind of great man and was a candidate to the Presidency of the United States, the Canadians were loud in claiming the adventurous "Pathfinder of the Rocky Mountains" as a countryman of theirs. He was born in their country, said they, on the lovely banks of the Ottawa River, and Dr. Fremont, of Quebec University, is his uncle.

A few years later, when Garibaldi conquered the two Sicilies with a handful of Italian patriots, the Canadians were up once more, stating, with the most comical earnestness, that the Niocan hero was not a white man, but an Indian of mixed breed, born in one of the old parishes near the St. Lawrence, above Montreal, and who had been adopted in a tender age by a missionary, with whom he travelled in many countries, and finally settled in Nice. As a corroborating proof of this piece of startling intelligence, it was said the glorious old chief with the red shirt was keeping a regular correspondence with a brother of his, a savage, settled near the thriving little city of St. Hyacinthe.

Now that the name of Gen. Beauregard begins to be famous, he could not escape being dubbed a Canadian by our friends on the other side of the lakes.

"His grandfather," says one of the Montreal French papers, "was a Canadian. His name was Pierre Toutan, and he emigrated from Batiscan, in the district of Three Rivers, to New Orleans. There he made a great fortune in a very short time, and his influence over the French population of Louisiana became very great. As a reward for his political services he obtained his son's admission to the military academy of West Point, where the young cadet was entered under the name of Pierre G. Toutan. In the mean time, he bought, in the vicinity of New Orleans, an estate to which he gave the name of Beauregard, (fine sight.) When the son got his commission of

officer in the army, he half dropped his modest name of Toutan, to adopt the more aristocratic one of Beauregard, and henceforth signed Pierre Toutan de Beauregard."

Thus, we may see one day, two generals of alleged French Canadian extraction—Jean Charles Fremont and Pierre Toutan de Beauregard—at the head of powerful armies, one from the Northern States and the other from this Confederacy, contending with each other on the banks of the Potomac, or the Ohio, or the Mississippi, for the independence or the subjugation of this country.—*N. O. Picayune, August* 14.

THE following is a copy, *verbatim et literatim*, of the endorsement upon a copy of the postal laws, returned to the Postmaster General, at Washington, from Flat Rock, Georgia:—

"M blair

i returne this with my contemt ware i in rech of you i'd spitt in your fais for your empertenent presumption "p m flat Rock."

—*Washington Republican.*

ABE LINCOLN ASSASSINATED!—ARREST OF THE ASSASSIN!—GREAT EXCITEMENT!

WASHINGTON, August 7, 10 A. M.—Abe Lincoln was shot through the heart last night, just as he was entering his carriage, after leaving his cabinet in consultation. The assassin, a Southerner, is now in the hands of the authorities. There is great excitement, and "On to Richmond!" is the cry.

LATER.—11 A. M.—Abe is still alive, but there is no chance for him to survive. The excitement here is great.

STILL LATER.—12 M.—Abe was wounded in the abdomen and not in the heart. His physician thinks he will recover. The excitement is abating.

LATER STILL.—1 P. M.—It is now currently reported that Abe was only slightly wounded in the leg. No excitement.

THE LATEST.—2 P. M.—An investigation now proves that the bullet intended for Abe's heart missed its mark, and only killed one of his footmen. The people are returning to their business.

LATER STILL.—3. P. M.—Abe's footman was not killed, as reported, but badly wounded. He will recover.

THE VERY LATEST.—4 P. M.—It has been officially announced from the capital, that Old Abe's footman was very slightly wounded in the hand by the accidental discharge of a gun which he was cleaning.

The President was not in consultation with his cabinet last night as first stated. "Nobody hurt."—*Memphis Appeal, August* 15.

A NEW WAY TO ATTACK FORT PICKENS.—*The Mobile Evening News* puts forth the following proposition:—

"Let Gen. Bragg detail a few thousand of his ten thousand to the work of catching snakes, and as soon as they have collected several cartloads of these interesting reptiles, let tin or sheet-iron shell or canisters be charged with them—the enclosure being cylindrical and of size to fit the largest mortar, and so made that it will break to pieces, and liberate its contents upon falling within the fort. We would warn those who charge the shells to put only the same species into each, as if the different snakes were mixed they would sting each other to death before having a chance to operate on Billy Wilson's Zouaves. The corners and interstices in each shell might be filled up with a few quarts of tarantulas, scorpions, centipedes, and lizards, however, to make close work, as the snakes would pack loosely."

LACONIC CORRESPONDENCE.—Soon after the passage of the Virginia Ordinance of Secession, Governor Letcher sent the following despatch to the Mayor of Wheeling:

RICHMOND, April 20, 1861.

"To ANDREW SWEENEY, Mayor of Wheeling:

"Take possession of the custom-house, post-office, all public buildings, and public documents, in the name of Virginia. Virginia has seceded.

"JOHN LETCHER, Governor."

Mayor Sweeney replied in the following laconic style:

WHEELING, April 21, 1861.

"To JOHN LETCHER, Governor of Virginia:

"I have taken possession of the custom-house, post-office, and all public buildings and public documents, in the name of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, whose property they are.

"ANDREW SWEENEY, Mayor of Wheeling."

The correspondence here closed. Mayor Sweeney continued to hold possession of the Federal property until the organization of the new State Government at Wheeling. Governor Letcher made no further attempt to seduce him from his allegiance.—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 3.

A TRUE HERO.—At the Vienna surprise, Daniel Sullivan, of the Ohio Volunteers, had his arm shattered by a ball. This was the brave boy who, when ordered to fall in, replied, "I wish I could," at the same time showing his arm. Sullivan was taken up and carried back with the retreating force. He died before leaving Alexandria, but his heroism was shown to the last. A handkerchief was bound upon his arm, near the shoulder, to check, in a measure, the flow of blood. This rude bandage Sullivan himself adjusted several times, tightening it to check the blood, and again loosening it when the pain became too great. While he was lying in this condition, some of his comrades approached, and one asked, "Dan, how do you feel?" "Boys," said the young hero, lifting with the other hand his shattered arm, and then laying it gently down, "Boys, I'm for the Union still!" Poor Dan died very soon after, but his last words will be a mighty power in the hearts of his comrades.

THE FLAG DIVIDED.

Says Abe to Jeff., "A truce to wars,
Let's split the flag here o'er our pipes;
The North will take the glorious Stars,
The South may have the grievous Stripes."

THEY HANG AND BURN FOLKS.—A letter from a young lady at Evansville, Ind., dated May 5, contains a description of outrages committed by the Southern traitors. She says: For the last few days our city has been literally filled with deserters from the Southern army, and they are the happiest men alive. They are all for the Union, but had been forced into the Southern army. There were five of them, who came from Memphis Friday week; they were in father's store, and told him how they were treated; went South with several boatloads of tobacco for the purpose of selling it; there were 30 men in all, I believe; they were taken from their boats, and had to

choose between joining the Southern army or having all the hair shaved off their heads, having a number of lashes on their bare backs, and being put in prison for 30 days upon a diet of bread and water. Five of the men were true to the Union—the five who told this story; the others (25) joined the army, but intend to escape. The five men had all the hair shaved off their heads, and their backs were terribly mutilated. They escaped from prison and ran all the way to the river, and got aboard the boat which brought them hither.

Another young man, by the name of James, told father his story. He is a deserter. He said the secessionists tried to force him and four companions to join their army. Three of them said they would not do it, that they preferred death; and all three of them were hung on the nearest tree, in the presence of all the soldiers and their comrades. The fourth one called them cowards, thieves, traitors, and taunted and cursed them, *when they poured cold tar over him and set fire to it.* Mr. James joined the army. At night he was awakened by some one creeping over his body. He asked what they were doing. They said they were going to desert. He joined them. When he got outside of the camp he ran until he came to a railroad station. It so happened that he had money enough to take him to Memphis, where he got on the boat and never stopped until he reached our place. He does not know what became of those that left with him, as he ran faster than they and left them behind. At the time he was forced to join the army he was at Pensacola, and it was there where the three men were hung and the one was burned.—*Boston Cultivator, May* 25.

Sharp Shooting.—A correspondent of the Boston *Traveller* gives the following account of a little battle of words in Baltimore:—

"Our officers and soldiers did not always bear contumely in silence, though they could not strike down their tormentors, when these were women and children. Sometimes they answered such scoffs with fitting words. 'Are you a Massachusetts soldier?' said a woman, elegantly dressed, and doubtless deemed a *lady* in Baltimore. 'I am, madam,' was the courteous answer of the officer of our regiment thus addressed. 'Well, thank God, my husband is in the Southern army, ready to kill such hirelings as you!' 'Do you not miss him, madam?' said the officer. 'Oh yes, I miss him a good deal.' 'Very well, madam, we are going South in a few days, and will try to find him and *bring him back* here with his companions.' You ought to have seen how angry she was. 'You are from that miserable Boston, I suppose,' she said, 'where there is nothing but mob law, and they burned down the Ursuline Convent—the Puritan bigots!' 'Some such thing did happen in Charlestown, many years ago, when I was a boy,' said the officer, 'at least I have heard so, and am very sorry for it. But can you tell me what street that is!' 'Pratt street,' was the unsuspecting reply. —'*What happened there, madam, on the 19th of April, this very year?*' He got no answer from the angry secessionist, but the loud shout which went up from the Union bystanders, who generally are of the humble order, atoned for her silence. People that live in glass houses had better not throw stones. The same officer, riding in a chaise with a gentleman who, to his surprise, showed secession proclivities, but was courteous in their demonstration, was told by the gentleman that the horse which was drawing them was called 'Jeff. Davis,' in honor of that distinguished rebel, and asked if he 'did not object to driving such a horse.' 'Oh, no, sir,' was the instant reply, 'to drive Jeff. Davis is the very purpose of our coming South.' Our secession gentleman imitated his sister traitor in preserving a discreet silence."

It is a noteworthy fact that the Cheshire Light Guard, of Keene, N. H., attached to the Second New Hampshire regiment, have been supplied with eight tents, seven of which were captured from the British, in the war of 1812. They are now the property of the town of Keene, and have been well preserved. They all bear the mark "G. R," (Georgius Rex,) and one of them has also upon it the manufacturer's mark, "Turner's, Bond street, London."—*Albany Journal, July* 2.

New York, *June* 27.—A Southerner who does not like the New York *Evening Post*, informs the editor of it as follows:—

"Mr Editer The letter which appeared in your damn abolition *Evening Post* last thursday and perporting to be wrote by a young Lady of Charlston is about on a par with the damn Abolition lies which constitute the Staple of News in the Mersenary Press of the Abolition States. As it was merely promiscuously as it were that my attention was called to it, I take the liberty of indignently stigmertising it as a false counterfiet and damn abolition *lie*, do you understand that, sir, a damn abolition *lie*. It is plane language sir and in my section of Country though we are not Quakers we are in the habit of using plane language espishally when dealing with damn Nigger theives. In branding you with this contemptable eperthet and insult I wish you to understand that it is the brand of a citizen of the Proud glorious conquoring independant Palmetto State of South Carolina that has embarmed among its illustrious Arkives the immortal names of the Gallant Brooks and the equally honerd Pinkney."

Gov. Letcher of Virginia has at last returned Mrs. Bradford's wardrobe. His Excellency probably did not wish to have her again use her pen against him. The articles were sent from Norfolk on the boat which took the families of Union men to Fortress Monroe.—*N. Y. Commercial, July* 1.

How Information is Conveyed to the Rebels.—The wife of a former clerk of prominence in the Post-office department at Washington, is the heroine of quite a story. Her husband resigned a few weeks after the inauguration of President Lincoln, and now holds a commission as one of the Assistant Postmasters-General of the Rebel Government. He left town, and his wife remained behind until about two weeks since, when she prepared to follow him. She procured passes, and knowing that her effects would be searched, she provided for this. Her trunks were examined. All was right, and she departed for Dixie's land; but, sewed within the folds of her under dress, she carried with her numerous despatches, letters, and drawings of our fortifications and positions, which, of course, she succeeded in delivering to the rebel authorities without trouble. Her friends boast of this performance; and there are still left in Washington scores of females of like stamp, who are ready to decamp in a similar way, and for similar purposes, who delight in thus furnishing aid and comfort to the enemy.—*N. Y. Times, July* 1.

THE FEAST OF DOUGHNUTS.—The ladies of Augusta, Me., some time ago distributed over fifty bushels of doughnuts to the Third Volunteer regiment of Maine. A procession of ladies, headed by music, passed between double lines of troops, who presented arms, and were afterwards drawn up in hollow square to receive the welcome *dough*nation.

Never before was seen such an aggregate of doughnuts since the world began. The circumambient air was redolent of doughnuts. Every breeze sighed doughnuts—everybody talked of doughnuts. The display of doughnuts beggared description. There was the molasses doughnut and the sugar doughnut—the long doughnut and the short doughnut—the round doughnut and the square doughnut—the rectangular doughnut and the triangular doughnut—the single twisted doughnut and the double twisted doughnut—the "light riz" doughnut and the hard-kneaded doughnut—the straight solid doughnut and the circular doughnut, with a hole in the centre. There were doughnuts of all imaginary kinds, qualities, shapes, and dimensions. It was emphatically a feast of doughnuts, if not a flow of soul.—*Baltimore American, June* 29.

A SONG SUNG IN NORFOLK.

Jeff. Davis is a brave man,
  He will lead the Southern force,
I pity Lincoln's soldiers,
  For I fear they will fare worse;
He will show the Union shrickers,
  The Union it is done—
The secession flag, ere many months,
  Will *wave o'er Washington!*

Jeff. Davis in the White House,
  What glorious news 't will be!
Abe Lincoln in an inglorious flight,
  In a baggage car we'll see;
With Seward as conductor,
  General Scott as engineer,
Old Hicks, the traitor governor,
  Following *panting in the rear.*

SOME Massachusetts soldiers stationed at Yonkers, N. Y., went up the river to Tarrytown, and looked at the monument to Andrè. Thence they visited the cemetery where repose the remains of the peaceful Washington Irving. A hedge is around the burial plot. Eleven full-length graves are in a row—father, mother, brothers, and sisters. One of the stones is lettered, "Washington, son of William and Sarah S. Irving, died Nov. 29, 1859, aged 76 years, 8 months, and 25 days." The soldiers laid each a bunch of roses upon this grave, and a wreath of oak leaves with a written inscription, "Offering of Massachusetts volunteers to the memory of Washington Irving," signed by them all, and bearing the date, was placed upon the headstone. One boy repeated the "Memory of the Dead," and all plucked a spray of clover from the grave.—*N. Y. Tribune, June* 30.

MUNCHAUSENIANA.—We have heard from various sources, that a large number of the negroes who have been captured by the Northern invaders on the peninsular, have been sent by them to Cuba to be sold, and that they declare their intention to make the sale of negroes one means of defraying the expenses of the war.

The authorities of the South can only meet this procedure in one way. For every negro kidnapped, some Yankee prisoner must be put into the hands of the master who has been robbed, to supply the place of his servant, till the negro is returned, and for every slave sold to Cuba, or elsewhere, two Yankees must be enslaved. The time for forbearance with these wretches has passed, and the people of the South demand that they shall be treated as their crimes deserve.

A gentleman informs us, as from a "perfectly reliable source," that a letter was found on the person of Capt. Winthrop, who was slain in the late battle of Bethel Church, or County Bridge, directed to his sister, in which he said that he had not made much headway as yet; that *he had captured twenty negroes*, and when he had made sale of them he would send her a nice present.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

A CARD FROM A REBEL COLONEL.

TO THOSE DESIROUS OF SERVING THEIR COUNTRY.—Having assurances from the War Department of the Confederate States that all men volunteering under my command for the war now commenced between the North and the South would be accepted, I hereby give public notice that I have consummated arrangements for the establishment of a military camp twelve miles from Shorter's station, Montgomery and West Point Railroad, where all those willing to serve their country faithfully, zealously, and unmurmuringly will be properly fed, uniformed, and equipped, free of all expense, until they are mustered into the service of the Government. This camp is intended only for those who are willing to volunteer for the war, and to enter at once upon the duties of the true soldier. Those objecting to the strict discipline of a military camp had better not make application, for they would doubtless be of more service in any other capacity than the capacity of a true and worthy soldier. The volunteers residing in Randolph, Tallapoosa, and Chambers counties, who have signified a desire to join my command, will report immediately by letter to me at this office, so as facilities for their immediate transportation to camp can be effected. The great cause in which the people of the South are engaged is sacred and just. The necessity is upon us for action—action should be the watchword, and to the rescue the talismanic cry. Already the unhallowed tread of a servile foe is upon our soil. Already have the hands of tyrant hirelings been imbrued in Southern blood! already Southern women have been insulted and outraged; their cries for mercy mocked, and homes which but a few days since were the abode of happiness, are now the dwelling places of desolation. Shall it be said that the thousands who are yet wanted in the tented field, that we looked calmly upon those horrors, wrapped our garments complacently about us, and moved not to the scene of glorious action? God forbid it! The President of our Confederacy, and our generals in command, are capable, brave, and true. No greed for conquest, nor thirst for fame, like that of him whose eagles floated in triumph over every European capital, defying both burning sand and frozen battlements; no lust of power like that of him who plunged into the Rubicon's frowning flood, sacrificing Rome and her liberties to self; no reckless disregard nor wanton indifference to the calamities of war; no arrogant, no boastful passion instigates their zeal nor determines their course. Can this be said of the North? No. Then, my friends, this is a war of self-defence and of

principle; of principle purified and refined by the noble fires of an enthusiastic patriotism—a war waged by men who put their heart and conscience in every blow they deal, who know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain. I earnestly invite all men between the age of eighteen and forty-five to address me immediately, thereby securing to themselves the exalted privilege of participating in the glory of a glorious campaign. E. M. READING, box 33, Montgomery, Ala.—*Sumter Watchman, June* 19.

AN INEXHAUSTIBLE BOTTLE.—At the encampment of the First Massachusetts regiment, near the Chain Bridge, above Washington, a pleasant discovery was made. Noticing a leaky spot on the hillside, an ingenious Yankee inserted a bottle, with the bottom knocked off, and a copious stream of pure water spouted forth. It is called the "inexhaustible bottle," but, unlike that of the wizard, it gives forth but one kind of beverage—a health-giving and purifying fluid, such as slaked the thirst of the Israelites when Moses smote the rock, and which the Saviour of mankind imbibed when he met the good woman at the well of Samaria.—*National Intelligencer, June* 28.

"LETTUCE ALONE."

I was in an eating-house one day,
When I heard a customer loudly say—
"Bring me a salad," and right away
The waiter ran the call to obey,
And placed before the man in a trice
A lobster salad looking very nice.
"No, no," said the man with petulant groan,
"All I ask is *lettuce alone.*"
I looked at the man—he was gaunt and thin,
With hollow eyes and cadaverous skin.
Then I said to myself, as I rubbed my eyes,
This must be Jeff. Davis in disguise,
For no one else I've ever known,
Would ask, for a salad, lettuce alone.

—*Boston Sat. Evening Gazette, June* 29.

FEMALE MILITARY COMPANY.—A female military company, named the "Union Captivators," has been formed at Falmouth, near Covington, Ky., and over thirty of the most interesting young ladies of the place have joined the organization. The uniform is an apron of the old-fashioned cut, made of red, white, and blue—that part covering the bosom representing the stars, and the lower part the stripes. A gentleman who witnessed the company drill the other evening, says he never saw a more interesting sight, the youth, beauty, and patriotic enthusiasm of the ladies, and their graceful drilling, presenting at once a most novel and highly pleasing spectacle.—*Ohio Statesman, June* 29.

A LIVELY CHAPLAIN.—A member of the Richardson Light Infantry of Lowell, writing home from Fortress Monroe, gives a sketch of a New York chaplain who is full of fun and fight. He was asleep when the troops started for Great Bethel, but as the last company started he was awakened, and dressed himself, mounted his horse and started. He has a small pistol about four inches long, which he calls the "Floyd Gun." The *Lowell Volunteers* gives the following account of the chaplain's share in the battle: He went into the field to encourage the men and take care of the wounded, when one of them "durn" Secessionists blazed away at him. It astonished him, and he thought it must be a mistake, when another ball came ploughing through his cap, just about an inch and a half above his head. That made him mad; he did not come there to be picked out for a target, and so he up with his "Floyd Gun," and popped away at them. A soldier by his side asked him what good he thought he did, when he (the chaplain) considered it an insult, and told the soldier if he did not tumble the next man down, he would report him for wasting ammunition. The soldier let drive, when one of the Secessionists threw his arms into the air and disappeared behind the breastworks.—*Easton (Pa.) Express, June* 29.

PRACTICAL PATRIOTISM.—Some generous-hearted ladies and gentlemen in Philadelphia have formed an association for the purpose of promoting the comfort of the troops passing through that city en route to Washington.

The departure of each regiment from Jersey City is announced to the managers by telegraph; and on its arrival at Philadelphia each officer and soldier is afforded proper facilities for performing his ablutions, and afterwards furnished with hot coffee, sandwiches, ham, beef, bread, crackers, and other refreshments *ad libitum.*

After satisfying the immediate wants of the inner man, each soldier is supplied with provisions for his journey through to Washington, and his canteen is filled if desired with tea or coffee.

The beneficial effect of this particular feature of the liberal arrangement is seen in the repeated instances of soldiers emptying whiskey out of their canteens, and substituting in its place palatable tea or coffee.—*National Intelligencer, June* 29.

SEARCH FOR CONTRABAND.—The correspondent of the *Boston Journal* relates the following incidents attending the search for contraband at the Relay House, Maryland. We quote:—

You hear the whistle of the train bound for Harper's Ferry. As it comes rounding the curve, the guard is drawn up on each side of the track. Soon as the train stops, a soldier steps on each platform of every car, and sees that no one gets off or on. The one whose business it is to "develop" any contraband articles or persons, enters the forward passenger car. He looks under the first seat, and finds nothing but a very suspicious female. Her hoops are very large, and she looks about the waist as though she indulged in a free use of cotton, or else is a walking train in the use of the rebels. The searcher looks, but doesn't know what to do. He cannot, of course, treat her as he would a man, for everybody would call him a brute, and besides, he has no taste for such things. At last he timidly requests that she will rise, in the hope that some treasonable article may fall and discover her character.

Here is a man who either looks a little confused, or else puts on a stolid expression, as though he were utterly indifferent. After having carefully investigated this seat, the searcher politely asks the individual to empty his pockets. Mind you, this is really done politely, and while asking a thousand pardons for the demand. All letters directed to individuals south of the Potomac are confiscated. Oftentimes they are found to contain valuable information. If the man is very suspicious, the search is correspondingly rigid. The hands are passed over his coat and inside his vest, and woe be to him if any thing is discovered that stamps him as a spy. So the cars are

looked through, one by one. Some of the passengers laugh, some grow mad and swear, some see the reason of the thing and yield at once, others bluster and threaten, and have to be shut up by the fear of immediate arrest if they open their mouths again.

The searcher then says, "All who have baggage will please step into the forward car." He then asks each man to open his trunk, and passes his hand as carefully as may be through the bundles of varieties with which human beings fill their apparatus. One's luggage does not undergo half the danger which it is subjected to in a Liverpool custom-house. I have seen both classes of operators, and I would much prefer to go by the Relay than land in Liverpool.

Suddenly the searcher comes across a common-looking, red, wooden trunk. It is marked Mary Birkitt, Wheeling, Virginia. There is nothing suspicious about it. It looks in keeping with some village aunt, who had forsworn the company of the coarser sex, and had just returned from a visit to some relations who had lately thrown themselves away by swearing, in the presence of a parson, to keep house, neatly and economically, for some one of those worthless creatures called men. The searcher calls out for Mary to come and display her dry goods, but no Mary is to be found. He calls again, and with the same result. The conductor is questioned, but he knows nothing about the matter. The thing looks all right, but it won't do to let even Mary Birkitt's trunk go out without knowing what is in it. So, after having sounded another call for the spinster to make her appearance, the searcher calls for a hammer and chisel, and opens the thing. Nothing alarming is presented. On the top is a very white, and nicely done-up pair of sleeves. Then comes a chemisette, and then a dress, and then—two million of percussion caps. Ah, Mary, that was a sorry dodge. No wonder you didn't answer when your name was called. Why, my dear Mary, you have here more caps than you could wear in a dozen lifetimes. The trunk is confiscated.

Col. Jones was once going through a train on the scent of suspicious articles. He saw between two seats a small basket. The top was partly raised and discovered some sandwiches, gingerbread, etc. It was of course nothing surprising to see a luncheon basket in the cars. The conductor came up and said, "Colonel, an old woman owns that basket; I believe she has stepped into the forward car." Well, that was very reasonable. However, just as he was going to leave it, the Colonel put his little finger under the handle, to see how much a basket of luncheon weighs, you know. But the thing didn't come up. Somehow it stuck to the floor. He then applied his whole hand, and after removing the gingerbread, he discovered about half a peck of bright brass buttons, which were on their way to adorn the uniforms of Virginia rebels.

A MOTTO FOR THE FEDERAL SOLDIERS ON BATTLE-DAYS.

For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt, would be disloyalty,
To falter, would be sin. FABER.

PARSON BROWNLOW'S FLAG.—The editor of the *Knoxville* (Tenn.) *Whig*, W. G. Brownlow, is known the country over as the "Fighting Preacher." A strong friend to the Union, he has dealt many and hard blows to secession, and has kept the Stars and Stripes flying over his house during all the excitement and tumult. This flag has been an eyesore in that region, and some think to take it down. Brownlow talks in the following style to these persons:—

"This flag is a private property, upon a private dwelling, in a State that has *never voted herself out of the Union*, or into the Southern Confederacy, and is, therefore, lawfully and constitutionally under these same Stars and Stripes I have floated over my house. * * Those who are in rebellion against the Government represented by the Stars and Stripes, have put up the rebel flag, and it is a high piece of work to deny loyal citizens of the Union the privilege of displaying their colors.

"But there is one other feature of this tyranny and of these mobocratic assaults I wish to lay before the people irrespective of parties. There are but few of the leaders of the secession movement in Knoxville, less than half a dozen, for whom I entertain any sort of respect, or whose good opinion I esteem. With one of these I had a free and full conversation more than two weeks ago in regard to this whole question. I told him that we Union men would make the best fight we could at the ballot-box, on the 8th of June, to keep the State in the Union: but if we are overpowered, and a majority of the people of the State should say in this constitutional way that she must secede, we should have to come down, and bring our flag with us, bowing to the will of the majority with the best grace we could. * * * The whole Secession party here know this to be the position and purpose of the Union party, but a portion of them seek to bring about personal conflicts, and to engage strangers, under the influence of whiskey, to do a dirty and villanous work they have the meanness to do without the courage.

"If these God-forsaken scoundrels and hell-deserving assassins want satisfaction for what I have said about them—and it has been no little—they can find me on these streets every day of my life, but Sunday. I am at all times prepared to give them satisfaction. I take back nothing that I have ever said against the corrupt and unprincipled villains, but reiterate all, cast it in their dastardly faces, and hurl down their lying throats their own infamous calumnies.

"Finally, the destroying of my small flag, or of my town property, is a small matter. The carrying out of the State upon the mad wave of secession is also a small matter, compared with the great principle involved. Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I am a Union man, and owe my allegiance to the Stars and Stripes of my country. Nor can I, in any possible contingency, have any respect for the Government of the Confederate States, originating, as it did, and being controlled by the worst men in the South."—*Easton (Pa.) Express.*

COURTESIES OF WAR.

"*Messrs. Editors of the Baltimore American:*—A happy circumstance took place in the middle of the Potomac River a few days since at Conrad's Ferry, 25 miles above Georgetown, which, if you deem worthy an insertion in your paper, you can publish, and may the Supreme Ruler of the Universe grant that the rulers of the two sections of our country may follow the example set by the patriotic actors in this scene.

"A detachment of the Federal troops were stationed on the northern bank of the river. On the opposite, or southern bank, were stationed a detach-

ment of the Confederate troops, all within hailing distance, (the river not more than one-quarter of a mile wide at this point.) A challenge was proclaimed by some two or three of the Federal troops to meet the same number of the Confederate troops in the middle of the river, (which is fordable below the ferry,) shake hands and drink each other's health. The challenge was accepted, and divesting themselves of their arms and a portion of their clothing, they met, exchanged salutations and drank together in mutual friendship. These troops had been skirmishing across the river some six or eight days previous, with cannon, rifles, and musketry.

"Yours, &c., B. B. P.

"SUGARLAND FOREST, *June* 25, 1861."

IN Mr. Russell's sixth letter to the London *Times*, written somewhere in South Carolina, he says:—"From all quarters have come to my ears the echoes of the same voice," * * * "the chorus that rings through the State of Sumter, Pinckney, and Marion"— * * * "That voice says: 'If we could only get one of the royal race of England to rule over us, we should be content!'"

Pray, who has been "poking fun" at our clever visitor, after this fashion? To soft-solder a foreigner to a moderate extent, may be excusable on the score of politeness; but when such broad humbugs as this are palmed off on intelligent travellers, really it is too bad. We think the "chorus of the State of Sumter, Pinckney, and Marion," has been guilty of a positive discourtesy toward Mr. Russell.—*Savannah Republican.*

A VISION IN THE FORUM.

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

I stood within the Forum, and I saw
The great triumphal temples, marble white,
Spring into splendor, without stain or flaw,
A world-wide wonder and the land's delight.

Then came the great Deliverer, and his way
Was arched with banners and o'erstrewn with flowers,
And jubilant clarions proudly seemed to say,
"United Italy once more is ours!"

"United Italy!" I cried, and thrust
My voice amid the tumult of the rest,
When suddenly pale Brutus from the dust
Arose, and pointed to the blushing West.

The gladness died within me, for behold,
I saw a vision on the sunset shore:
A lovely woman, made by anger bold,
In maniac rage her starry mantle tore.

Sweet Peace, affrighted at her brow of ire,
Sped wildly far, and broke her olive wand,
While Discord entered with her scourge of fire,
And flaming War made bare his bloody brand.

And Liberty, with sad averted head,
Fled from her presence, weeping as she flew;
While crowned Tyranny rushed in instead,
Completing all that Discord left to do!

The trampled nations sank and wept aloud—
Sank in despair with sorrow overborne;
While Europe's despots, growing strong and proud,
Laughed at the sight the direful laugh of scorn.

"Oh, pale avenger of thy country's wrong,
Point me no further with thy bloody hand,"
I cried, "nor show me unto whom belong
The terrors that afflict my native land!

"My country, oh, my country! where I stand,
From Alps to Ætna, past me rolls the cry,
That one word UNION wakes this antique land,
And leads her sons to triumph or to die!

"And thou, the great exemplar, having lit
The torch that dazzled tyrants, canst thou thrust
That torch into the sea, and calmly sit
While Treason tramps your altar to the dust?"

The sainted patriots cry, "It cannot be!"
From heaven they speak, and from their graves revered;
The God who gave them victory will not see
The temple shattered which their toil has reared!

Written in Rome, January 6, 1861.

A SONG FOR THE TIME.

[As surely as the leaves are coming out under the breath of Spring, so surely will that nobler spirit of patriotism, which is now stirring the North, create music and songs for us. In the meanwhile, until the poets begin to sing in articulate notes the unwritten music, to which the popular heart is beating time, the following paraphrase of a few stanzas of Aytoun's "Scottish Cavalier," which may be sung to the familiar tune of "The Old English Gentleman," may do a little service by way of relief.]

Come, listen to another song
That shall make your heart beat high,
Bring the crimson to your forehead,
And the lustre to your eye;
A song of the days of old,
Of the years that have long gone by,
And of the yeomen stout and bold,
As e'er wore sword on thigh.
Of the brave old Yankee* yeomen
Of the days of Seventy-six!

For when the news was spread abroad,
The struggle had begun,
Far over all our Northern hills
They started up as one;
And from many a farm and workshop,
Ere the setting of the sun,
They watered with their sacred blood
The field of Lexington.
The true old Yankee yeomen
Of the days of Seventy-six!

They were the first to bend the knee
When the standard waved abroad;
They were the first to face the foe
On Bunker's bloody sod;
And ever in the van of fight,
The foremost still they trod,
Until, on many a well-fought field,
They gave their souls to God.
Like true old Christian yeomen,
The men of Seventy-six!

* We use the term "Yankee" in the sense in which the South uses it, as synonymous with "Free-State men."

And now their sons all rise again,
With hearts as brave and true—
The good old times are gone, and yet,
Thank God! we have these new;
The tree our sires had planted
Seemed withering where it grew,
But now 'tis bursting into bloom
'Neath heaven's own light and dew.
The glorious Tree of Liberty,
The seed of Seventy-six!

—*Phila. Inquirer.*

A GATHERING SONG.

TUNE—"*The Campbells are coming.*

A voice from the East and a voice from the West,
A voice from the shade where the patriots rest,
A voice from the vales, and each echoing height,
On the ear it breaks through the dropped curtain of night;
The voice of a trumpet it pealeth afar,
And thrills through the nation a trumpet of war;
From the roar of the lakes to the ocean's wide bound,
A marshalling host doth re-echo the sound.

CHORUS.

They gather! they gather! true-hearted and brave!
While star-spangled banners exultingly wave:
He who sits on the stars with his sceptre of might,
Sustaineth the arm which supporteth the right.

The cattle are grazing beneath the green shade,
The ploughshare is left in the unfurrowed glade,
The counting-house merchant, from day-book and dues,
Is lost in the current of martial reviews;
The veteran warrior doth buckle once more
The falchion which flashed through the battle of yore,
With sons and with grandsons, yes! *all* for the foe,
To raise the old standard, the rebel lay low.
They gather! they gather! &c.

Then haste to the rescue, ye patriot sons,
Your birthright to prove, as the favorite ones;
Strike, manfully strike, till your country shall be
Entirely redeemed as the home of the free.
Yet Bunker Hill's State, as of old in its zeal,
The foremost responds to our nation's appeal,
While first upon Liberty's altar to mourn
The sons of her pride, by foul treachery torn.
They gather! they gather! &c.

They've roused the old lion, Scott, out of his lair;
No claw lined with cotton for Dixie is there!
He'll chase that fox, Davis, in front of his host,
And send him with Haman to wander, twin ghost;
While President Lincoln is valiant and bold,
To deal with opposers, like Abra'am of old;
His sword upon tyrants the patriarch drew,
Redeeming his kinsman—*our* Abra'am will too!
They gather! they gather! &c.

Our country is calling; wake, sons of the true!
The storm of Fort Sumter was thundered at *you;*
Each shell that whizzed there, and each traitorous gun,
Was aimed at the banners your fathers have won.
Then gather! then gather! &c.

Yet pause in your songs, let the banners float low,
Half-mast o'er the turf, while a nation's tears flow!
As young Zouaves in the soil which he loved make a grave
For their golden-souled leader—young Ellsworth the brave.
When bearing the olive of freedom and peace,
Our Eagle, returning, bids slaughter to cease,
Shall History place on the charter of fame,
First in Death, first in Glory, that young martyr's name.

"LAURA, LAURA, DON'T SECEDE."

Kiss me, Laura, ere I go,
Arm'd and drill'd, to meet the foe;
Gun in hand, and on my back
A sixteen-pounder—haversack.
I go; my country calls—adieu!
To both, my darling girl, be true;
And come success, come scathe and need,
Laura, Laura, don't secede.

When on the tented field, perhaps,
With rations short, and shorter naps,
We wheel, present, advance, retreat,
Thou'lt have—O heavens!—at thy feet
Some one persuadingly present
Himself and an establishment;
Laura, no such trifler heed;
Though he glitter, don't secede.

Cling unto thy mother, dear;
Let no "Home Guards" come anear,
Dancing gewgaws 'fore thy eyes,
Making light of household ties,
Prating of thy woman's rights,
Gallanting thee about o' nights,
Lest the rose should prove a weed
Basely crimsoned—don't secede.

Good-bye, Laura! No regrets
If from balls and bayonets,
From "broils and battles"—(*boils*, I mean;
For deadlier is the soup tureen,
When badly seasoned, than the bore
Of the loudest cannon that can roar)—
Safe delivered, swiftly I
Back to ease and thee will fly;
United then, in word and deed,
Laura, dear, we'll both secede.

—*Washington Star*, Aug. 22.

CAMP SONG.

BY CAPT. CHARLES WINTER.

Written on receipt of the intelligence that the Massachusetts soldiers had been fired on in Baltimore, and the dead bodies kicked about the street.

AIR—"*Ye Parliaments of England.*"

We tell you, traitors of the South,
With all your chivalry too,
That madness whirls your brains about,
And you know not what you do!
You have made a war, unholy;
You'll be sure to rue the day
When you meet the Freemen of the North
In battle's stern array!

You have called us dough-faced cowards;
Said you'd meet us, two to one;
And you've shown us how a dirty mob
Can steal a soldier's gun;
But for your dastard cowardice
The battle-field shall tell
That the blood you shed in Baltimore
Was your passport into hell!

You have dared us out to meet you,
But you'll find our courage true!
For, by the Eternal God we swear
To crush your rebel crew!
We know our cause is holy;
We will keep our powder dry;
And fight, as did our noble sires,
For Freedom—or we'll die!

We march as loyal patriots!
We are bound with iron bands!
Our trust is in a righteous God!
Our swords are in our hands!
We march to conquer Treason;
Our purpose is our might,
And we do not fear the issue,
For we know that WE ARE RIGHT.

We bear the glorious Stars and Stripes,
That never knew defeat;
We'll drench with blood your Rebel Rag,
And tread it 'neath our feet!
We'll sweep this land from end to end;
We'll burn from sea to sea;
Till earth and heaven alike shall know
AMERICA IS FREE!

And when at last we conquer,
And the deadly strife is o'er,
The Stars and Stripes shall light the skies,
And float from shore to shore!
And from Oregon to Texas,
And from Florida to Maine,
Shall peace and plenty crown the land,
And truth and justice reign!

CAMBRIDGEPORT, *May* 27, 1861.

A PSALM OF FREEDOM.

BY REV. E. H. SEARS, OF WAYLAND, MASS.

Still wave our streamer's glorious folds
O'er all the brave and true,
Though ten dim stars have turned to blood
On yonder field of blue.

It is our nation's judgment-day
That makes her stars to fall;
And all the dead start from their graves
At Freedom's trumpet-call.

Lo, on the thunders of the storm
She rides,—an angel strong;
"Now my swift day of reckoning comes
Now ends the slaver's wrong.

"Lift up your heads, ye faithful ones,
For now your prayers prevail;
Ye faithless, hear the tramp of Doom,
And dread the iron hail!

"God's last Messiah comes apace,
In Freedom's awful name;
He parts the tribes to right and left,
To glory or to shame."

Then wave the streamer's gallant folds
O'er all the brave and true,
Till all the stars shine out again
On yonder field of blue.

WE'LL LET THEM ALONE.

BY F. B. COPP.

All we ask of the North is to let us alone.—JEFF. DAVIS.

We'll let them alone, when the black pall of horror,
That bosoms the tempest, shall gather around,
And the cry of the guilty, in penitent sorrow,
Shall rise from their own chosen, lost battle-ground.

We'll let them alone, when the scaffold shall tremble
With the weight of the traitors, who spotted the land
With the warm blood of freemen, now called to assemble
To stay the dark deeds of the traitorous band.

We'll let them alone, when the cannon's loud thunder
Shall cease to be heard on the smoke-covered plain,
And the army of traitors is driven asunder,
To rally in future time never again.

We'll let them alone, when the contest is ended,
And the fall of Fort Sumter is fully avenged;
When the Stars and the Stripes every stronghold shall cover,
And the fires of treason forever are quenched.

We'll let them alone, in their dark shame forever,
When every nation with scorn shall review
The ruin of those who had thus dared to sever
The proudest Republic the world ever knew!

We'll let them alone, when our cannon have written
In deeply-carved letters, on Sumter's thick wall,
The story of how the mad "biter was bitten,"
And who lost the day in the great game of ball.

We'll let them alone, when from Maine to the waters
Of grand old Pacific, the pæan shall ring
From millions of Freedom's proud sons and fair daughters:
THE UNION FOREVER—NO COTTON IS KING!

EASTON, PA.

THE AMERICAN MARSEILLAISE.

BY M. R. BRADBURY.

Hark! hark! our country's voice is calling,
And loudly sounds the battle-cry;
America's bright stars are falling,
And treachery's clouds bedim her sky!
A lawless band, insatiate burning
With lust of power, defiant rise,
The joys of Peace, which freemen prize,
To ruin and desolation turning.
CHORUS—From wrong the land we'll save
Our fathers died to free,
Or else each martyr'd hero's grave
Its funeral pyre shall be.

O Liberty! the sweetest blessing
Bestowed on man by hand Divine!
Shall we, such priceless boon possessing,
To slavery's power thy rights resign,
While friendly nations hither turning
With pitying eyes behold our shame?
No! we will keep undimmed thy flame
Upon our country's altar burning.
CHORUS—From wrong, &c.

Who seeks our "Union's" stars to sever,
Not unavenged the crime shall be;
For 'neath its folds, glorious as ever,
We'll boldly march to victory!
We'll bear the flag of Freedom shining,
Crowned with fresh laurels by the brave,
Till every "star and stripe" shall wave
With peace and liberty entwining.
CHORUS—From wrong, &c.

What though our bravest sons are falling,
By treacherous brothers basely slain;
Pale not our hearts at duty calling,
But Freedom and the Truth maintain!
And bards will celebrate in story
The noble song of liberty,
The heroic deeds which made us free,
And starred anew our country's glory.
CHORUS—From wrong, &c.

SAXONVILLE, MASS., June 25, 1861.

THE REASON WHY.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune:

SIR:—Among the Washington telegraphic despatches of this morning is the following:—

"WHY THE FORWARD MOVEMENT IS DELAYED.

"Army officers declare that it is impossible to make a decided forward movement until more wagons have arrived. By the 15th of July the builders have contracted to furnish 1,000, and it is claimed that to march with a less number is simply out of the question."

Seventy-seven days have elapsed since the nation sprang to arms at its chieftain's call, and yet those immortal geniuses whose sublime military plans we are forbidden to scrutinize are waiting for the wagon. This suggests a new version of the old song:

WAIT FOR THE WAGON.

I.

A hundred thousand Northmen,
In glittering war array,
Shout, "Onward now to Richmond!
We'll brook no more delay;
Why give the traitors time and means
To fortify the way
With stolen guns, in ambuscades?
Oh, answer us, we pray."

CHORUS OF CHIEFTAINS.

You must wait for the wagons,
The real army wagons,
The fat contract wagons,
Bought in the red-tape way.

II.

Now, if for army wagons,
Not for compromise, you wait,
Just ask them of the farmers
Of any Union State.
And if you need ten thousand,
Sound, strong, though second-hand,
You'll find upon the instant
A supply for your demand.

CHORUS—No! wait for the wagons,
The new army wagons,
The fat contract wagons,
Till the 15th of July.

III.

No swindling, fat contractors,
Shall block the people's way,
Nor rebel compromisers:
'Tis Treason's reckoning day.
Then shout again our war-cry,
"To Richmond onward move!
We now can crush the traitors,
And that we mean to prove!"

CHORUS—No! wait for the wagons,
The fat contract wagons,
If red-tape so wills it,
Wait till the Judgment Day.

NEW YORK, *July* 1, 1861. E. F.

"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP."

BY J. GRIFFITH, U. S. STEAMER CRUSADER.

Howl on, ye boisterous rebels, ye well know how to brag;
You think that you have done great work, to stain your country's flag;
Go on with all your hellish work, curse all the nation's laws—
Defile the Constitution, each passage, and each clause;
Your race will be a short one, but remember on your trip,
That the boys of the Crusader will ne'er "give up the ship."

We want to see your privateers—why don't you send them out?
We'll treat them very civilly in the waters hereabout;
But be sure and send a good fleet—we'll satisfy your mind
How Yankee sailors always feel for traitors of your kind.
Can't you send a dashing frigate, that will shine at every dip?
The Crusader's boys are harmless, but they won't "give up the ship."

Oh, do fit out some first-rate craft, so other folks may see
How much you love Secession, Davis, Twiggs, and company;
Be sure to roar, to rip and tear, and curse the Stripes and Stars,
And brag about your battery built up of iron bars;
But send along your privateers—we'll give the friendly grip,
And, don't forget, the Crusader's boys will ne'er "give up the ship."

We are anxiously awaiting to see your Commodore,
And as we get acquainted, he'll think of us the more;

We have a flag which we can spare, we'll hoist it at your main—
'Tis color fast and sure to last, in sunshine or in rain;
But do not tramp upon it; be cautious—do not slip;
Watch how you go, for you must know, we "don't give up the ship."

You have heard of seven thousand rebel traitors in a band,
Who burnt out Major Anderson with seventy at command;
It was a great achievement—'twas great, there is no doubt,
But first you had to starve them, before you burnt them out;
So now just try your privateers; the Crusaders have a whip
Already rove for traitors' necks—they "don't give up the ship."

Why don't you send to England for another load of shot?
We'll keep them safely stowed for you, and send them to you hot;
And if your hatches are battened down, we'll send them safe, I pledge,
And you shall get them hot and quick, about your water's edge.
But don't you think of such a thing as giving us the slip;
We'll bring you back on any tack—we "don't give up the ship."

We don't forget brave Ellsworth! a soldier brave and true,
He was basely assassinated by your blood-thirsty crew;
But the New York Zouaves are going to take up line;
They want to see Montgomery, where things are done up fine.
They'll spread the Stars and Stripes to view as onward forth they trip;
Their vengeance will be terrible—they "don't give up the ship."

And now, my precious villains, take this advice from me,
Remember, while Jeff. Davis and the devil are at tea,
That if you pull a button off a Yankee jacket blue,
We'll wipe you from the ocean, and you will find it's true,
That we are not young chickens just learning how to pip,
But well-trained game and feathered cocks—that won't "give up the ship."

One thing more I tell you, and pray do not forget,
That the Yankee tars are sailing 'neath our glorious banner yet;
That the Stars and Stripes wave gloriously upon the land and sea,
And ever shall wave o'er us, as the freeman's canopy.
God bless our nation's banner—long may it wave and dip!
We'll fly it while our life-blood runs—we "don't give up the ship."

HO! SONS OF THE PURITAN!

The Cavaliers, Jacobites, and Huguenots who settled the South, naturally hate, condemn, and despise the Puritans who settled the North. The former are master races—the latter, a slave race, descendants of the Saxon serfs.—*De Bow's Review.*

————who through a cloud,
Not of war only, but detractions rude,
Guided by faith and matchless fortitude,
To peace and truth thy glorious way hast ploughed.
—*Milton's Sonnet to Cromwell.*

Ho! sons of the Puritan! sons of the Roundhead!
Leave your fields fallow, and fly to the war!
The foe is advancing, the trumpet hath sounded—
To the rescue of freedom, truth, justice, and law!
Hear His voice bid you on,
Who spake unto Gideon:
"Rend the curtains of Midian,
From Heshbon to Dor!"

From green-covered Chalgrave, from Naseby and Marston,
Rich with the blood of the Earnest and True,
The war-cry of Freedom, resounding, hath passed on
The wings of two centuries, and come down to you:
"Forward! to glory ye,
Though the road gory be!
Strong of arm! let your story be,
And swift to pursue!"

List! list! to the time-honored voices that loudly
Speak from our Mother-land o'er the sad waves,—
From Hampden's dead lips, and from Cromwell's, who proudly
Called freemen to palaces—tyrants to graves:
"Sons of the Good and Pure!
Let not their blood endure
The attaint of a brood impure
Of cowards and slaves!"

And old Massachusetts' hills echo the burden:
"Sons of the Pure-in-heart, never give o'er!
Though blood flow in rivers, and death be the guerdon,
All the sharper your swords be—death welcome the more!
Swear ye to sheathe your swords
Not, till the heathen hordes
On their craven knees breathe the words,
'*The Lord's we restore!*'"

Accursed be the land that shall give ye cold greeting;
Cursed in its coffers, and cursed in its fame!
And woe to the traitors, feigning friendship, and meeting
Your trust with assassins' dark weapons of shame!
As did Penuel's high
Parapets lowly lie,
And the princes of Succoth die,
So fare these the same!

Though sharp be the throes of these last tribulations,
Look ye! a brighter dawn kindles the day!
Oh, children of Saints, and the hope of the Nation,
Look aloft! your deliverance cometh for aye!
Soon, from those fairer skies,
White-winged, the herald flies
To the warders of Paradise,
To call them away!

Then on to the battle-shock! and if in anguish,
Gasping, and feeble-pulsed, low on the field,
Struck down by the traitor's fell prowess ye languish,
In Jehovah behold ye your Refuge and Shield!
Or, if, in victory,
Doubts shall come thick to ye,
Trust in Him—He shall speak to ye
The mystery revealed.

Ho! sons of the Puritan! sons of the Roundhead!
Leave your fields fallow, your ships at the shore!
The foe is advancing—the trumpet hath sounded,
And the jaws of their Moloch are dripping with gore!
Raise the old pennon's staff!
Let the fierce cannons laugh,
Till the votaries of Ammon's calf
Blaspheme ye no more!

—*Boston Transcript*, July 3.

COMPROMISE.

Inscribed to the Congress of the United States, assembled in Extra Session, July 4, 1861.

BY EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

Compromise! Who dares to speak it
On the nation's hallowed Day,
When the air with thunder echoes,
And the rocket-lightnings play?
Compromise! while on the dial
Liberty goes ages back—
Scourged, and bound, for our denial,
Firmer to the despot's rack?

Compromise! while angels tremble
As we falter in the race!
Cringe, and flatter, and dissemble—
We! who hold such royal place?
Compromise! It suits the craven!
Has our valor stooped so low?
Have we lost our ancient ardor
Face to face to meet the foe?

Compromise is Treason's ally,
Traitors' refuge, cowards' raid;
All the wrongs that Justice suffers
Flourish in its deadly shade.
Compromise is base undoing
Of the deeds our fathers wrought;
They, for Right and Freedom suing—
We, disdaining what they bought.

No! By all the Mayflower's peril
On the wild and wintry sea;
By the Pilgrim's prayer ascending,
As he knelt with reverent knee;
By that fairest day of summer,
When the tried, the true, the brave,
Name, and life, and sacred honor,
To the Roll of Freedom gave;

By the tears, the march, the battle,
Where the noble, fearless died—
Wild around the cannon's rattle,
Waiting angels at their side—
By our children's golden future,
By our fathers' stainless shield,
That which God and heroes left us,
We will never, never yield!

Hear it! ye who sit in council,
We, the People, tell you so!
Will you venture "Yes" to whisper,
When the millions thunder "No"?
Will you sell the nation's birthright,
Heritage of toil and pain,
While a cry of shame and vengeance
Rings from Oregon to Maine?

Compromise—then Separation—
Such the order of the two;
Who admits the first temptation,
Has the second's work to do.
Compromise—the sultry silence!
Separation—whirlwind power!
For a moment's baleful quiet,
Will you risk that rending hour?

Who would sail the Mississippi?
Who the mountain ranges hold?
Win Ohio's fertile borders?
Sacramento's sands of gold?
Whose would be our banner's glory?
Who the eagle's flight would claim?
Whose our old illustrious story,
Patriot graves, and fields of fame?

Compromise—we scorn the offer!
Separation—we defy!
"*Firm and free and one forever!*"
Thus the People make reply.
"Death to every form of Treason,
In the Senate, on the field!"
While the chorus swells and echoes,
"WE WILL NEVER, NEVER YIELD!"

—*N. Y. Independent.*

SIGNING THE VIRGINIA ORDINANCE OF SECESSION. —The hour for signing the ordinance of secession having arrived, the Secretary produced that glorious instrument, elegantly executed, and, spreading it out on the clerk's table, Mr. Janney, the President, descended from his chair, and, with a dignity and firmness worthy of the noblest Roman, affixed his name, and returned to his seat. It was observed that Mr. Janney tried and rejected several pens before he was suited, evincing that he felt he was about to transmit his name to the latest posterity, and of course was desirous of impressing it on the parchment in the best style he could. All the members present came up as they were called by the Secretary, and affixed their names.

Another report of the proceeding says:—In the course of calling the roll, several members who had voted against the ordinance of secession asked leave to say a few words in explanation of the reasons why they were now going to sign that instrument. The argument used by Mr. Armstrong was in effect the same that those who followed used; that is, that though he voted against the ordinance in Convention, he had voted for it at the polls, and would now sign it, because circumstances had transpired, in the action of the Federal Government, and in the overwhelming voice of the people of the State, which made it the duty of every patriot to stand by the State. Mr. Early and Mr. Woods, of Barbour, followed in the same strain in explanation of their course. Timothy Rives prefaced the act of signing the ordinance, by saying, that he had regarded secession as a revolutionary right, and he desired to put the word revolution against his signature. Many

members were absent when the roll was called. Several came in after their names had been called, and signed; others were on military duty, and were absent from necessary causes. After the ordinance was signed, the Convention went into secret session.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Anecdote of Phillippa.—Among the troops in Western Virginia, stories about the Phillippa affair still form a staple of conversation. Here is one of the best:—A certain Indiana company, almost worn out with march, was straggling along with very little regard to order. Hurrying up to his men, the captain shouted, "Close up, boys! d—n you, close up! *If the enemy were to fire on you when you're straggling along that way, they couldn't hit a d—d one of you!* Close up!" And the boys closed up immediately.—*Buffalo Express, June* 22.

An Incident of the Great Bethel Fight.—Orderly Sergeant Goodfellow, of Col. Allen's regiment, was mortally wounded in the breast. He handed his musket to a comrade, and several flocked around him. "Oh," said he, "I guess I've got to go," and he placed his hand upon the wound. "Oh, don't mind me, boys," he continued; "go on with the fight; don't stop for me!" and pressing away those who attempted to support him, he sank down upon the ground. Just at that instant his colonel passed, and looking up to him, he gasped, "Good-bye, colonel!" Col. Allen turned ghastly white as he observed it. He bit his lips, too much moved to speak, and rushed on to avenge his death.—*Idem.*

INCIDENTS OF PHILLIPPA.

Head-quarters U. S. Volunteers,
Grafton, Western Va., *Monday, June* 10.

Phillippa is almost deserted by the inhabitants. It was noted as the strongest secession town in Western Virginia. Before the advent, and speedy pell-mell rout of the rebels, the place had a population of perhaps two thousand. Scarcely a fourth of that number now remain, while the rest have left their houses standing open, furnished and ready for the accommodation of the loyal troops, and have fled to the mountain passes or to Eastern Virginia. A few stoutly maintain their former views, and are entitled to credit for a degree of courage, which, if manifested by the rebel troops, would have left that town, a week ago to-day, the scene of fearful slaughter. Among the number are a couple of pretty and plucky secession girls, who in the very face of three thousand Union troops, flushed with the triumph of easy victory, persist in wearing the rebel rosettes and "secession aprons."

When the rebels began to run, Col. Lander (of California duelling, grisly-bear and Potter-Prior notoriety) could no longer content himself at his post, on the brow of the hill, with the artillery. The hill is so steep, that no man in his sane moments would think of riding either down or up it; but down Col. Lander plunged, at a break-neck gallop, leaped a fence at the foot, thundered through the bridge hard on the heels of the charging infantry, and dashed through the streets in advance of the column, to look after the baggage of the flying rebels.

Our forces, and other eye-witnesses of the affair, declare that the rebels were in too great a hurry about taking to their heels to wait for any such perilous ceremony as putting on their clothes. Hundreds of gallant chivalry, it is positively averred, started off at full gallop, attired in but a single garment. In fact, "the boys" persist in giving the affair but two names: the one, "The Phillippa Races;" and the other, "The Shirt-Tail Retreat." Farmers living half-a-dozen miles or more south of Phillippa, have since come in with the statements that the brave cavaliers came up to their doors begging for pairs of breeches to cover their nakedness; whilst one man insists that *their commander*, Col. Porterfield, came to his house in precisely the same condition with so many of the rest of them.

Without hazarding an opinion on so delicate a subject, I may remark that one thing is certain—however the brave Colonel may have been arrayed, he didn't take time to put on his uniform, since that, with the epaulettes, cocked hat, and the whole toggery complete, was captured at his head-quarters!

When the rebels got down to Beverly, they were not at all ashamed about running. They solemnly assured the good people there, that they had been attacked at Phillippa by 20,000 Northern abolitionists, with 20 pieces of artillery; that they had cut their way through at least 10,000 of the enemy to make good their escape, and that even then 30,000 more were marching around by way of Clarksburg to cut off their retreat!

Among the secession flags captured was a very beautiful silk banner which had been presented to a brave secession captain, only the evening before the rout, by some fair secession ladies. On receiving the flag, the captain had made a gallant speech, assuring the bewitching donors that it should lead him and his company ever to victory or death; that where the battle was thickest, there it should wave; that it should never trail dishonored in the mire; that rather would he spill his life's blood in its defence, and, dying, wrap his body in its gorgeous folds. When that unmannerly cannon-ball from the Cleveland artillery on the hill came crashing through the camp, this heroic captain forgot all about the flag he had so gallantly received the night before, and led the column—out of danger, as fast as their legs could carry them!

When Captain Ferry of the Indiana Volunteers brought in the flags, this one had evidently been trampled in the mud, and the marks of dirty boots were still on it.

Some of the troops, particularly the Virginians, who were outraged at what they considered the murder of their brave Col. Kelly, in the first flush of victory committed some depredations on the inhabitants. The colonel commanding has taken prompt measures to redress such grievances, and for a day or two a "Court of Inquiry" has been sitting on these cases. One of the first parties to come before this Abolition Court of Inquiry, was the wife of the editor of the *Barbour Jeffersonian*. She swore that a very valuable saddle had been taken from her husband's stable, and that *of her own personal knowledge she knew* that one of the Abolition troops had taken it; whereupon she modestly begged payment in full (very full) for this saddle of her husband's! To cap the climax, a respectable citizen came in immediately afterwards, and swore that he himself saw one of the secessionists taking this saddle, when preparing for his hasty flight!—*N. Y. Express.*

The Charleston *Courier* complains that "healthy, vigorous men, under forty-five years of age, can be seen at every turn, who are taking no part in defence of their own honor and interests. Some hold back

because others do; some must have commissions; some have families, or business, or are members of organizations which they know will not be ordered out of the city; some are *legally* or *professionally* exempt."

We cannot wonder at this gentlemanly reluctance to face the music. How should the immaculate "chivalry" wish to encounter the unwashed "mud-sills"? To what company does the editor of the *Courier* belong?—*Louisville Journal.*

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.—A correspondent, writing from Jefferson City, Missouri, relates the following incidents:—

"The Platte Valley steamer was recently brought to by the guns of the St. Louis arsenal, with a load of traitors and contraband. The first shot, a blank cartridge, produced no effect. The next was a shell, which was made to explode a little beyond the boat; and this also was disregarded. The third, a large ball, passed just above her deck, between the chimneys and the wheel-house, and had the effect to set the bell ringing and the whistle screaming, which signals of acquiescence were continued till the boat reached the landing. 'Why, sir,' said the captain to the gunner, 'did you mean to sink me?' 'Certainly,' was the cool reply; 'I am ordered to fire one harmless shot at least; I gave you the benefit of two, and aimed a third at your engine, but the gun was ranged a little too high. I did not want to hit your boilers, and scald you all to death; but the next time I shall sink you at the second shot!' 'For God's sake, don't trouble yourself,' replied the captain; '*just send a small boy down to tap a drum* whenever you want me, and I'll come to at once.'

"Maj. Rawlings tells an anecdote in the same vein, of a prominent secession lawyer of St. Louis. 'Major,' said he, lately, 'I am a choleric man, and I find it won't do. I am getting to have a profound respect for Minié bullets. Won't you do me the favor to get me one; and whenever I find my temper rising against the Dutch, I will put my hand in my pocket, and *feel a bullet*, and that will cool me off!' The Major got the bullet for him, and the effect seems to be equal to the expectation. Certainly it is better to have one in the pocket than in the body, if the effect on one's loyalty is just the same.

"Some one inquired of Col. Boernstein how long he should remain here. 'I don't know,' he replied with a French shrug of the shoulder; 'perhaps a year; so long as the Governor chooses to stay away. I am Governor now, you see, till he comes back!' His notions of freedom of speech and the press he expressed freely, like this: 'All people zall speak vot dey tink, write vot dey pleazhe, and be free to do any tink dey pleazhe—*only dey zall speak and write no treason!*'"—*National Intelligencer.*

THE ARREST OF R. H. ALVEY.—A correspondent at Hagerstown, Md., says:—"You were told in a former letter of the arrest of R. H. Alvey. The importance of the event is scarcely exceeded by the manner in which it was consummated, and which is worth relating. Capt. Billy McMullin, of the Philadelphia Independent Rangers, who act as Gen. Patterson's body-guard, is the 'sharp' man of this military division. One night last week a picket guard stopped a man on the road to Hagerstown, who answered the guard's inquiries by saying that he wished to see Gen. Patterson; but when about to be introduced at head-quarters, wished to evade the interview. He was instantly seized and searched, and despatches were found upon him from the rebel Gen. Johnston to Mr. Alvey. McMullin forthwith stripped the rebel spy, dressed one of his own men in the rebel's clothes, gave him Johnston's letter, and started him off to see Mr. Alvey. The despatches, however, had been nicely opened, copies taken, and then resealed.

"McMullin's man was received by Alvey, who thus fell into the trap most beautifully. Alvey unfolded all his plans, and gave him written answers to Johnston's despatches. The supposed friend conveyed Alvey's documents to Gen. Patterson. The arrest took place quietly the next day. When Alvey was confronted with the documents, and the indisputable evidence of his own treachery, it is said he was completely unmanned, and sank under the burden of his guilt."—*Buffalo Express, July* 3.

WAR SONNET.

If infamy were but a word, not thing,
With words we'd meet it, and with bandied blame
Advance great Freedom's language, till the shame
Cowered before Persuasion's iron ring.
For eloquence can only strike and sting
Where *mind* is baffled, and, like hunted game,
Tired by pursuit, and growing weakly tame,
Yields to the fatal shot its wearied wing.
But with Rebellion, reeling to and fro,
Drunk with a mad despair, it is not so;
And words would vitalize as quick the dead,
As compromise a peace with such a foe.
Then, is a nation's duty plainly read;
Then, is a nation's eloquence—*a blow!*

C. K. T.

A RUNAWAY SLAVE'S TESTIMONY.—The following is the verbatim testimony of Luis Herod, a slave, who came into camp at Newport News, Va., June 24:

"I was 22 years this last April 15th gone; I was borned in Mulberry Island; my massa's name was John Green, sir; he has been gone now, reckon about four weeks; he is now in Yorktown; he was a real bad man; he has licked me dyvers a time; he always licked me wid a cowhide, made out a cow's skin; he went away telling us colored folks dat dese ere dam Yankees were coming to work us like mules, and dat we must hoe his corn and stay by de old home; I stayed dare four weeks after massa quit; day geb us only two pounds of meat, and a peck o' meal to feed us a week, and lick us hard at dat; I was in Yorktown week afore last to see my mass', me and six more o' de boys, and day put us to work cutting hay for de horses; I worked in Yorktown on de fort dare; found it warry hard; I reckon 'bout hundred warry poor white folks worked wid me and us oder slaves in de fort; de oder men ride about on fine horses, and get drunk ebery day; de women are all gone out o' Yorktown; dare is only about 15 or 20 houses in dare in dat air Yorktown; de soldiers hab few tents like dese ere; de richest ob um hab tents, and de poorest ob um make bush houses; when I left dare last Saturday, day had 9 guns on de fort dare; day hab four or five pointed out so as to shoot in de riber; when we work on dat dare fort, day come up and say, 'Hura, boys! hurry up dat dare fort; de Yankees will be here directly, and dig de trench deep, so dat de dam Yankees fall in, and break deir dam necks; more dan half ob de soldiers hab guns, and de oders say day espect some from

Richmond; some hab been dare a fortnight, or tree weeks, widout any arms; day fetch on provision from Richmond; steamboat lands dare on Yorktown; de poor soldiers dam, complain for not habin' nothin' to eat; dare are some right smart ob slaves dare to work, and day all say day get off soon as possible; dare are about a tousand on horses, and day go out ebry day to see if any ob you are coming; and when day see any thing what looks like you Yankee folks, day run back, and den day all get scared; day all left after de fight at Bethel, and gone to Yorktown, and den a week, was dis here last Saturday, day all go back wid wagons to Bethel agin, and day carry out provisions ebry day to Bethel, or somewhere dat way; dare are no boats at Yorktown; last week day burned two wharfes near Yorktown, so dat de dam Yankee ships can't land; de Yorktown troops say dat dare are two or tree tousand troops at Williamsburg; day say dat when de dam Yankees march all on em, den day come from Bethel and Williamsburg, and all fall into Yorktown.—*N. Y. Tribune, June* 28.

A SINGULAR case of recognition, after ten years' separation, took place at Keokuk, Iowa. Two of the tallest men of rival volunteers were put back to back to ascertain which company had the taller men; after the "infant," 6 feet 4¼ inches high, had beaten his competitor by a quarter of an inch, they were introduced, and proved to be brothers, who had been parted ten years.—*Record of the Times, July* 3.

A CHALLENGE.—The following is a cópy of a challenge which was obtained from a passenger who came up not long since from Memphis. It appears to have been prepared by a member of the Pillow Guards; but whether it will ever be presented in due form, remains to be seen. It seems, at least, that there is one individual among that guard that wants to fight.

"MEMPHIS, TENN., *June* 3.

"*Pillow Guards of Memphis to Prentiss Guards of Cairo:*

"We have enlisted under the stars and bars of the Confederate States, for the purpose of defending Southern rights, and vindicating Southern honor. But more especially we have been selected and sworn in for the purpose of guarding the person of our gallant Gen. Pillow. Understanding that you occupy a like position with reference to Prentiss, the commandant at Cairo, we challenge you to meet us at any time, at any place, in any number, and with any arms or equipments which you may select. We wish to meet no others till we have met and conquered you and your general. Make your own terms, only let us know when and where, and be certain you will meet the bravest guard the world has ever known."

The signatures of the challenging party are omitted in the copy in possession of your correspondent, but on the back is indorsed the following, viz.:—

"*June* 17, 1861.

"*Prentiss Guards to Pillow Guards:*

"We accept no challenge from traitors, but hang them. If we ever meet, you shall suffer the fate of traitors.

(Signed) "JOSEPH D. WALKER,
"Captain Company."
—*Idem.*

THE Grafton (Va.) correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* tells the following story of Capt. Benham's justice, meted out to a would-be assassin, recently arrested in that village:—A fellow was arrested here the other day for selling drugged liquor to the soldiers. Capt. Benham sat in judgment on his case, and pronounced a strictly military decision—"Make the scoundrel drink a pint of his own whiskey at once!" And the unfortunate liquor-seller had to drink, greatly to his disgust and discomfort. He will probably survive, but there is no probability that he will want to drug any more liquor for the troops.

REVIEW AT WASHINGTON, *July* 4.—The review of the New York Volunteers, twenty-three thousand in number, was a grand and imposing sight. The brave fellows looked well, marched well, and to the eye of the most critical, as well as of the superficial observer, gave evidence of such soldierly qualities as well substantiates their claim to be considered as of the best fighting material in the world. They have, too, some palpable marks of having had a rough time of it lately; despite the donning of their best apparel, the furbishing of arms, and the general scouring process undergone for the occasion, many a little tell-tale in the shape of well-used raiment, tarnished trimmings, and battered accoutrements, slyly gave out certain hints of hardship and exposure, and revealed to the uninitiated a goodly portion of the "elephant" that stalks about military camps. But their elastic steps, and cheerful, sun-burned faces bespoke good health, and gave token that they were, like Mark Tapley, making the best of circumstances.

The most thorough observers of the day were those citizen soldiers who had been so fortunate as to obtain leave of absence. These congregated in hilarious groups, or strolled arm in arm merrily along the thoroughfares. Yet it is a pleasant duty to affirm that cases of even partial intoxication were strangely rare, considering that so many were, upon a festive occasion, set free from the restraints and discipline of camp. My best wishes for these brave fellows are, I am aware, not in accordance with their own desires; for I heartily wish that they may return safely to their own firesides, without a stain of blood upon their bayonets, although they might miss, in consequence, those laurels they desire, and which, if opportunity presents, they will win.

At 8 o'clock A. M. the New York troops formed on Pennsylvania avenue. Col. Schwartzwaelder, with his regiment, (the Fifth,) was first in position. In thirty minutes the whole column was in marching order. The Twelfth Regiment in front was detailed to take possession of the avenue, immediately in front of the White House, for the space of some three hundred and fifty feet. A stage of convenient height had been erected, which was literally bathed in banners. Every available unreserved space was densely packed with people. At about 9 o'clock President Lincoln, the members of the Cabinet, accompanied by General Scott and his staff, took their places upon the stand amid the tumultuous cheers of people and soldiery, and the roll of a multitude of drums, followed by the martial strains of a brass band, playing "Hail to the Chief." The band, accompanied by Gen. Sandford and his staff and a corps of sappers and miners, halted in front of the stand.

Col. Blenker with his regiment led the column. Next came the Twelfth, Col. Walrath; then the Fourteenth, Col. McQuade, preceded by a drum corps. The beautiful ensign of Col. McQuade's regiment attracted many a compliment, as did the beautiful flags of the several regiments. Next to the Fourteenth came in order the Fifteenth, Col. Murphy;

the Sixteenth, Col. Davis; the Seventeenth, Col. Lansing; the Eighteenth, Col. Jackson, marching thirty-five men abreast, and exhibiting great superiority in drill; the Nineteenth, Col. Clark, with his large corps of drummers; the Twenty-second, Col. Phelps, with its fine silver cornet band and beautiful flag; the Twenty-sixth, Col. Christian; Twenty-eighth, Col. Donelly; Twenty-ninth, Col. Von Steinwerh, with fine brass band; Thirtieth, Col. Frisbie, and drum corps; Thirty-first, Col. Pratt, with 900 men, marching fifteen abreast; Thirty-second, Col. Matheson; Thirty-seventh, Col. McCunn; and Thirty-eighth, Col. Ward, beautiful blue ensign, staff on foot.

Soon after the Garibaldi Legion followed, preceded by the clear notes of the bugle, heard high above the din and confusion, heralding Colonel D'Utassy, with one thousand and fifty men, led by a large corps of sappers and miners, with their tools shouldered. As the legion passed the President, each threw a sprig of evergreen upon the ground, covering it with the fresh green of a summer forest—a tribute which was hailed by the multitude with cheer upon cheer. Then came Col. Schwartzwaelder's regiment—the Fifth—in nankeen pants and havelocks, marching in perfect time and order; then the Twelfth, Col. Butterfield, numbering 1,100 men, wearing the Zouave dress, and exhibiting superiority in drill and general appearance so marked as to elicit rounds of applause; then the Seventy-ninth, Col. Cameron, its full brass band playing the Highland March, and succeeded by the Seventy-first, commanded by Col. Martin, with Dodworth's band, an advance of picked rifle shots, and numbering a round one thousand men.—*N. Y. Daily News, July* 6.

The Boston *Post* says:—"Who wants a better 'National Him' than General Scott?" The Hartford *Courant* answers:—"Nobody, Mr. Post. We can get along with that and Uncle Psalm!"

Regiments from Mississippi.—A correspondent of the Louisville *Courier*, writing from Memphis, June 26, says:—Mississippi has now nineteen regiments in the Confederate army, and has twelve more organized and drilling, ready to obey the first summons to march. The Adams Troop from Natchez, the most splendidly equipped body of cavalry ever seen in this country, passed on to Virginia by the way of our city a few days ago. It is a corps formed among the gentlemen of Natchez and Adams counties, and drilled by General Quitman when he was in the prime of his military ardor. It was kept up in its full efficiency till the present revolution, when it resolved to take part in the conflict, and since then it has been under the instruction of an experienced French cavalry officer. There was not an ordinary horse in the troop of one hundred, and their splendid chargers seemed as thoroughly drilled as the men. The outfit of each member cost over $1,000, and there was not a private in the ranks who had not a fortune of at least $50,000. They have equipped themselves, and bear their own expenses, and ask no pay from the Government.

A Catholic Priest's War Speech.—The Sunday after the President's proclamation calling for seventy-five thousand troops, Father Creedon, the priest of the large Catholic church at Auburn, N. Y., preached a war sermon, as did other clergymen in Auburn. The other sermons were said to be up to the times, but Father Creedon's was conceded on all hands to be the most pertinent. He said:—"I wish every man who can leave his family, to enlist. This is the first country the Irishman ever had that he could call his own country. The flag of the Stars and Stripes is the only flag that he can fight under and defend as his own flag. Now, in the time of the nation's peril, let every Irishman show that he is worthy to be part of a great and glorious nationality. Now, when the American flag is bombarded and struck down by traitors, let every Irishman show that he is true to the flag which always protects him. I want every Irishman who hears me to enlist, if he can. There are two classes whom I most despise—cowards and traitors; and those who can enlist, and do not, are either one or the other."

Desire of Soldiers for Water in Battle.—A soldier who was in the Great Bethel fight writes:—"Some of us have had very narrow chances for life. In the course of the fight, several of us ran across a road along which the cannon of the enemy were constantly playing, in order to get water. (I find, by the way, that on the battle-field a man will risk his life, without hesitation, for water.) Having got it, we were waiting to rush back again, dodging the balls in order to do so. Our First Lieutenant sang out, 'Don't so many of you come at once.' I, with some others, stopped to allow the next lot to pass. They made a rush, and when nearly across, a cannon-ball came whizzing along, and killed four men, mowing them down instantly. One was of our own corps, one of the East Boston company, one a lieutenant of artillery, and one unknown to me. On seeing this, we immediately made a rush after them; but, though running the same risk, went safely over."—*Ohio Statesman, June* 23.

Mail Communication with the South.—Arrangements have been made by which letters can be safely forwarded to, and received from, the Southern States. The following is the plan:—To get a letter to New Orleans, it must be put in a United States stamped envelope—a three-cent stamp upon an ordinary envelope will not do, because the law of Congress forbids express companies from carrying letters in any other way than when enclosed in stamped envelopes. The letter should then be directed in the following manner:

Mr. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN,
New Orleans,
Louisiana.

Enclose the letter in another envelope, with twenty cents' worth of United States Government stamps, and direct as follows:

AMERICAN LETTER EXPRESS CO.
Louisville,
Kentucky.

This must be paid with one or two three-cent stamps, according to weight. The twenty cents' worth of postage stamps pays ten cents to the Express Company for their trouble, and enables them to pay the bogus Confederacy postage, which is ten cents from Louisville to New Orleans, the distance being over five hundred miles; but if the letter is intended for a point distant from Louisville less than five hundred miles, then the Confederacy postage will be but five cents. It is understood that this arrangement has been entered into with the knowledge and consent of Postmaster-General Blair, and, if properly carried out, as we have no doubt it will be, must

prove a great benefit to the people of both sections of the Union.—*Buffalo Express, June* 22.

Several of the editors in the Confederate States are fond of calling Mr. Lincoln "the Gorilla." The Gorilla, as travellers tell us, is an animal that sits upon the branch of a tree, and, when a man is passing under, seizes him around the throat, draws him up, and holds him suspended in the air till he is choked. Have our friends of the secession press some suspicion that Old Abe may haul them up to the limb of a tree?—*Louisville Journal.*

The Speaking Marble.—There is a beautiful statue of Jackson in the public grounds of Memphis. Its mute eloquence is unheeded by the insane people of that deluded city. One side contains the words of Jackson uttered in the hour of his greatest triumph—"The Federal Union, it must and shall be preserved."

When the infuriated rebels were performing their orgies at the burial of the United States flag, a party from the crowd rushed to the public square, determined to deface the monument by the erasure of that sublime sentence. A few unarmed Union men surrounded the statue, and declared that such an act of vandalism could not be perpetrated without passing over their dead bodies. The mob retreated, for they felt the imperious voice of him, who "being dead yet speaketh." That statue has more patriotism in it than all the citizens of Memphis ever felt, and those words must stir up the consciences of all who are not morally dead.—*Louisville Journal, July* 3.

How to Distinguish the Rank of Officers.—By observing the shoulder-straps worn by officers of the army, their rank can be readily ascertained. A major-general is distinguished by two silver stars on his shoulder-straps; a brigadier-general has but one star; a colonel has a silver embroidered spread eagle; a lieutenant-colonel has a silver embroidered leaf; a captain is known by two gold embroidered bars; a first lieutenant has but one gold bar on the strap; a second lieutenant none at all. The cloth of the strap is as follows:—Staff officers, dark blue; artillery, scarlet; infantry, light (or sky) blue; riflemen, medium (or emerald) green; cavalry, orange color.

The Fourth of July in Hilo.—A correspondent of the Honolulu *Advertiser* gives the following account of the celebration of Independence Day at the Sandwich Islands:—

Hilo, Hawaii, *July* 6, 1861.

Mr. Editor:—"*The Union, it must and shall be preserved!*" Well, that's just the way we feel up here in Hilo. So "keep it before the people." I cannot keep silent, therefore, and must "blow" a little about our own patriotism in this part of the King's domains, for we are not content that the world should give credit to the Honoluluans alone for loyalty to the United States Government, as expressed by their American residents. There are not many of us up here, it is true, but what few there are, felt their souls glow with a new animation as the day approached which gave birth to American liberty, and each one felt that he owed, at this particular time, a duty to his country, by allowing others to read in his acts his devotion to her glorious Constitution, and his readiness to assist, should occasion require, in carrying out the ends of that motto which I have above quoted.

The last tick of the midnight clock had hardly given place to the fourth-day of July, 1861, when the broad arch of the Hilo heavens was overspread with a lurid glare, which was soon accounted for by an unusual burning of gunpowder. From that time until sunrise, it was one continual snap, crack, fizz, bang. At sunrise, the performances were varied by a salute of thirteen guns from a heavier piece of music, viz., one of the brass barking dogs of the bark *Yankee*, which had been kindly loaned for the occasion by Commodore Paty.

In the earlier part of the day, a very handsome collation was served up by our esteemed townsman, Thos. Spencer, Esq., at which were present a large number of invited guests. The captain's soul was fairly overflowing with patriotism, and indeed all present were imbued with the highest feelings of respect and enthusiasm for that flag which for so many years has been the symbol of might, freedom, and charity. The following toasts were drank upon the occasion:—

1.—"Abe Lincoln," the honest old miller; while he separates the chaff from the wheat, his grinding shall be done *Scott* free."

2.—Old "Abe" shall be another *link on* (Lincoln) to our chain of Government supporters."

3.—Liholiho and Emma—the King and Queen of these Islands. Heaven bless them.

4.—Let the gallant defender of Sumter have prefixed to his name *Columbia;* and future generations shall often look back with pride upon Columbia Anderson, (*and her son.*)

5.—The Secession States—the corrode of a Republic. Shake off the rust, and the steel will pierce the keener."

6.—(Drank standing, and in silence.) Col. Ellsworth. A bright light quenched in the hour of deepest darkness.

After the toasts had been disposed of, the company listened to some pertinent and patriotic remarks from the orator of the day, Capt. Thos. Spencer, a brief synopsis of which I will give. It was to him, he said, the proudest and most eventful day of his life. He felt that, though isolated as we were upon this watch-tower of the Pacific, though so many thousands of miles away from that dear land of his nativity, yet he felt thereby a more than common interest in the affairs of that nation, in which, perhaps, at this very hour, the most deadly and bitter scenes of strife were taking place. That though he could not give his good right arm to bear a weapon in maintaining her rights, yet she should have his sympathies, and, if need be, his purse; and should the time come when she should want for men to do her battles, then would he cross the ocean, and gladly lay down his life, if necessary, in her defence. Is it to be supposed, said the speaker, that any American, though he be at the North or South pole, the torrid or the frigid zone, can forget his country in this her hour of danger? Never! The contest has begun, and it must be ended; but never, unless with honor to our flag,—with credit to ourselves.

Gentlemen, I ask you what is the cause of this gathering? Why is this day so very dear to every American citizen? And yet I need not tell you; for I behold in your eyes the light of patriotic worship, akin to that which would illumine the countenance of the most devout pilgrim while before the holy shrine at Mecca. I not only read in your faces, gentlemen, the devotion which you bear to that dear country of ours, but I feel in my own heart a new fire enkindled, at the thoughts of those unholy men, who would seek to annul that time-honored and world-renowned Constitution!

Our Country! Look at her as she was, and look at her as she must be in the fut[illegible] I feel like

calling to my aid some greater power than man to pronounce her greatness. *Our Country!* There she stands, and there she *must* stand, the idol of every American citizen,—the blazing beacon whose radiant light shall shine to illuminate the world, giving in its brightness a lasting tribute to the worth of the Washingtons and the Jeffersons, whose hands, guided by unerring judgment and wisdom, first placed it where it now stands, as a bright planet amid the nations of the world. Let us be true to it, and to ourselves. He was proud to be called a son of little Rhode Island. How shines she now, as one of the brightest stars in that galaxy; and a star, too, that shall never wane, while it can borrow light from the patriotism of her sons. It fills my heart with joy, this morning, as I listen to the kind expressions of sympathy from these noble sons of Hawaii nei, gathered around my board. Gentlemen, they feel the sacred nature of this day; and I assure you, that the President of the United States, could he look in upon us, and hear from their lips those kindly sentiments, would take fresh ardor for the duties before him, and feel himself indeed the cynosure of the remote nations of the earth. Gentlemen, I cannot better close, than by quoting the words of that gifted statesman, who now sleeps in his grave—"Liberty and Union, one and inseparable, now and forever."

Here followed numerous other addresses by gentlemen present, one of which, by an Hawaiian youth, a translation of which I will give you:—"My love to you all. I am but an humble native of the soil upon which we stand, and do not feel that I can do this occasion the justice which my foreign friends are more competent to do. Here is my thought. I have, in the course of my life, witnessed many feasts given in honor of that thing, and this thing, but it has never before been my lot to feel as I now feel. I feel as if *I were an American.* I sympathize with the Northern States of America; and although my heart is heavy at the sight of brothers warring with each other, yet I am anxious that right should prevail; and what harm is it if a few thousand fall in establishing the rights of so great and good a Government as that of the United States of America? The United States have ever protected this little land of my birth. I will close by giving you a sentiment in answer to that given in honor of my own King and Queen—'*E mau ka weloana a ka hae Amerika*'—'Long wave the American flag.'"

The remarks of the speaker were received with deafening cheers, and after "three times three" for "Old Abe," and the same number for the King and Queen of these islands, the company separated, bound together by a new tie.

At 12 M., the brass piece was made to speak out 34 more echoes of loyalty, and I will say that Hilo beach never before witnessed so enthusiastic a scene. What, with the flags of all nations hanging from the cocoanut trees and flag-staffs, the wreathing smoke of the cannon, the jubilant shouts of the multitudes—all served to form a very pleasing assurance that Hilo, the paradise of Hawaii, was not without its "smart sprinkling" of that *genus homo*, the "live Yankee." The salutes being over, a meeting was held at the store of Capt. Thos. Spencer, to take into consideration the propriety of organizing an auxiliary corps of Hawaiians, who should hold themselves in readiness to proceed to the seat of war immediately upon the first call of their services from the President of the United States. The object of the meeting had hardly been stated, before some forty Hawaiians signified their willingness to engage in the service of the United States; and Capt. Spencer being called to the chair, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:—

"PREAMBLE.—We, the undersigned, do hereby form ourselves into an association under the name and style of the 'SPENCER INVINCIBLES,' and, for the good government thereof, have adopted a Constitution and By-Laws, for the support of which we mutually pledge ourselves.

"*Resolved*, That we, having heard of the rebellion in the United States of America, and being desirous to assist the President in quelling it, do hereby tender our services to him, and will hold ourselves in readiness to depart for the United States immediately upon the first requisition.

"*Resolved*, That the motto of this company shall be that of Andrew Jackson—'The Union, it must and shall be preserved.'

"*Resolved*, That we do not feel, that by this act we shall lessen or abate the allegiance which we hold to our king, or in any other way prove recreant to our country." [Signed by forty names.]

The balloting for officers was most spirited, and I am happy to say that Capt. Thomas Spencer was selected to fill the arduous duties of Captain, whilst the office of 1st Lieutenant fell upon the former very devoted Orderly-Sergeant of the Honolulu Rifles.

At sunset, the gun was again trundled to the beach bank, and thirty-four more loud salvos disturbed the water-fowl of the beautiful Byron's Bay, during which the bunting was gathered, while the many loud hurrahs of the departing "lookers-on in Venice" evinced the satisfaction with which they had spent the fourth day of July, 1861, in Hilo.

Yours truly,
KALANIOPUU.

—*Honolulu (Hawaiian Islands) Commercial Adv., July 22.*

FEMALE REBELS—HOW TO MANAGE THEM.—The Louisville *Courier* is very pathetic in speaking of a little paragraph of ours, wherein we stated that crinoline contains many a contraband article, and advised the detectives to be on the look-out. Sturdy patriotism, however, is getting to be proof against sickly pathos. It is notorious that hundreds, if not thousands of pistols, have been smuggled under the cover of crinoline into the Southern Confederacy, for the killing of citizens of the United States, and the thing should be stopped. Our neighbor appears to think that the only way to prevent contrabands from being smuggled under ladies' dresses, is to employ the great "he creatures" to search the blushing innocents. He is a greenhorn. Doesn't he know with what delicacy, and yet how effectively, these things are managed in foreign ports? If a woman, carrying under her dress deadly weapons to be used by rebels against our people, blushes at being examined in a private room by another woman, let her blush. Better that her blood should mount to her face, than that the blood of our countrymen should be shed through her crime. Smuggling pistols under female hoops is not a legitimate mode of hooping barrels.—*Louisville Journal.*

WHEN Colonel Davies, of the Sixteenth New York Regiment, was marching through Baltimore, without drums, some of the lookers-on sneeringly asked, "Where's your music?" "*In our cartridge boxes,*" said the grim Colonel.—*Phila. Press, July 11.*

FREEDOM'S BANNER.

God of Nations! hear the vow
Which we offer to Thee now.
Never! while an arm can save,
Or one heart beats true and brave,
Shall this Banner of the Free
Be the shroud of Liberty.
We'll defend thee! We'll defend thee!
Defend thee to the death,
Nor ask why, but do or die.
Aye! defend thee to the death.

Star-emblazoned! Rainbow-hued!
By the tears of widows dewed,
By the lives of patriots won,
By the deeds of valor done,
By the blood that heroes shed,
Who are now our sacred dead,
We'll defend thee! We'll defend thee!
Defend thee to the death,
Nor ask why, but do or die.
Aye! defend thee to the death.

By the deathless laurels won
On the field of Lexington,
By the bleeding limbs that froze
'Mid the Valley Forge's snows,
By such glorious battle scenes
As illumined New Orleans,
We'll defend thee! We'll defend thee!
Defend thee to the death,
Nor ask why, but do or die.
Aye! defend thee to the death.

From the invaders' iron heel,
From the rebels' lifted steel,
From the hand that e'er should dare
Off thine azure pluck one star,
Or would ever seek to wipe
From thy glorious folds a stripe,
We'll defend thee! We'll defend thee!
Defend thee to the death,
Nor ask why, but do or die.
Aye! defend thee to the death.

For the graves of valiant sires,
For our hearthstones and our fires,
For our children and our wives,
With our honor and our lives,
For our land by freemen trod,
For the the altars of our God,
We'll defend thee! We'll defend thee!
Defend thee to the death,
Nor ask why, but do or die.
Aye! defend thee to the death.

—*Louisville Journal.*

AN ODE FOR THE UNION.

BY R. D. C.

No shorn republic name to me!
No! No Confed'racy I crave
Save this, which, when we first were free,
Our great and wise forefathers gave.
Away the wild, delusive thought,
A gift like this should prove for naught!

'Twas for no slight and transient grief
In council met that patriot band;
But long they bore; in vain relief
They sought from "dear Old Mother-land,"
Ere schemes of Independence laid,
And gained it, after, by the blade.

'Twas for no small, contracted State,
At Lexington that first blood flowed,—
At Valley Forge that shoeless feet
Distained with gore the snows they trod;
And that on Camden's burning plain
Brave hearts withstood the iron rain.

Shame not the mem'ries of the men!
'Twas not for this that Henry spoke,—
Grasped Jefferson his cunning pen,
And Washington his falchion took;
That seven long years our grandsires bore
The fortunes of a doubtful war.

'Twas that *one* glorious ensign still
Should o'er one wide Republic wave,
Whose deeds of peace the world should fill—
One nation, generous, just, and brave.
'Twas for one Empire of the Free,
From Erie to the Southern Sea.

Scorn not the work our fathers wrought!
In Hist'ry yet the noblest deed;
Vex not their spirits with the thought
In vain for us they rushed to bleed:
No relics of the hard-won field,
But severed flag and broken shield.

Ho, brother foes! in th' Union's tree
Divide ye not your *hearts* in twain!
Say what the grief that could not be
Healed in those ancient bonds again?
Our worthies from the ground cry, "None!
Go back! go back! and still be ONE!"

Away the foul rebellious hand
That could the Union e'er destroy!
If needed that it aye should stand,
O God! who would not die with joy?
Who would not deem his death sublime,
Such boon to save to after-time?

No shorn republic name to me!
No! No Confed'racy I crave
Save this, which, when we first were free,
Our great and wise forefathers gave.
Away the wild, delusive thought,
A gift like this should prove for naught!

OUR COUNTRY AND HER FLAG.

BY FRANCIS LIEBER, LL.D.

We do not hate our enemy—
May God deal gently with us all!
We love our land; we fight her foe—
We hate his cause, and that must fall.

Our Country! Oh, that goodly land!
Our noble country, whole and hale!
We'll love her, live for her, or die—
To fall for her is not to fail.

Our Flag! The Red denotes the blood
We gladly pledge; the snowy White

Means purity and solemn truth,
Unsullied justice, sacred right.

Its Blue, the sea we love to plough,
That laves the Heaven-united Land,
Between the old and older world,
From strand, o'er mount and stream, to strand.

The Blue reflects the crowded stars,
Bright Union-emblem of the free;
Come, every one, and let it wave,
That floating piece of poetry.

Our fathers came and planted fields,
And manly law, and schools, and truth;
They planted Self-Rule—we will guard
By word and sword, in age and youth.

Broad Freedom came along with them,
On History's ever-widening wings;
Our blessing this, our task and toil,
For "arduous are all noble things."

Then sing and shout for our free land,
For glorious FREELAND'S victory!
Pray that, in turmoil and in peace,
FREELAND our land may ever be.

THE UNION.

BY E. L. MANTER.

Bright Constellation! How the world's lorn hope,
Through groaning centuries tossed so wearily
On the heaving waters of Oppression's sea,
Joyed at thy rising! Shall she, weeping, grope
In gloom again—thy glory dimmed and rent
By traitors? No. The mighty North hath sworn
That from thy glory-clustered firmament
A single beaming star shall ne'er be torn.
Even now that vow on History's brightest page
Is writ in patriot blood; and every age
That Time henceforth shall add unto the vast
Wide-circling dome that spans the mighty past,
Shall glow more brightly for the earnest vow
We breathe into the ear of Heaven now.

AD POETAS.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

O brother bards, why stand ye silent all,
Amidst these days of noble strife,
While drum and fife, and the fierce trumpet-call,
Awake the land to life?

Now is the time, if ever time there was,
To strike aloud the sounding lyre,
To touch the heroes of our holy cause
Heart-deep with ancient fire.

'Tis not for all, like Norman Taillefere,
To sing before the warlike horde
Our fathers' glories, the great trust we bear,
And strike with harp and sword.

Nor yet to frame a lay whose moving rhyme
Shall flow in music North and South,
And fill with passion, till the end of time,
The nation's choral mouth.

Yet surely, while our country rocks and reels,
Your sweetly-warbled olden strains
Would mitigate the deadly shock she feels,
And soothe her in her pains.

Some knight of old romance, in full career,
Heard o'er his head the sky-lark sing,
And pausing, leaned upon his bloody spear,
Lost in that simple thing.

If by your songs no heroes shall be made
To look death boldly eye to eye,
They may glide gently to the martyr's aid
When he lies down to die.

And many a soldier, on his gory bed,
May turn himself, with lessened pain,
And bless you for the tender words you said,
Now singing in his brain.

So ye, who hold your breath amidst the fight,
Be to your sacred calling true;
Sing on! the far result is not in sight
Of the great good ye do.

THE SONS OF OLD LUZERNE.

BY M. L. T. HARTMAN.

All honor to our Luzerne boys,
Who volunteered to save our land!
Who left kind friends and fireside joys,
To join the patriotic band.

When freedom's blast was issued forth
From our Republic's capitol,
And woke the millions of the North
To answer to their country's call—

Then Luzerne's noble sons it found,
Immersed in trade; in works of skill;
In the deep mines; in lore profound;
In pleading law, for others' will;

In farming, too, were many more,
Each busy in his peaceful home,
Who ne'er had taken thought before,
That soldier he should e'er become.

But when our country, in her need,
Proclaimed that treason must be crushed,
The Luzerne patriot sons gave heed,
And forth, to offer help, they rushed.

Each branch of trade sent forth her men,
Our Laws and Liberties to save;
Merchants and Miners, equal then,
Ploughmen and Printers, all were brave.

The Lawyer left his client's cause;
The Student laid his book aside;
Mechanics, to support our laws,
Went forth in honest, patriot pride.

Mothers and sisters said "Good-bye,"
And bade them ne'er to treason bend;
And wives, though with a tearful eye,
Said, "Go, our Union's flag defend."

Our noble braves we love and bless;
We think of them with glowing pride;

Their valor will insure success;
Their virtues pure will e'er abide.

God bless and save our Luzerne boys!
Keep them when on the tented field;
Grant them the purest of all joys;
In battle's roar from danger shield.

—*Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Advocate*, July 3.

STRIKING PROOF OF PUBLIC CONFIDENCE.—We have seen nothing which has so strikingly displayed public confidence in the Government and its financial administration, in the great struggle in which it is embarked for the Union and the Constitution, as the promptness with which the sum of five million dollars was advanced to the Secretary of the Treasury in New York on Tuesday last, in response to a call for that sum—on such liberal terms, too, in the face of the great loan of two hundred and fifty millions about to be authorized by Congress.

It was after business hours on Monday, the 8th inst., that Secretary Chase sent the following telegraphic despatch to the Assistant Treasurer at New York:—

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, July 8, 1861.

John J. Cisco, New York, will issue six per cent. Treasury Notes at sixty days, to amount of five million dollars for five millions in coin. Please make arrangements forthwith. S. P. CHASE.

The despatch was received the following morning, and Mr. Cisco immediately called a meeting of the leading Bank officers and started a subscription, and before the close of business hours of the same day, the following despatches were sent to the Secretary, and reached Washington before he had left the Department for dinner:—

NEW YORK, July 9, 1861.

TO HON. S. P. CHASE, *Secretary of the Treasury:*

I have obtained the subscription for the entire amount of five millions. Over three millions have already been paid in. JOHN J. CISCO.

NEW YORK, July 9, 1861.

S. P. CHASE, *Secretary of the Treasury:*

The five millions are secured.

JOHN A. STEVENS,
President of the Bank of Commerce.

We doubt whether the history of the Department shows an instance of similar despatch in negotiations. —*National Intelligencer, July* 10.

THE REBELS' BOMBS.—A correspondent of the Troy (N. Y.) *Times* says:—"Among the instruments of death fired at our forces from the enemy's rifled cannon at the battle of Great Bethel, was a large percussion shell of a new pattern, which failed to explode, and was borne from the field by our forces as a trophy of war. It was kept for some time at Camp Hamilton, and finally sent as a present to Wm. E. Hagan, of this city. Its outside appearance has already been described in the papers. Of course, it was supposed to be filled with combustibles, and spectators gazed on it with that kind of awe inspired by chained tigers, or high-pressure steam-engines.

"But it was determined to solve the mystery, and the shell was sent to the United States Arsenal, for the purpose of having a *hari kari* Japanese process performed upon it, and thus ascertain the contents, just as we open a book for the same purpose. The arsenal employees approached the dangerous plaything with some trepidation, and performed the unscrewing of the percussion tip with fear and trembling. Carefully they proceeded, and slowly the outer wrappers of the missile came off. And then came a surprise, and then ensued a laugh. The dangerous shell that was to have burst with such terrible effect, was found to be filled with *rice*. There was a sufficiency of the Southern staple in the shell to furnish seed for a plantation. If all the other shells thrown by the valiant Confederate forces are filled with a similarly harmless 'explosive,' they will not do much execution, except on a direct fire. Our soldiers should be informed of this discovery."

ADVENTURE OF A SPY.—"I have lately returned from the South, but my exact whereabouts in that region, for obvious reasons, it would not be politic to state. Suspected of being a Northerner, it was often my advantage to court obscurity. Known as a spy, a 'short shrift' and a ready rope would have prevented the blotting of this paper. Hanging, disguised, on the outskirts of a camp, mixing with its idlers, laughing at their jokes, examining their arms, counting their numbers, endeavoring to discover the plans of their leaders, listening to this party and pursuing that, joining in the chorus of a rebel song, betting on rebel success, cursing Abolitionism, reviling Lincoln, traducing Scott, extolling Gen. Beauregard, despising Northern fighters, laughing at their tactics and sneering at their weapons, praising the beauty of Southern belles and decrying that of Northern, calling New York a den of cut-throats, and New Orleans a paradise of immaculate chivalry, is but a small portion of the practice of my profession as a spy. This may not seem honorable nor desirable. As to the honor, let the country that benefits by the investigations and warnings of the spy be judge; and the danger, often incurred, is more serious and personal than that of the battle-field, which may, perhaps, detract from its desirability.

"It was a dark night. Not a star on the glimmer. I had collected my quotum of intelligence, and was on the move for the Northern lines. I was approaching the banks of a stream whose waters I had to cross, and had then some miles to traverse before I could reach the pickets of our gallant troops. A feeling of uneasiness began to creep over me; I was on the outskirt of a wood fringing the dark waters at my feet, whose presence could scarcely be detected but for their sullen murmurs as they rushed through the gloom. The wind sighed in gentle accordance. I walked forty or fifty yards along the bank. I then crept on all-fours along the ground, and groped with my hands. I paused—I groped again—my breath thickened, perspiration oozed from me at every pore, and I was prostrated with horror! I had missed my landmark, and knew not where I was. Below or above, beneath the shelter of the bank, lay the skiff I had hidden ten days before, when I commenced my operations among the followers of Jeff. Davis.

"As I stood gasping for breath, with all the unmistakable proofs of my calling about me, the sudden cry of a bird or plunging of a fish would act like magnetism on my frame, not wont to shudder at a shadow. No matter how pressing the danger may be, if a man sees an opportunity for escape, he breathes with freedom. But let him be surrounded by darkness, impenetrable at two yards' distance, within rifle's length of concealed foes, for what knowledge he has to the contrary; knowing, too,

with painful accuracy, the detection of his presence would reward him with a sudden and violent death, and if he breathes no faster, and feels his limbs as free and his spirits as light as when taking a favorite promenade, he is more fitted for a hero than I am.

"In the agony of that moment—in the sudden and utter helplessness I felt to discover my true bearings—I was about to let myself gently into the stream, and breast its current, for life and death. There was no alternative. The Northern pickets must be reached in safety before the morning broke, or I should soon swing between heaven and earth, from some green limb of the black forest in which I stood.

"At that moment the low, sullen bay of a blood-hound struck my ear. The sound was reviving—the fearful stillness broken. The uncertain dread flew before the certain danger. I was standing to my middle in the shallow bed of the river, just beneath the jutting banks. After a pause of a few seconds I began to creep mechanically and stealthily down the stream, followed, as I knew from the rustling of the grass and frequent breaking of twigs, by the insatiable brute; although, by certain uneasy growls, I felt assured he was at fault. Something struck against my breast. I could not prevent a slight cry from escaping me, as, stretching out my hand, I grasped the gunwale of a boat moored beneath the bank. Between surprise and joy I felt half choked. In an instant I had scrambled on board and began to search for the painter in the bow, in order to cast her from her fastenings.

"Suddenly a bright ray of moonlight—the first gleam of hope in that black night—fell directly on the spot, revealing the silvery stream, my own skiff, (hidden there ten days before,) lighting the deep shadows of the verging wood, and, on the log half buried in the bank, and from which I had that instant cast the line that had bound me to it, the supple form of the crouching bloodhound, his red eyes gleaming in the moonlight, jaws distended, and poising for the spring. With one dart the light skiff was yards out in the stream, and the savage after it. With an oar I aimed a blow at his head, which, however, he eluded with ease. In the effort thus made, the boat careened over towards my antagonist, who made a desperate effort to get his forepaws over the side, at the same time seizing the gunwale with his teeth.

"Now or never was my time to get rid of the accursed brute. I drew my revolver, and placed the muzzle between his eyes, but hesitated to fire; for that one report might bring on me a volley from the shore. Meantime the strength of the dog careened the frail craft so much that the water rushed over the side, threatening to swamp her. I changed my tactics, threw my revolver into the bottom of the skiff, and grasping my 'bowie,' keen as a Malay creese, and glittering, as I released it from the sheath, like a moonbeam on the stream. In an instant I had severed the sinewy throat of the hound, cutting through brawn and muscle to the nape of the neck. The tenacious wretch gave a wild, convulsive leap half out of the water, then sank, and was gone.

Five minutes' pulling landed me on the other side of the river, and in an hour after, without further accident, I was among friends, encompassed by the Northern lines. That night I related at head-quarters the intelligence I had gathered, and in a few days I shall again be gleaning knowledge in the Southern camp.—*Missouri Democrat, July 6.*

She Regretted It.—The following anecdote is going the rounds:—An elderly lady, who attended a meeting of the First Vermont regiment, arose, full of enthusiasm, and said she thanked God that she was able to do something for her country; her two sons, all she possessed in the world, were in the regiment; and the only thing she had to regret was, that she could not have known it twenty years ago—she would have furnished more.

Another Hero Fallen.—Amid the crash of battle, the roar of artillery, and the dashing bayonet charge, in the fierce excitement of the hour which thrills every nerve and rouses every energy, the soldier who falls is scarcely heeded in the on-sweeping ranks of his victorious comrades. But when the conflict ceases, and the smoke of the cannon rolls away, and the returning column sorrowfully seeks its slain upon the blood-stained ground, many a heart swells with anguish, many an eye fills with tears to see the prostrate form and meet the dying glance of well-loved friends and brothers, the foremost in the desperate fight.

One of the immortal Seven, who sealed in death their devotion to liberty and their native South in the brilliant victory at Bull Run, on Thursday, July 18th, was Carter H. Harrison, Major in the 17th Virginia regiment, one of the heroic leaders whose men so gallantly fought and won the battle of that day. "None knew him but to love him"—of a nature at once gentle and brave, a tender, high-souled, chivalrous man; young in years, old in heroism, foremost in duty, highest in honor—among the first to fall. The friends who loved and mourn him—those who saw him

> Walking his round of duty,
> Serenely day by day,
> With the strong man's hand of labor,
> And childhood's heart of play,"

all who knew his noble life and gallant death, will mingle their tears "with those who weep," over the touching words sent by the Surgeon to his home on the morning of the 19th: "Your husband died in Jesus, this morning." A fitting epitaph to a life like his—at once its eulogy and its lament.

Virginia will forever cherish the sacred memory of her patriot sons.—*Richmond Dispatch, July 26.*

Southern Criticism.—The army of the North is as remarkable for its base material as ours for its high morality. Respectable men do not volunteer to go a-rogueing, [shade of Webster!] and the attack on the South is avowedly a rogue's expedition. The Northern troops are, with very few exceptions, paupers, thieves, ignorant foreigners, murderers, bullies, and criminals of every description. They are not half so respectable or well-informed as our negroes, and it adds much to the indignation and exasperation of our troops that they have to meet these nomadic scoundrels.—*De Bow's Review.*

The Young Soldier Dying.—"Bring me my knapsack," said a young soldier, who lay sick in one of the hospitals at Washington. "Bring me my knapsack."

"What do you want of your knapsack?" inquired the head lady of the band of nurses.

"I want my knapsack," again said the dying young man.

His knapsack was brought to him, and as he took it, his eye gleamed with pleasure, and his face was covered all over with a smile, as he brought out from it his hidden treasures.

"There," said he, "that is a Bible from my mother. And this—Washington's Farewell Address—is the gift of my father. And this,"—his voice failed.

The nurse looked down to see what it was, and there was the face of a beautiful maiden.

"Now," said the dying young soldier, "I want you to put all these under my pillow." She did as she was requested, and the poor young man laid him down on them to die, requesting that they should be sent to his parents when he was gone. Calm and joyful was he in dying. It was only going from night to endless day—from death to eternal glory. So the young soldier died.—*Christian Inquirer, July* 20.

A PATRIOTIC SPEECH.—Owing to alleged bad treatment by the State authorities, the Erie regiment, near Pittsburg, Pa., began to display a rather ugly, mutinous spirit, whereupon their Colonel (McLane) addressed them in the following pithy and patriotic speech:—

"Gentlemen, there is one thing I want you to understand, and that is, that *I intend to command this regiment.* I understand there are a number of you dissatisfied and uneasy because your payments have been stopped. There is no doubt but that we have been badly treated; and by the Eternal, the time shall come when we shall have our rights, and our wrongs shall be redressed. In the mean time, I advise you to act like soldiers and gentlemen. If the State refuses to do its duty towards us, let us do ours, and then they can have no fault to find with us. If there is any among you who wants to leave, he can do so, and I will give him a free pass home. I hope there is no one who will desert his post now, and who rates his patriotism at the paltry sum of $17 23. I have spent $1,000, and have not received a cent in return, but I am determined to do my duty; and if the State of Pennsylvania is too poor to repay me, I will make a free gift of my services to her."—*Alton Democrat, July* 20.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Nashville *Christian Advocate* gives the following account of a Sabbath in a camp of the rebels:—

"We spent last Sabbath at Camp Trousdale, about forty miles from Nashville, and within two miles of the Nashville and Louisville Railroad. The former camp, immediately on the road, lacked water, and two weeks ago the troops were removed to their present location, where much water is, and of the very best kind. For shading trees, undulating ground, and cool springs, there could hardly be a more eligible encampment. It is within two miles of the Kentucky line, and has 5,600 soldiers. At half-past 9 the drum-call gathered our congregation in Col. Battle's regiment. Rev. J. A. Edmondson has lately been elected their chaplain from the ranks. We had a respectful hearing for the sermon, reverent attitude in prayer, and were assisted by some good voices in singing. About the same hour, Brother Armstrong, Chaplain of Col. Hatton's regiment, Brother Crisman, of Col. Newman's, Brother Tucker, of Col. Fulton's, Brother Poindexter, of Col. Savage's, were conducting Divine service. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon we conducted a brief religious service for Col. Palmer's regiment. This regiment held an election last Thursday, and has secured an excellent chaplain, Rev. J. H. Richie, of the Tennessee Conference. Brother Richie went through the Mexican campaign, in the ranks. After dinner, in company with Brother Armstrong, we went through the hospitals located in this region. The sick list—measles—is pretty large in some of the regiments; but the sick are well cared for, and there never was a better time and place for soldiers to take their camp acclimation. The readers of the *Advocate* will be pleased to learn that the Sabbath day is observed in camp. There is no drilling, which here is real hard work six days in the week. The universal good order was not only gratifying, but astonishing; the whole day's scene agreeably belied our conceptions of camp life. We saw no dram-drinking or card-playing; heard no profanity. Ladies might be seen visiting friends and relatives, and they can do so with perfect safety, for last week a soldier was put under guard for six days for kissing his hand at a lady unknown to him. The fact is, our volunteer armies are made up of gentlemen, and to an unprecedented degree of Christian gentlemen. If the Lincoln cabinet could visit our camps and witness the stuff our men are made of, and take one day's impression of their physical and moral stamina, we believe the last hope of subjugating such a people would die out of them. We learn with pleasure that a good state of religious feeling pervades the Southern army. In Col. Bates' regiment, now in Virginia, there are many Christians, among them Capt. Henry, a local preacher of the Methodist church from Summer County. Captain Henry has regular prayer meetings among the soldiers. When present, he leads; but when absent, some of the young men conduct the services. The interest, we understand, in these meetings is constantly increasing. Much good will be accomplished, and young men who have gone into the field bearing the name of Christ, will come back with their Christian armor bright. There is a Christian association in Camp Cheatham, Tennessee, who hold prayer meetings at stated times, and exercise an excellent influence. Rev. W. H. Browning, who spent last Sabbath at the camp, makes a very favorable report of its moral condition. At Sparta, Georgia, I heard Bishop Pierce make one of the most eloquent and thrilling addresses to a vast crowd of soldiers and people, on fast-day, after a sermon. He said:—'Did I know a man here who would refuse to subscribe cotton or money to carry on this war of defence while it lasts, I would never shake his hand, nor darken his doors with my presence.' The Bishop's only son, just married, an accomplished Christian, has volunteered as a private, and the Bishop himself subscribes one-half his crop to the Confederacy."

LOUISVILLE, KY., *July* 6.—If any good Union men (no others need apply) want a few first-class navy pistols at much less than the ordinary rates, we may make a suggestion for their benefit—if they come to us soon.—*Louisville Journal.*

THE WOUNDED AT BULL RUN.—"During the retreat I was surprised to note the few exclamations of distress from our wounded men. Now and then the mangled soldiers uttered piercing groans; sometimes, during the rough process of transfer from the ambulances, they gave vent to their agony in heart-rending shrieks; but generally their endurance was heroic. Dr. Magruder, soon after the firing on Col. Hunter's column began, took possession of the Sudley church, about half a mile from the field, and instantly the seats were removed, and blankets spread on the floor for the wounded. The little building was soon crowded, and its floor crimsoned with warm blood.

The altar table was used for the operations upon the men who were more severely injured. The surgeons of the New Hampshire and Rhode Island regiments, as well as those of the New York Eighth, Fourteenth, and Seventy-first regiments, and of the Fire Zouaves, were in attendance, and worked with great energy.

"Within the hospital the victims were chiefly of the Rhode Island regiments. There were some, however, from the Seventy-first, the Fourteenth, and a number of the Zouaves.

"In front of the building, in a pleasant grove, the ambulances crowded until it was impossible to unload them with any degree of rapidity. Then a dwelling-house near at hand, a barn, and a wagon shop, were successively occupied, but all proved insufficient, and the dead and mangled were laid on the grass in every direction. And what a scene it was! Here a poor fellow with shattered arm, imploring the early attention of the surgeons; there a pale youth, exposing his fractured head to the pity of his fellows; then a dying man bathing the green sod with his life's blood; and scores lying about in strange confusion, all more or less injured, and shocking spectacles to behold. It was a sight the memory of which no lapse of time can remove, and such as language must ever fail to describe. It was not so mournful and impressive, however, as the field of battle, where were strewn in wild confusion the dead and the dying, and for a long distance every foot of the soil was drenched with human blood.

"Mr. Arnold and myself dismounted, and coöperated with the surgeons, as far as lay in our power, in alleviating the distress of the poor fellows; but many received no attention whatever, and died without an audible murmur. The shell-wounds and those caused by the rifled cannon shot were most frightful. Legs, arms, heads, and entire bodies were fearfully mangled. The musket-wounds were less repulsive; but in all the dreadful sight, there was nothing to disguise the untold horrors of war.—RICHARD MCCORMICK, *in the N. Y. Evening Post.*

REPUDIATION.—The following official notice was published in the Savannah *Republican*:—

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY OF SAVANNAH, *June* 8, 1861.

To all persons who may be interested:

Take notice, that from and after this date, during the continuance of the present war existing between the Confederate States and the United States of America, all coupons of the bonds of the city of Savannah, payable in the city of New York, will be paid only at the office of the Treasurer of the city of Savannah.

This notice is made public in pursuance of a resolution of Council, adopted on the 5th instant.

CHARLES C. JONES, JR., Mayor.

Attest,
RICHARD W. COPE, Clerk of Council.

NEGRO PATRIOTISM.—I sat in my tent-door thoughtfully, but very thoughtlessly, humming "Dixie." I had not observed "Charles," a servant of "contraband" here, who sat just within the tent.

"We stop a-singin' dat song now, massa!" said he, interrupting me.

"Why?" I inquired.

Charles was confused for a moment, but I pressed the question.

"Well," he replied hesitatingly, "it don't b'long to my perfession, sir; dat's all, I s'pose.—I don't wish I was in Dixie, I'se sure!" continued he. "None o' de niggers does; you may bet your sou' o' dat!"

"Where is Dixie, Charles?"

"'S Norfolk—*dat's* whar 'tis," was the indignant reply. "Kills de niggers in Dixie, jist like sheep, a-working in de batteries!"

The idea of our contest is fully appreciated by the colored people. The representations at the North, that the slaves do not understand the cause for which the Federal army are moving upon the South, are utterly false. I have seen here and in Hampton scores of the fugitives, and conversed with them, and I have never found one who did not perfectly understand the issue of the war, and hang with terrible anxiety upon its success or failure.

I was particularly struck with this at Hampton, when the battle of Great Bethel was progressing. They crowded together in little squads about the streets, listening to the reports of the cannon in the distance, or the accounts of those who came in from the field. Many of them were almost insane with anxiety, and expressed themselves extravagantly.

"If the 'Unioners' get the fight," I said, "what will it do for you?"

"*Den we'll be free!*" answered all who stood near me, almost in one breath.

"But if they lose the battle?"

"Oh, den it be worser for us dan ebber," they said, shaking their heads mournfully, and in their simplicity believing that all the issue of the war hung upon the result of that day.—*Letter from Fort Monroe, N. Y. World, July* 3.

YANKEE DOODLE ON "THE CRISIS."

You may talk about your "Dixie's Land,"
And sing it like a noodle;
The good old tune for North and South,
Is famous Yankee Doodle!

Yankee Doodle made a name
On many a sea and shore, sirs;
Secession won't eclipse his fame—
He'll only do it more, sirs!

Now Dixie's Land is in ferment
With their Yancey and their Cobb, sirs;
They're plunging in, on ruin bent,
And raising the very hob, sirs.

Yankee Doodle hears the noise—
The American eagle flutters;
He says, "Now just be quiet, boys—
Deuce take the one that mutters."

Yankee Doodle is the boy
Will make 'em stop their treason,
If they will only hold their jaw,
And hear a little reason.

Have we forgot our country's flag,
And all her natal glory,
To palm it off for a dirty rag,
Unknown in song or story?

Your rattlesnakes and pelicans
Are not the kind of bunting
That Perry and Decatur bore,
When pirates they were hunting.

So tear your traitorous ensigns down,
Run up the Stars and Stripes, sirs,
Or Uncle Sam will feed you lead,
Until you have the gripes, sirs!

The eagle is too wise a fowl
To fool with all your pranks, sirs;
Fort Pickens you must leave alone,
Or thin your rebel ranks, sirs!

SOUTHWARD, HO!

Southward, ho! 'Twas a stormy chorus
Thundering forth from the years of old,
As down from the crests of the Himalaya
Madly the Scythian war-tide rolled.
Wave on wave, in their strong pulsations,
Hurled from the Northland's bounding veins;
On they poured, like a tide of terror,
Over the teeming Indian plains—
Strewing their path with the fallen altars,
The dusky gold and the starry gems,
The pearl-wrought girdles of Hindoo princes,
And wealth of her priceless diadems.
O'er the shattered throne and the wrecked pagoda
Swelled that pæan of savage joy,
As ever onward the locust legions
Swept to desolate and destroy.
Yet a higher strength and greatness even
To India's twenty millions came,
From the bounding blood of the Northern nations,
Their nerves of steel and their souls of flame!

Southward, ho! 'Twas a grander anthem,
When, from their far-off, frozen home,
The sturdy sons of the Northern war-gods
Poured on the rotting wreck of Rome.
Gone was the might of the ancient empire;
Power and beauty had passed away;
All things foul, and vile, and hateful,
Hovered around her rank decay.
Gone was the grand, heroic daring,
Which had made her younger years sublime;
The blood was chilly, and weak, and nerveless,
That flowed through the shrunken veins of Time.
So a stronger life and a mightier spirit
Forth from the stormy North were hurled,
And filled, with the strength of a new creation,
The withered limbs of the dead old world.
And over the ashes of desolation
Those Vandals sowed in their gory way,
The glowing light of the modern ages
Blazed and bloomed like a heavenly day!

Southward, ho! How the mighty chorus
Shook the depths of the Northern seas,
When the countless ships of the stern old Vikings
Spread their wings on the Boreal breeze.
Joyfully, from the barren mountains,
The frozen fiords and the glaciers cold,
They turned their prows to the sunnier oceans,
Which in the unknown Austral rolled.
Down on the lands where the Celt and Saxon
Reaped their fields on a peaceful shore,
They bore the name of the mighty Odin,
And the martial joy of the thunderer Thor.
And up from a thousand fields of battle,
From the Northern giants' glorious graves,
Springs the power which has made Britannia
Ocean-queen of the Western waves.

Southward, ho! How the grand old war-cry
Thunders over our land to-day;
Rolling down from the Eastern mountains,
Dying into the West away.
The South has fallen from her ancient glory,
Bowed in slavery, crime, and shame;
And forth from his storehouse God is sending
Another tempest of steel and flame!

Southward, ho! Bear on the watchword!
Onward march, as in ancient days,
Till over the traitor's fallen fortress
The Stripes shall stream and the Stars shall blaze!
For the Northern arm is mailed with thunder,
And the Northern heart beats high and warm;
And a stronger life shall spring in glory
In the path of the Southward rushing storm;
The ancient wrongs shall shrink and perish,
The darkness fly from their radiant van;
And a mightier empire rise in grandeur,
For Freedom, Truth, and the Rights of Man.
Ever thus, when, in future ages,
Manhood fails on the tropic plains,
Send, O God, thy Northern giants
To pour fresh blood through their feeble veins!

—*N. Y. Tribune*, July 11.

THE PRESENT CRISIS.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

When a deed is done for Freedom, through the broad
earth's aching breast
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic, trembling on from
east to west;
And the slave, where'er he cowers, feels the soul
within him climb
To the awful verge of manhood, as the energy sub-
lime
Of a century bursts full blossomed on the thorny
stem of Time.

Through the walls of hut and palace shoots the in-
stantaneous throe,
When the travail of the Ages wrings earth's systems
to and fro;
At the birth of each new Era, with a recognizing
start,
Nation wildly looks on nation, standing with mute
lips apart,
And glad Truth's yet mightier man-child leaps be-
neath the Future's heart.

For mankind are one in spirit, and an instinct bears
along,
Round the earth's electric circle, the swift flash of
right or wrong;
Whether conscious or unconscious, yet humanity's
vast frame,
Through its ocean-sundered fibres, feels the gush of
joy or shame;
In the gain or loss of *one* race, *all the rest* have equal
claim.

Once, to every man and nation, comes the moment
to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or
evil side;
Some great cause, God's *new* Messiah, offering each
the bloom or blight,

Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep
upon the right,
And *the choice goes by forever* 'twixt that darkness
and that light.

Hast thou chosen, O my people, on whose party thou
shalt stand,
Ere the Doom from its worn sandals shakes the dust
against our land?
Though the cause of Evil prosper, yet 'tis Truth alone
is strong;
And albeit she wander outcast now, I see around her
throng
Troops of beautiful, tall angels, to enshield her from
all wrong.

We see dimly, in the Present, what is small and what
is great;
Slow of faith how weak an arm may turn the iron
helm of Fate;
But the soul is still oracular—amid the market's
din,
List the ominous stern whisper from the Delphic
cave within:
"*They enslave their children's children, who make
compromise with Sin!*"

Slavery, the earth-born Cyclops, fellest of the giant
brood,
Sons of brutish Force and Darkness, who have
drenched the earth with blood,
Famished in his self-made desert, blinded by our
purer day,
Gropes in yet unblasted regions for his miserable
prey;
Shall we guide his gory fingers where our helpless
children play?

'Tis as easy to be heroes, as to sit the idle slaves
Of a legendary virtue carved upon our fathers'
graves;
Worshippers of light *ancestral* make the *present* light
a crime.
Was the Mayflower launched by cowards?—steered
by men behind *their* time?
Turn those tracks toward Past, or *Future*, that make
Plymouth Rock sublime?

They were men of *prcsent* valor—stalwart old icono-
clasts;
Unconvinced by axe or gibbet that all virtue was the
Past's;
But we make *their* truth *our* falsehood, thinking that
has made *us* free,
Hoarding it in mouldy parchments, while our tender
spirits flee
The rude grasp of that great *Impulse* which drove
them across the sea.

New occasions teach new duties! Time makes an-
cient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep
abreast of Truth;
Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires! we *ourselves*
must Pilgrims be,
Launch *our* Mayflower, and steer boldly through the
desperate winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-
rusted key.

THE CAVALIER'S SONG.

I'm a dashing young Southerner, gallant and tall;
I am willing to fight, but unwiling to fall;
I am willing to fight, but I think I may say,
That I'm still more in favor of running away:
So forth from my quarters I fearlessly go,
With my feet to the field and my back to the foe!

The life of a trooper is pleasure and ease,
Just suited to sprigs of the old F. F. V.'s;
No horrible wounds, and no midnight alarms,
Should mar our fair skins, and get rust on our arms;
Through the sweet sunny South we will tranquilly go,
With our feet to the field and our backs to the foe!

I own twenty niggers, of various shades,
Who burnish my arms for our fancy parades;
My horse prances sideways, curvetting along,
And lovely eyes single me out from the throng
Of dashing young Southerners, all in a row,
With their feet to the field and their backs to the
foe!

My sword is gold-hilted, my charger is fleet;
I am bullion and spangles from helmet to feet;
I am fierce in my cups, and most savagely bent
On slaying the Yankees . . . when safe in my tent;
In short, if I'm timid, I know how to blow,
With my feet to the field and my back to the foe!

'Tis well for the hireling myrmidon crew
To shed vulgar blood for their Red, White, and Blue,
But when they've attacked us, we always have
beat— . . .
Don't misunderstand—I mean, beat a retreat! . . .
And the grass, I'll be sworn, has a poor chance to
grow
'Neath our feet on the field, with our backs to the
foe!

Then bring me my horse! let me ride in the van,—
A position I always secure, if I can;
For the enemy hardly can hit me, I find,
While running away with an army behind,
As over the ground like a whirlwind I go,
With my feet to the field and my back to the foe!

Sometimes I put Sambo, and Cuffee, and Clem.,
'Twixt me and the Yankees, who shoot into them;
But when at close quarters, with pistol and knife,
I find it much safer to run for my life;
So the dust from my horse-shoes I haughtily throw,
As I dash from the field with my back to the foe!

The Northmen, to catch me, will have to ride fast,
Though I have a misgiving they'll do it at last;
And it cannot be other than awkward, I fear,
To find a great knot underneath my left ear,
As up through the air like a rocket I go,
With a beam overhead and a scaffold below!

—*Vanity Fair.*

WATCHING AND WAITING.

BY "ALF."

Here, a watchman on the railroad,
Sit I in my palace great,
With my gun against my shoulder,
Learning here to watch and wait.

Watching for some daring rebel,
'Gainst the bridge to vent his spite;
Waiting, with a studied patience,
For the coming of the night.

From the forest trees about me,
Come the dead leaves drifting down,
While the streamlet bears them onward
Floating clouds of golden brown.

So, through all the passing autumn,
All the long and lonesome day,
Watch I, while my spirit wanders
To another far away.

One, whose purpose high and noble,
Woke ambition in my breast,
For the good and right to struggle,
Till my soul should sink to rest.

Sure my palace is a shanty—
Sure the cracks are gaping wide;
And my hands are rough and rusty
From the musket by my side.

But my soul is full of ardor
For the triumph of the Right,
As I wait and watch here calmly
For the coming of the night.

I am waiting for the battle
I must wage throughout my life;
I am waiting for the spirit
That shall guide me through its strife.

Cincinnati Times, Oct. 30.

WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

Watchman, what of the night?
Are there signs in the East that augur the day,
Or still doth the blackness of darkness there lay?
We list to the trumpings that herald the storm,
To the roll of the drum, and the order to form!

Whither the eagle's flight?
Does she bear in her beak the Stripes and the Stars,
The device which was won by a thousand scars?
Then shout, as it floats through the cloud in the breeze!
'Tis the ægis of Hope on the land and the seas.

Blackness and night I see!
Ho, rally! ho, rally! our banner is rent,
And the hiss of the viper now sounds in our tent;
Black Treason grows rampant, and vaunts that she drives
The flag-bearing Eagle away from her skies!

Freedom or Slavery,
Is the watchword that booms from Sumter's black walls;
And Freedom or Death, answer back Northern Halls!
To Freedom or Death! is the shout and the cry;
By the Banner of Freedom 'tis glory to die!

Blackness and night I see!
And the trumpings that break 'mid the cloud and the storm,
And the marshalling feet of the hosts as they form,
Like a hurricane bred on the tempest's red track,
Now warn of the wreck and the woe in their track.

Foemen, beware! beware!
Of the storm that disturbs the bald eagle's high nest;
There mutters a wrath pent hot in her breast;
Her talons shall pounce on each reptile that crawls,
And batten her beak on the snake when he falls.

Form! form! infantry, form!
Close up! is the word, and prepare for the charge!
Close up! is the shout on the hill, by the marge;
Close up, where they fall, and forward again,
Where the lightnings shall flash, and descend the hot rain.

Form! form! riflemen, form!
For the Eagle now swoops from the Northern crag,
Chafed hot that despised is our country's flag;
She screams from the rocks by the sea and the glen,
"Oh, strike! for your shield, and to victory, men!"

—*The Watchman.*

THE GOOD FIGHT.

BY CHARLES A. BARRY.

Back to battle again!—shake the starry folds out!
Strike for God and the country! Ho, soldiers, about!
Look! the demon of bloodshed, in horrid array,
Stands grim and defiant against the broad day.

Oh, wild is the heart of the nation with pain!
America weeps o'er the couch of the slain!
For the blood of her suppliants beats like a sea
'Gainst the old and the young—'gainst the bond and the free.

Hark, men of the North! can ye hear the loud wail
Coming up from the South, as your chosen ones fail?
Do ye feel the fierce throes of a land in decay?
'Tis the crime of the Universe passing away!

Your dead are uncovered in pestilent graves!
Your comrades are *chained* in that region of slaves!
See the hands that are stretching out Northward in prayer!
Hear the cry that is drifting 'twixt hope and despair!

Blow the bugles of War! Shout, Redemption is nigh!
Fling your emblems of Liberty out to the sky!
Sing a song of Salvation, march manfully on—
For a victory waits you, and Peace can be won.

Away! let the world feel the shock as you pass,
Like a hurricane onward, through glen and morass;
Quick! fight the Good Fight,—help the Lord in his wrath,
And plant the old Banner down deep in your path.

O dear Land of Freedom! O Hope of the Earth!
The crucifix gleams, for Christ knoweth thy worth;
Thou shalt rise from this agony cleansed in his sight,
From a sin that will melt in the mazes of night.

Then, best of all lands will our cherished land be,
The Pride of the World, and the Home of the Free!
Then Time shall destroy both the spear and the sword,
And men shall acknowledge the strength of the Lord.

WEEP O'ER THE HEROES AS THEY FALL.

BY CHARLES WILLIAM BUTLER.

Dedicated to our Armies.

Weep o'er the heroes as they fall
In conflict for the right;
And vow to Heaven our lives, our all,
Shall give our country might.
We will not let our banner fair
Be trailed by foes in dust,
But it shall be our dearest care—
The nation's hope and trust.

Weep o'er the heroes as they fall,
Who die in glory's prime;
Who give their nation's earnest call
A life and death sublime.
We call them dead; and yet their hearts
Throb on in memory's shrine—
For them the patriot's noblest part,
In Freedom's cause divine.

Weep o'er the heroes as they fall,
For God hath called them home;
From battle-field, from foeman's thrall,
His PEACEFUL angels come.
They come and go where rivers wide
Their tides of calm outpour,
And memory wanders by their side
To joy for evermore.

Weep o'er the heroes as they fall,
O'er Ellsworth's early tomb,
And by his dark, funereal pall,
Bid patriot life-buds bloom.
Write there anew man's love to man;
Smite there Oppression's rod;
And bid the traitor's eye to scan
The nation's trust in God!

—*Christian Inquirer.*

IMPROMPTU

ON READING THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

BY A. O'K. H.

"Not one common soldier or common sailor is known to have deserted his flag."—*President Lincoln's War Message.*

I.

Not one common soldier or sailor
Has cravenly asked to secede;
Nor cowardly ran, nor deserted
Our flag in this hour of need!
'Twas the gentry of proud Carolina—
The haughty Virginian breed,
Who in mansions reviled the old banner,
Then fought it 'neath traitorous lead.

II.

"Who were they who stood firm by the country?"
—Generations hereafter will read—
"Was it rank of the army and navy,
Who were sworn on the cross and the creed?
Was it those who were honored with office,
And fattening with placeman greed?"
None of these—*but the sailor and soldier!*
THEY stood by our flag in its need.

III.

Hurrah for the soldier and sailor!
A nation shall now intercede
To give them proud share of its plaudit,
Wherever the Stars and Stripes lead!
Aye! enrol them a legion of honor;
Not grudgingly theirs be fame's meed!
Place! place for the sailor and soldier
Who spurned the base cry of SECEDE!

CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL.

BY T. HULBERT UNDERWOOD.

See! o'er yon proud cathedral, like a star,
The signal-cross is beaming bright and far.

One year ago it gleamed along the sky
A light malignant like an evil eye.

With scornful lip the men of purpose said:
"Portent of evil! lo, the Christ has fled."

But now, thank God! it stands a beacon-light;
The Christ is there, encouraging the Right.

The solemn organ grandly pealing there—
A hymn to Freedom sweetens all the air.

One year ago that deep-toned organ smote
The ear with horror; for each mocking note

Came down upon us with the monstrous cry,
That "Slavery is truth, and God a lie;"

But now the nation listens while it rings—
For lo! a song of Freedom upward springs.

Thank God for this! We turn again to thee,
Great Mother Church, and bow the willing knee

Before thine altar. Now the Christ is there,
And Liberty beside Him breathes her prayer.

Within thy precincts men of holy vow
And earnest purpose are assembled now.

Thy prayer is Union—gather for the fight,
For God, for Country, Liberty, and Right.

And first among them boldly Brownson stands
His lips are eloquent, his pleading hands

Are upward raised, imploring Heaven to aid
In sending Treason to its native shade;

With scathing words rebukes the tardy will
Of nerveless rulers, vacillating still:

"O ye whom we have called upon to lead!
What! are ye *weak* in purpose and in deed?

"And dare ye shrink from acting *now* your part,
While all the nation waits with throbbing heart?

"Oh, give us, God, the men of purpose high,
And give the people one brave battle-cry—

"A cry whose tones will wake the civic earth,
And start its heroism into birth.

"Be this our watchword—let the nations hear—
Slaves nevermore shall breathe our atmosphere!

"And let our boast (the boast of England) be—
The slaves that touch Columbia's soil are *free*.

"*Man must be man in all that makes the man*—
The crowning work of God's creative plan;

"No thing debased, no slave of monstrous birth,
A blighted manhood and a shame to earth.

"Strike Treason down, annihilate the wrong,
Make Justice bold, and Truth and Freedom strong.

"Ho, impious men! ye fight at fearful odds,
Who war on Freedom; for her curse is God's."

'Twas thus he spoke; and that brave, honest prayer,
Is now an anthem on the lips of air;

And earnest ears are quick to catch the song,
And every heart-pulse at the sound grows strong.

The Mother Church, with all a mother's bliss,
Takes Freedom to her bosom with a kiss.

The great Cathedral, as in days gone by,
Leads on the battle with the startling cry,

"*E spiritus de Santus!* Truth and Right!
Let rebels flee, for GOD is in the fight!"

THE DAUGHTER OF THE SIXTH.—Miss Lizzie C. Jones, the Daughter of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, is said to look charmingly in her new costume as "the child," and will undoubtedly be an object of extraordinary interest when that regiment returns to Boston. A correspondent says:—"She is but *ten years* old, and since she has been in camp, she has been a great comfort to the soldiers in the hospital, visiting them daily, and dispensing among the unfortunate little delicacies, as well as going frequently through the streets of the camp with strawberries, cherries, &c. Sometimes she has distributed as many as sixteen boxes to a company—the market-man, of course, driving his cart to each tent."

The presentation speech accompanying the gift of the uniform, was made by Sergeant Crowley, of Lowell, and of the closing ceremonies the following is an account.

The "Daughter" took the box containing the dress, and, with canteen upon her person, she tripped lightly into the "hospital" that was close at hand, and in a few moments appeared in her new and beautiful costume. Standing upon the green, with the beautiful silk banners on each side, she addressed the regiment as follows:—

"Comrades—when you took me, a stranger, and adopted me as your daughter, I had but little idea of what you were doing, and of what my duties were; but having been in camp with you two months, and learned to know you all, I have learned to love you all, and I feel that you all love me, because there are none of you when we meet but have a kind word and a pleasant smile for me. And now that you have put me in uniform, I feel still more that I belong to you, and I will try never to forget it. But you do not expect me to talk, but, like this splendid treasure, which I shall prize as a remembrance to the last day of my life—which is full to relieve the parched lips of my sick and wounded comrades—so shall my *heart* be a canteen full of love and sympathy for each and all of you. Comrades, Thank you—thank you—thank you."

"The Daughter" delivered the speech in a very clear and distinct manner, and at its conclusion the regiment gave her three cheers and a "tiger," and escorted her to head-quarters.—*Boston Post.*

THE FOURTH OF JULY, SOUTH.—As particularly noticed in yesterday's *Picayune*, there bids fair to be a very spirited celebration of the Fourth of July. Besides the military doings which we have mentioned, there will be an entire suspension of business, and the holiday will be universally kept, as it is right and proper it should be.

Camp Lewis will be the centre of attraction, beyond doubt. The facilities for going thither and returning at all hours of the day and evening, by the Carrollton Railroad, will make it a popular resort. There will be the usual parades, evolutions, and reviews, that will be well worth witnessing. The target firing and cannon practice of the Washington artillery, at the Lake, will also attract many spectators undoubtedly.

The *Picayune* will observe the anniversary of American Independence as a holiday, as it ever has done from the beginning of its career. There will be no issue thereof after that of this morning, until the afternoon of Friday, thus enabling all connected with the office an opportunity of enjoying the day without stint.—*N. O. Picayune, July* 4.

THE 85th anniversary of the Battle of Fort Moultrie was handsomely celebrated in Charleston on the 28th of June. Business was almost entirely suspended, military companies paraded, the streets were crowded, and there were all the observances of a gala day.—*Idem.*

NEW ORLEANS, LA., *July* 6.—The editor of the *Evening News* at Hannibal, Mo., was lately arrested by a Federal officer there, taken to the Abolition camp, and subjected to ignominious treatment, and compelled to perform painful labor for the gratification of the mercenaries and Republican civilians who had repaired to the camp to "witness the performance." Among other things, he was made to "mark time" while extracts were being read from his paper, and to dig, under the powerful rays of a meridian sun, a deep hole in the earth. His only offence was the State Rights tone of his paper. The press from all parts of Missouri, not disposed to conceal from the public the outrages committed by the Lincolnites, bring us accounts of arrests, domiciliary visits, and insults to families, by the mercenaries who have invaded the State. One good service they are performing is to weaken the Union party every day they remain in the State.—*N. O. Delta, July* 6.

GUERRILLA WAR IN VIRGINIA.—An old trapper of high respectability, who has resided in Hampton for many years, named Benjamin Phillips, was coming up the road near Hampton in the afternoon, armed with a double-barrelled gun. Seeing a buggy some distance ahead of him, he slipped into the woods and waited its approach. He soon discovered two officers seated in the buggy, and saw from their distressed appearance that they were in no condition to do him much damage. They hailed him as they passed, asking who he was. He replied by telling

them to pass on. As soon as they did so, the old man let fly both barrels of his gun in rapid succession into the back of the buggy. A shriek was heard, and one of the officers leaped out and took to the woods. The other fell forward, and the buggy passed on. Mr. Phillips is of the impression that the shriek was the death-yell of the individual who remained in the vehicle. Mr. Phillips had previously killed at different times nine of the Federal scouts.—*Richmond Whig, July* 19.

B. S. WALCOTT, Esq., a wealthy manufacturer, and proprietor of the "New York Mills," presented to the Government a steamer now lying at St. Louis, which he says cost him last year $7,000. Gen. Prentiss, in command of the United States forces at Cairo, "takes the responsibility" of accepting the gift on behalf of the Government, remarking that "a good steamboat is and has been in constant need" at that post, and has been obtained at an exorbitant rent.—*Louisville Courier, July* 11.

SECESSION OF THE INDIAN NATIONS.—The Galveston *News*, of the 25th of June, has the following intelligence from the Indian nations:—

Mr. J. A. Echols, Secretary of the Commissioners sent by the Texas Convention to the Indian nations, returned recently. He informs us that the Chickasaw Legislature passed an act of secession by a unanimous vote about the 1st inst. A convention was to be held by the Choctaws about the 14th inst. for the same purpose, and there is no doubt that that nation has also seceded. The Creek nation had a convention about the 12th of May, but they sat with closed doors, and their action is not therefore certainly known, but as delegates to the Southern Confederacy were immediately sent, no doubt is entertained that an act of secession was passed.

Mr. Echols has brought to Austin the treaties that have been executed by commissioners on the part of Texas and the Chickasaw nation, with five wild tribes west of the civilized Indians, including the Texas Reserves. The Kickapoos, the Delawares, the Keechies, &c., bind themselves to co-operate with the Southern Confederacy in the present war with the Lincoln Government.

TRUE SPIRIT IN MARYLAND.—A handbill has reached us, bearing resolutions adopted by the Home Guards of Middletown and Frederick, Md., in view of the action recently taken by the Legislature. The Middletown resolutions read thus:—

"*Whereas*, The secession majority of the Maryland Legislature, in their attempts to usurp the military power of the State, and divest the Governor of his constitutional authority, have passed an act to disarm the Home Guards, organized and enrolled under the militia laws of the State;

"Therefore, the undersigned, captains of the Middletown Home Guards, in the name and on behalf of the companies under their respective commands, solemnly protest against this legislative usurpation and invasion of their rights as citizens, and pledge themselves, by all that freemen hold dear, to oppose to the death any and every attempt to take away their arms, under the pretended authority of the act referred to.

"And if any person or persons, under the pretended authority of the legislative usurpers, feel disposed to carry their illegal act into effect, we invite them to commence operations on the Middletown Home Guards."

The following is a portion of the preamble and resolutions adopted by the Frederick Home Guards:

"*Whereas*, We, the members of the Home Guard of Frederick, have organized the company for the purpose of protecting life and property from mobs and rioters, and have obtained our arms legally from the proper military authorities of the State;

"Therefore be it unanimously *Resolved* by the Home Guards of Frederick, That we will resist the enforcement of said order or requisition, if made on us, *at all hazards and to the death*.

"*Resolved*, That all the companies of Home Guards in this county be requested to concur in the above determination.

"*Resolved*, That the foregoing preamble and resolutions be signed by the officers of this meeting, and published by all the papers of the county favorable to the *Union, and triumph of the Stars and Stripes*."—*Easton (Pa.) Express, July* 11.

THE *Ohio Seventh* is the title of a regimental paper, the first number of which was issued from a defunct rebel paper office in Western Virginia, on the 4th of July. The editors, both Lieutenants, propose to publish their paper as they advance, at Richmond, Charleston, and New Orleans, and promise that it shall be printed in the offices of defunct rebel papers in those and other cities.—*N. Y. Herald, July* 11.

A STORY is told of Senator Joseph Lane, of Oregon, which will bear repetition. Accounts of the Senator's rebel sentiments and movements preceded his return home, and, it is said, rendered him very unpopular, particularly after the attack on Fort Sumter. When he reached the shores of the Pacific, he began to feel his unpopularity in various ways; but no remark that was made to him and in his hearing was more cutting than that of a stage-driver with whom he had entered into conversation without disclosing his name. In the course of his talk the Senator took occasion to remark that he considered himself the worst-abused man in the State. "Well, I don't know about that," replied the driver; "if you are any worse abused than that rascal, Jo. Lane, God help you."—*Phila. Press, July* 11.

FOURTH OF JULY, SOUTH.—A letter from Norfolk to the Richmond *Dispatch* says:—"Col. Huger makes a strong appeal to our people for the observance of the Fourth of July. From the preparations we hear taking place, the day will pass off most patriotically."

There was also an enthusiastic observance at Richmond, and a despatch from Augusta, Georgia, dated July 4, says:—"Business is in a great measure suspended here to-day. Confederate flags are waving in all parts of the city, and one among the most splendid waves majestically over the office of the Augusta *Constitutionalist*. No daily papers will be issued in this city to-morrow. We learn that 'the old and glorious Fourth' is being celebrated in several of the cities and towns of Georgia and South Carolina."

CAPT. WARD was killed at Matthias' Point by James Sthreshly, of Stafford, Va. Young Sthreshly was armed with a Sharpe's rifle, and was a little nearer to the Freeborn than the main body of soldiers. He took deliberate aim at a distance esti-

mated at between 400 and 700 yards.—*Baltimore American, July* 10.

How the Oregonians Respond to Jo. Lane.—The following resolutions were passed at a late Union meeting, composed of all political parties, at Portland, Oregon:—

"*Resolved*, That we alone owe allegiance to the Government of the United States, and unqualifiedly pledge ourselves to its support and protection.

"*Resolved*, That the crisis in our national affairs has rendered obsolete party issues, and blotted out the existence of political parties.

"*Resolved*, That we recognize only the existence of a Union and a disunion party, and that he who is for the Union is our partisan, and that the Constitution is our platform.

"*Resolved*, That, at a time when the country is resisting with all its might a war of invasion and destruction, indifference is impossible to the patriot, and neutrality is cowardice."—*Louisville Journal, July* 10.

A Camp Joke.—It is said that Gen. Magruder, in command at Yorktown, is not a member of the Temperance society, and the boys, who are sometimes rather dry, have not failed to discover that fact, and perhaps to speak pretty freely of it sometimes. Among these was private Winship Stedman, of this town. On the day after Stedman had performed an act of great gallantry in the scouting party from Bethel church, he was confounded at a peremptory order to appear before the General, enforced by a section of soldiers. He was unable to decide whether he was to be shot or reprimanded, till he reached the General's tent, and was sternly addressed thus:—"Private Stedman, I understand that you have said that Old Magruder drinks all the liquor in Yorktown, and won't let you have a drop. You shall say so no longer, sir. Walk in, and take a drink. I commend you for your bravery."—*Fayetteville (N. C.) Observer.*

Ex-Secretary Floyd—Horses.—The papers say that Gov. Floyd has presented a pair of magnificent horses to Jeff. Davis. The Governor, since his opportunity of stealing by the million, has had the means of figuring pretty extensively in the way of gifts. But we don't believe the old rascal would pay his debts even if his stealings were five times as huge in amount as they are.

We presume that the two horses which Floyd has given to Davis are not the same two that he stole from Sam Burke, of Jefferson county, Ky., fifteen or twenty years ago, for these must be getting a little old by this time. Perhaps some of Floyd's admirers would like to know how the old horse-thief managed his little operation with Burke. Well, he lay sick for several weeks in Burke's neighborhood, and when he recovered and was about to start for his home in Virginia, he heard Burke say that he proposed selling a very fine pair of horses. "Oh, don't sell them here," said Floyd; "let me take them to Virginia, and I can immediately sell them for you at twice what they would bring here." Burke gave his consent, and Floyd made off with the horses. Burke waited, and waited, and waited, and got tired of waiting. At the end of about six months he wrote to Floyd, asking whether he had not sold the horses. Floyd wrote back that one of them had been for some time indisposed, and he had therefore thought it best not to hurry the sale, but that the invalid horse was getting in good condition, and would no doubt be very soon fit for the market. Burke, not quite satisfied that all was right, made answer that he wanted the horses sold immediately, and the money sent to him, even if it shouldn't be more than five dollars. To that, Floyd made no reply whatever. Burke never received another line from him, but, meeting with one of Floyd's nearest neighbors a year and a half or two years afterwards, he mentioned to him the circumstance of Floyd's having carried off his horses. "Why, my dear sir," said the gentleman, "I see those horses every day; they are Floyd's carriage horses, and considered the finest in our county." We understand that poor Burke gave a very energetic expression to the emotions of his heart.

We might give other and equally curious accounts of Gov. Floyd's operations in this neighborhood. Certain victims of his very peculiar financial skill wrote to him while he was Secretary of the Treasury, having a faint hope that, as he had risen in position, he had also risen in personal integrity, or, at least, in personal pride, but they were not able to attract his attention. No doubt he was by far too busy with his new stealings, to be willing to have his thoughts diverted from them by his old ones.—*Louisville Journal, July* 10.

A Crisp Letter.

"Bro. Maslin:—I send you a five-dollar bill on a Missouri bank, which you will credit to my account. Alas, for Illinois! our money is nearly all dead in our pockets. You should have had all I owe you, but the rags died on my hands. If your own money is dead, bury it, and preach its funeral sermon, but do not charge the expenses to me, but to the Secessionists. I hope General Lyon will catch tory Jackson, and hang him on the first tree he comes to. Union men ought to arm themselves from head to heels, and shoot down every traitor they come to. If God will have mercy on me, I would rather die, than that this glorious Government should be overthrown. If we must be destroyed, I hope the Lord will do it, and not give us into the power of tories. The army worm is making a dreadful sweep of our meadows, wheat and corn. We are threatened with drought here. We have had no rain for four weeks. If the Union men need help to kill traitors, call on Illinois. We can send you twenty thousand good men and true. Rivers of blood will flow, but this Union must stand though the heavens fall.

"Peter Cartwright.

"Pleasant Plains, *July* 17, 1861."

—*St. Louis Christian Advocate.*

Results of Military Occupation.—A friend has handed us a letter found in the pocket of an officer of the Confederate forces, written to a friend in Richmond. He was, with several others, surprised near Great Bethel by some of Gen. Butler's scouts, and escaped leaving their coats hanging on the limb of a tree. In speaking of the New Orleans Zouaves, which he calls "Jeff. Davis' Pet Wolves," he says:—"They were here only about twenty-four hours, and in that time killed only four cows, together with sheep and pigs too numerous to mention; they are without doubt the hardest set I ever saw." He continues:—"We have been getting on quite comfortably here, as we manage to get a few extras occasionally by buying them. But we have not received any

thing in the way of meat from the Commissary except salt bacon, and most of the time the most abominable flour you ever saw; in fact, the bread made from it is so heavy that it is dangerous to go swimming after a meal, for fear of sinking."

Whatever may be said of the military resources of Virginia in men and arms, in the provision line the State must be pretty well relieved of all its superabundant supply. We heard from the mountain region a day or two ago, and it was asserted by a man direct from that portion of that State, that within a radius of forty miles of a given spot, "no chicken could be heard to crow," whilst every thing else in the way of eatables was completely swept off.

Recurring to the case with which we started—it would seem that the importation of the "Pet Wolves" into this region by Mr. Davis, has been pretty well matched by the Government in the deportation of the "Billy Wilson Zouaves" to Pensacola, in which region it may be supposed, if they get a chance to explore, they will doubtless rival the exploits of those now in Virginia.—*Baltimore American, July* 9.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *N. Y. World*, at Martinsburg, gives the following account of the march of Gen. Patterson's column into Virginia. McMullen's redoubtable Rangers composed the advance guard, and a strong rear guard was detailed by the commander of each division.

No picnic party ever wended its way to the woods with greater delight than was exhibited by our own valiant warriors as they pushed down to the river side. The fording occupied about 7 hours. Three regiments of bare-legged men were constantly to be seen, one just emerged from the water and turning up for the march, another frolicking like school-boys in the stream, and a third standing with impatient readiness for their turn to come. Some forgot, and rolled up only one trowser leg; others stripped off all but shoes and stockings. Glistening bayonets were pressed into service as supports for shoes, pantaloons, jackets, boots, tin cups, haversacks, newspapers, pet pups and terrified kittens, and the picture presented by such an odd array of soldier-traps in straggling squads in close order, and all bobbing up and down as their carrier's foothold was momentarily lost and regained, the picture, I repeat, was grotesquely awkward.

The men ridiculed one another's outre appearance, cheered as they plunged into the clear stream, and raised an echoing chorus of miscellaneous songs. "Dixie," "Carry me back to Ole Virginny," "Gay and Happy," "Bully for Major Anderson," the "Star-spangled Banner," "Red, White, and Blue," and as many more were sung wildly in Pennsylvania Dutch, American slang, and ever-rich Milesian accent. Music for the million by the ten thousand was the order of the day, added to which there was occasional music by the band. The train wagons experienced but little difficulty in riding over the hard bed of the river, save one or two which got a little below the ford proper, and narrowly missed being capsized.—*Boston Transcript, July* 9.

FLAG OF NORTH CAROLINA.—The flag agreed upon for the State of North Carolina is said to be very handsome. The colors are a red field, with a single star in the centre. On the upper extreme is the inscription, "May 20, 1775," and at the lower, "May 20, 1861." There are two bars, one of blue and the other of white.

A REBEL LETTER.

FALLS CHURCH, *October* 5, 1861.

Editor National Republican:

Enclosed I send you a correct copy of a letter found by me, pinned on a gate near Falls Church. The letter is something of a curiosity; so I send it to you for publication. The direction on the outside is to "Yankees," "Care of *Luck*."

Yours, &c., W. H. G.,
35th Regiment N. Y. S. V.

"DEAR YANKEES:—Having been resident denizens of Falls Church for some time, we to-day reluctantly evacuate, not because you intimidate us by your presence, but only in obedience to military dictation.

"We leave you fire to cook potatoes, also to warm by, as the nights are now uncomfortable on account of their chilling influence. Mr. J. T. Petty, an inhabitant of Washington, but a 'secesh' in the rebel army, joins compliments with me upon this propitious occasion.

"Truly, JOHNSTON,
"Company B, 17th Regt. Va. Vol'a.

"P. S.—We are members of the 'Bloody Seventeenth,' the well-merited sobriquet of our regiment, gained in the battle of Bull Run."—*Washington National Republican.*

SWEAR THEM ALL.—J. M. Martin, a school-teacher by profession, and a native of Pennsylvania, Mr. Zeitzman, a German who taught music, and a Mr. Sabin, a Yankee trafficker, have been compelled to leave Hinds county, Miss. Suspicious-looking characters of every description—blue-skinned Yankees who are trading South on Black Republican capital, and making quarterly dividends in aid of the Lincolnite Abolitionists, living in Yankee-land, should be made to "kiss the book" in token of allegiance to the Government. And after they have taken the oath, they should be watched more closely than ever, for they are especially tricky people.—*N. O. Delta.*

CUTTING OFF THE QUININE.—A Philadelphia paper suggests cutting off from the South their supply of quinine. "Capital idea," says Profundissimus; "we'll stop their physic, and make them die a natural death!"

No more quinine—let 'em shake;
No Spalding's pills—let their heads ache;
No morphine—let 'em lie awake;
No mercury for the rebels take,
Though fever all their vitals bake;
No nitre drops, their heat to slake;
No splinters, though their necks they break;
And, above all, no Southern rake
Shall have his "wine for stomach's sake,"
Till full apology they make.

A COMPLIMENT TO THE NORTH.—The Savannah *Republican* says:—In times of great public excitement a great many stories are invented in both sections with the view of adding to the public irritation. Of this class is the statement, generally believed, that it is unsafe for a citizen of the Confederate States to put his feet on the soil of the enemy. This is not true. Of course it is advisable and best in times like these for Southern men to remain at home, but in cases where their families are at the North, and they desire to bring them home, or in any other

urgent necessity, we have no doubt of their ability to go and return with perfect safety. The only condition is, attend to your own business, and leave the affairs of others alone. We know a number of gentlemen of this State, some of them of this city, who have recently gone North and returned without the slightest molestation. We yesterday saw a letter from a resident of Savannah now in New York, in which he expresses his astonishment at the respect with which he is everywhere treated, after all the bloodthirsty stories he had read in the newspapers.

Bishop Polk, of Louisiana, and His Command.—A correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune*, writing from Richmond, gives these curious particulars of the way in which Right Rev. Dr. Polk, Episcopal Bishop of the Diocese of Louisiana, came to forsake the gown for the sword:—

"The Right Rev. Leonidas Polk, of Louisiana, was to-day commissioned Major-General in the army of the Confederate States. The appointment has been urged upon Bishop Polk for several weeks, but he has had some hesitation in accepting it. A few days since he paid a visit to the venerable Bishop Meade, at his home near Winchester, to consult with him about it. The result was that he has concluded to accept it.

"Bishop Meade told him truly that he already held a commission in a very different army, to which he held allegiance 'till life's journey ends.'

"'I know that very well,' replied Bishop Polk, 'and I do not intend to resign it. On the contrary, I shall only prove the more faithful to it by doing all that in me lies to bring this unhallowed and unnatural war to a speeedy and happy close. We of the Confederate States are the last bulwarks of civil and religious liberty; we fight for our hearthstones and our altars; above all, we fight for a race that has been by Divine Providence entrusted to our most sacred keeping. When I accept a commission in the Confederate army, therefore, I not only perform the duties of a good citizen, *but contend for the principles which lie at the foundation of our social, political, and religious polity.*'

"The result of this conversation was, that our beloved Bishop was induced to accept the appointment which was urged upon him, and for which he is particularly fitted by birth, education, and talents.

"Bishop Polk is a native of Tennessee, and at an early age entered the Military Academy at West Point, where he graduated with distinguished honors, a contemporary of President Davis, Gen. Lee, Gen. Johnston, and Gen. Magruder. All of these gentlemen remember his talents and proficiency, and have urged his appointment from the beginning with an unanimous voice.

"The command of Major-General Polk extends from the mouth of the Arkansas River, on both sides of the Mississippi, to the northernmost limits of the Confederate States. It takes in the encampment at Corinth, Mississippi, where there are about 15,000 men assembled, the northern portion of the State of Alabama, and the State of Tennessee. On the west, it comprehends that portion of the State of Arkansas bordering the Mississippi north of White River, as far north as the boundaries of the Confederate States may extend. That portion of the State of Arkansas south and west of the White River is consigned to Col. Hardee, now in command of Fort Morgan, near Mobile.

"Gen. Polk will leave for his command in a very few days. His head-quarters will be Memphis, where he will no doubt frequently be heard from."

The Boston *Journal* tells the following story:—"A good story is told of the courageous conduct of the wife of Captain McGilvery, master of the ship Mary Goodell, which was captured by a rebel privateer, and subsequently released, and arrived at Portland. Mrs. McGilvery was on the voyage with her husband, and when the ship was boarded by the pirates, she was asked by them for a supply of small stores for their use, as they were rather short. She immediately replied that she had nothing but arsenic, and would gladly give them a supply, but that they could have nothing else from her. Seeing the national flag near at hand, they started to secure it, when she sprang forward, and grasping the flag, threw it into a chest, and placing herself over it, declared they should not have it unless they took her with it. Finding the lady rather too spunky for them, they retired without further molesting her."—*N. Y. Evening Post, July* 16.

An Affecting Incident.—A correspondent tells the following story:—"An incident was related to me by a lady of Alexandria, which affords a striking but sad illustration of the effects of civil war. The lady in question has resided with an only daughter for many years in Alexandria. About nine months since, a mutual friend introduced a young gentleman of Richmond to the family. The young people soon became intimately acquainted, and, quite naturally, fell in love. The parents on both sides consenting, the parties were betrothed, and the marriage day fixed for the 4th of July inst. In the mean time, however, the Virginians were called upon to decide on which side they would stand. The ladies declared themselves on the side of the Government, but the gentleman joined the forces of his State. No opportunity was afforded for the interchange of sentiments between the young folks, or any thing settled as to their future movements. Matters thus remained till the 4th of July, when, exactly within an hour of the time originally fixed for the marriage, intelligence was received at the residence of the ladies that the young man had been shot by a sentry two days before, while attempting to desert and join his bride. His betrothed did not shed a tear, but standing erect, smiled, and then remarking to her mother, 'I am going to desert, too,' fell to the floor, while the blood bubbled from her lips, and this morning her remains were conveyed to their last resting-place."—*Toledo Blade, July* 18.

Horses at Bull Run.—The following incidents of Bull Run came to my knowledge a short time ago. One of the guns of the celebrated Sherman's battery was rescued from capture by the rebels, and brought off the field by two horses that had been shot through by Minié musket-balls. When the order "forward" was given, they resolutely straightened out, and absolutely brought off the gun.

At the commencement of the battle, Lieut. Hasbrouck, of the West Point battery, was riding a little sorrel horse. In a short time he was shot three times, and from loss of blood became too weak for further service. He was stripped of bridle and saddle, and turned loose, as his owner supposed, to die. In the heat of the contest nothing more was thought of the little sorrel, nor was he seen again until the remnant of the battery was far toward Washington on the

retreat. It paused at Centreville, and while resting there, Lieut. Hasbrouck was delighted to be joined by his faithful horse, which, by a strong instinct, had obeyed the bugle call to retreat, and had found his true position with the battery, which is more than most of the human mass engaged on the field can boast of doing. He came safely into Washington, is now recovered of his wounds, and ready for another fight. —*Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.*

YOPON TEA.—In view of the probable scarcity of tea and coffee during the war, we see the papers are recommending the use of the leaves and twigs of the Yopon, an evergreen which grows spontaneously on our coast. The Yopon is a common drink on the banks, and is highly esteemed by many. We have heard it said that when it is well cured, it is greatly improved when the milk and molasses are boiled with it. It is rather vulgar to use sugar for sweetening Yopon. Molasses is the thing. A venerable lady, who lived to a considerable age on the banks, once speaking of the healthiness of Yopon as a drink, said, "Bless the Lord! Yopon has kept me out of heaven these twenty years."—*Raleigh Standard.*

IN the tent of Col. Pegram, of the rebel service, who was captured, with his command, in Western Virginia by a portion of the forces then under Gen. McClellan, there were found a good many queer things; but among the queerest was a small, meanly printed handbill, which reads as follows:—

"TO ARMS! TO ARMS!!

"Brave sons of the Commonwealth! the foot of the ruthless invader is upon her soil, and his conduct is characterized by barbarities and atrocities disgraceful to civilization; he can, he must, he SHALL be expelled! If a nation may be born in a day, an army should be raised in an hour. I am sent forward in advance of the brave, chivalrous, and indomitable Gen. Henry A. Wise, to urge you to fly to arms without a moment's delay. Gather every thing in the shape of arms that may be converted into them, and paste the name of the person from whom they are taken upon them, that they may be valued. Bring all the powder, every flint, percussion cap, &c.; all the lead, and every thing else you can think of that will be of service, and fly in squads to prominent points on the road from Staunton to Charleston, Kanawha County, and await the arrival of your General, who will be on in a few days to muster you into service. Be brave, and fear not! The God that made the mountains is God of the lion-hearted and brave! The land of Washington, Henry, Jefferson, and Madison, is sacred—it must not, it SHALL not be desecrated! By all the memories of the past, and all hopes of the future, I beg you to rally at once.

"By order of General Wise.

"EVERMONT WARD."

—*Boston Journal*, Aug. 6.

A WAR INCIDENT.—During the late fight near Martinsburg, Va., one of McMullen's Rangers, in his eagerness to have, as he said, a shot at the *secesh*, climbed a tree, from which he had good aim, and used it to advantage. When the captain discovered him overhead from the crack of his rifle, he demanded what he was doing there, to which he replied, in his *peculiar style*, "Only picking my men, Captain."—*N. Y. World, July* 16.

FREDERIC DE PEYSTER, JR., son of Gen. de Peyster, of Tivoli, N. Y., a youth of eighteen, left behind in charge of invalids of the Eighth regiment, at Arlington Heights, received orders on Saturday, July 20th, to join his regiment the next day. On the 21st he left the detachment behind, rode out through the throng of runaways to within a short distance of the battle-field, where he was stopped by Blenker's pickets, who turned him back, as a further advance would only have led to his capture by the enemy's horse, which had just been driven back. He remained two hours at this point, carrying orders, &c., and was then ordered back to Arlington Heights, where he arrived at 4 o'clock A. M. on Monday, having rode, without eating, some sixty to seventy miles, and his horse having had only one feed during that time. He is the only surgeon out of four who belonged to the regiment who returned from Bull Run. The three others were captured.—*N. Y. World.*

Frederic de Peyster, Jr., the subject of the above notice, was appointed by Governor Morgan an Assistant Surgeon in the Eighth regiment N. Y. S. M. He has seen all the hard work of the war, having joined his regiment at Annapolis in April. He was with the first detachment which occupied the Relay House, and that which Butler took with him to overawe Baltimore. Prepared to move with his regiment upon Manassas, he was left behind, as the youngest surgeon, in charge of the sick and wounded. Ordered to bring up a detachment of convalescents, he pushed on ahead of them so as to render assistance to his regiment on the battle-field as soon as possible. A letter from the Major of the 29th N. Y. V. speaks of his appearing "as calm and composed as usual," despite his extreme exertions and the terrible excitement of the scene.—*Poughkeepsie* (*N. Y.*) *Eagle, Aug.* 1.

THE following is a correct copy of a petition presented to the Board of Police Commissioners of New York. The names attached thereto are genuine, and the owners of them are no mythical personages, but are known in the flesh to the Detective Police. Though fallen in the social circle, they still have some pride left, and jealously guard their "characters."

To the Board of Metropolitan Police:

The undersigned, members of the several "ancient guilds," and organizations "knucks," "Autumn divers," "pads," "buzzards," "confidence men," &c., having had the misfortune to be "nabbed" by the "coppers" in your employ, and been compelled to undergo the humiliation of being daguerreotyped by bad artists, to the end that our likenesses might constitute a fine-art collection, known as the "Rogues' Gallery," do respectfully set forth:

That we have endured these inflictions, superadded, in many instances, by the deprivation of liberty, without murmuring. We learn, however, with surprise and mortification, that we have been compelled to undergo a new and unheard-of indignity—insult added to injury—as though the purpose was to class us with the vilest robbers and outlaws. The liberty has been taken, unwarrantably, unlawfully, and in violation of the statute for the protection of private character, to place in the aforesaid collection or "Gallery," the likenesses of a gang of banditti of a class infinitely lower and more base than any in which your memorialists have ever, by choice or misfortune, associated. The portraits of Jefferson Davis, Howell Cobb, Isaac Toucey, Gen. Beauregard, R. H.

Lee, John B. Floyd, Henry A. Wise, Lawrence M. Keitt, Judah P. Benjamin, David L. Yulee, and others of the same "school," have been arranged with ours, as though we were deep-dyed as they. While protesting against this wholesale defamation of character, we remonstrate that we have at the most only sought to live by our wits, while this school of banditti, the villains aforesaid, have conspired to ruin a mighty people, and to steal the wealth of an entire republic—to beggar and enslave a continent. No thief at the coffin's side, no operator in the panel crib, no midnight burglar, ever conceived a plot so base. Trusting your honorable Board will perceive this injustice, we respectfully petition that the portraits of the traitors, robbers, and sneak-thieves aforesaid, now in arms against the Government which has provided them with bread, may be removed from the "Rogues' Gallery." And your petitioners will ever pray.

BLINKY RILEY.
LITTLE FELIX, alias Felix Duval, alias Thomas Wilkins.
JACK DAVIS, alias Jack the Fiddler.
MYSTERIOUS JIMMY.
SAILOR JACK, alias Jack Harris.
LITTLE DAVIS, alias Sammy Davis.
LONG DOCTOR, alias Bill Johnson.
ISADOR GOLDSTEIN.
GEORGE VELSOR, alias Old Sheeny.
JIM PATTERSON, alias La Grange, alias Fancy.
ED. ARGENTINE, alias Burns, alias Osborne, alias Wilson.
JACK CARPENTER, alias Murphy, alias Dobbs.
WHITE CLOUD.
NED TIMPSON.
JOHN HICKEY, alias Spectacle Smith.
LIVERPOOL JACK.
COBBLER JACK.
CHARLEY FISHER, alias Wagoner.
MOLLY MARCHES.
JIMMY CLUTES.
HANS WILLIAMS, alias Blackhawk.
CHARLEY CROUT.
JIMMY, alias Boots and Shoes.
JOSEPH BROWN, alias Greenburg, alias Nigger.
JIM JOHNSON, alias Halleck, alias Webb.
JACK SMITH, alias Hamilton, alias Fatty.
JACK HATFIELD, alias Williams, Chief Mourner.
JACK WOODHULL.
ANDY BARTLETT.
SQUIER DIXON, alias Coachman.
GEORGE WILLIAMS, alias Curly George.
WOPY, alias Old Clothes.
JOHN BAYARD, alias Hill, alias Valler.
DAVE, alias Bill Ryan's Cub.

—*N. Y. Tribune*, Aug. 1.

A Good Samaritan.—A letter from Washington on the battle of Bull Run, says:—"While in the quarters of the Michigan Fourth this morning, I met with a very intelligent corporal, who became separated from his regiment during the retreat, and was obliged to seek shelter among the bushes. When night came, he wandered along and lost his way in the woods. Being slightly wounded in the leg, his progress was somewhat slow. By Wednesday night he had only reached the environs of Fairfax. Exhausted and completely dispirited, he espied a Confederate picket, and deliberately walked up and told the sentry who he was. To his utter surprise the soldier poured out some whiskey, gave him food, told him where he could find a stack of arms, and where he could sleep during the night in perfect safety in a negro hut. He added: 'I am a Union man, but preferred to volunteer to fight rather than to be impressed. I thus save my property, and will trust to luck. If we meet again in battle, I will not try very hard to shoot you, and mind you don't me.' Truly a good Samaritan, and a wise man."—*Phila. Bulletin, Aug.* 2.

THE LONDON "TIMES" ON AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

John Bull vos a-valkin' his parlor von day,
Ha-fixin' the vorld wery much his hown vay,
Ven igstrawnary news cum from hover the sea,
Habout the great country vot brags it is free.

Hand these vos the tidins this news it did tell,
That great Yankee Doodle vos going to—vell,
That he vos a-volloped by Jefferson D.,
Hand no longer "some punkins" vos likely to be.

John Bull, slyly vinkin', then said hunto he:
"My dear *Times*, my hold covey, go pitch hinto he;
Let us vollop great Doodle now ven 'e is down;
Hif ve vollops him vell, ve vill 'do 'im up brown.'

"His long-legged boots hat my 'ed 'e 'as 'urled,
I'd raither not see 'em a-trampin' the vorld;
Hand I howe him a grudge for his conduct so wile,
In himportin' shillalahs from Erin's green hile.

"I knows Jefferson D. is a rascally chap,
Who goes hin for cribbin' the Guvurnment pap;
That Hexeter 'All may be down upon me,
But as Jeff. 'as the cotton, I'll cotton to he.

"I cares for the blacks not a drat more nor he,
Though on principle I goes for settin' 'em free;
But hinterest, my cove, we must look hafter now,—
Unless principle yields, it are poor anyhow."

So spoke Johnny Bull, so he spake hunto me,
Hand I 'inted slyly to Jefferson D.,
Who, very much pleased, rubbed his 'ands in his joy,
Hand exclaimed: "You're the man for my money,
old boy.

"Go in, Johnny *Times!* I will feather your nest;
Never mind if you soil it, 'tis foul at the best;
Strange guests have been thar, but my cotton is clean,
And a cargo is yourn, if you manage it keen."

So I pitched hinto Doodle like a thousan' of brick,—
May'ap it warn't proper to do it—on tick,
But John Bull is almighty, he'll see I am paid,
And my cargo of cotton will break the blockade.

PART SECOND.

So Bull he vent hin the blockade for to bust;
The Christians they cried, and the sinners they cussed;
There vos blowin', and blusterin', and mighty parade,
And hall to get ready to break the blockade.

Ven hall hof a sudden it come in the 'ed
Hof a prudent hold covey, who up and 'e said:
"Hit's bad to vant cotton, but worser by far,
His the sufferin' hand misery you'll make by a war.

"There his cotton in Hingy, Peru, and Assam,
Guayaquai and Jamaica, Canton, Surinam;
'Arf a loaf, or 'arf cotton, tight papers hi call,
But a 'ole var hentire his the devil and hall."

So he sent not 'is vessel hacross the broad sea,
Vich vos hawful 'ard lines for poor Jefferson D.,
Hand wrote hunto Doodle, "'Old hon, and be true!"
And Jonathan hanswered Bull, "Bully for you!"

SEQUEL AFTER-TIMES.

Has Bull vos valking in London haround,
'E found the *Times* lyin' hupon the cold ground,
With a big bale hof cotton right hover 'is side;
Says Bull, "Hi perceive 'twas by cotton he died!"

MANASSAS.

BY FLORENCE WILLESFORD BORRON.

A requiem—raise the solemn strain,
Until it fires each mighty vein,
Till the great voices of the main
Speak in the tempest-strife;
Not for the hands in quiet laid,
Nor hearts that in the ranks arrayed,
The muster-roll of death obeyed—
The requiem raise—for Life!

A feeling thrills the ocean deep;
E'en Nature's self bends down, to weep
The tear above a nation's sleep,
Its night upon the wave;
They come—the guardians of the land;
They come—that noble patriot band;
They come—heroes in heart and hand,
Those "bravest of the brave."

They fought where Glory, pale and low,
Lay wasted with the life below;
They rolled like thunder on the foe,
On lost Manassas' field;
'Gainst onward charge and rallying cry,
Though hope had fled, and death was nigh,
They bore, with gallant hearts and high,
Their eagle-flashing shield.

They came—in glory, power, and pride,
With trophies glittering by their side,
With banners won in battle's tide,
In triumph and in fame!
War-worn and stern—bankrupts of life—
Broken amid the fatal strife,
Scarred where Death's shot and shell were rife,
Those shattered columns came.

Before that Southern wall of dead,
What horror round their path was spread!
E'en Bunker Hill's dark annals bled,
To be in fame outdone.
Back from the army of the slain,
From old Virginia's stern campaign,
The wreck from forth that iron rain
A mournful honor won.

Wake, glorious Union—save thy realm!
Upon the quicksands strikes thy helm!
Thy "morning-star" the storms o'erwhelm—
Thy "talent" buried lies.
Wake! by the sullen cannon's roar
That tumult bears from shore to shore,—
By HIM* who cannot watch thee more,
Save downward from the skies.

Antæus-like, thy sons rebound,
Uprising from the ensanguined ground,
Unflinching heart and hand—around
Shall peal the battle strain;

Till Freedom's arm upholds the right,
And, Earth renerving for the fight,
Thy stars, a meteor through the night,
In triumph blaze again.

Rise, like the Phœnix from its pyre!
Let incense from the urn and lyre,
From living bard, from deathless sire,
Embalm the banner's fold;
Till hushed shall be the trumpet peal,
The thunderous clouds where standards reel,
The setting sea of serried steel,
That from Manassas rolled.

Booneville, Missouri.
—*Fitzgerald's City Item*, Aug. 31.

* Washington.

JOHN BROWN'S SONG.

John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave;
John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave;
John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave;
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory, halle—hallelujah! Glory, halle—hallelujah!
Glory, halle—hallelujah!
His soul's marching on!

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord!
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord!
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord!
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory, halle—hallelujah! Glory, halle—hallelujah!
Glory, halle—hallelujah!
His soul's marching on!

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back!
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back!
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back!
His soul's marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory, halle—hallelujah! Glory, halle—hallelujah!
Glory, halle—hallelujah!
His soul's marching on!

His pet lambs will meet him on the way;
His pet lambs will meet him on the way;
His pet lambs will meet him on the way;
They go marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory, halle—hallelujah! Glory, halle—hallelujah!
Glory, halle—hallelujah!
They go marching on!

They will hang Jeff. Davis to a tree!
They will hang Jeff. Davis to a tree!
They will hang Jeff. Davis to a tree!
As they march along!

CHORUS.

Glory, halle—hallelujah! Glory, halle—hallelujah!
Glory, halle—hallelujah!
As they march along!

Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!
Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!

Now, three rousing cheers for the Union!
As we are marching on!

CHORUS.

Glory, halle—hallelujah! Glory, halle—hallelujah!
Glory, halle—hallelujah!
Hip, hip, hip, hip, Hurrah!

—*N. Y. Tribune*, July 28.

THE BATTLE SUMMER.

BY HENRY T. TUCKERMAN.

The summer wanes,—her languid sighs now yield
To autumn's cheering air;
The teeming orchard and the waving field
Fruition's glory wear.

More clear against the flushed horizon wall,
Stand forth each rock and tree;
More near the cricket's note, the plover's call,
More crystalline the sea.

The sunshine chastened, like a mother's gaze,
The meadow's vagrant balm;
The purple leaf and amber-tinted maize
Reprove us while they calm;

For on the landscape's brightly pensive face,
War's angry shadows lie;
His ruddy stains upon the woods we trace,
And in the crimson sky.

No more we bask in Earth's contented smile,
But sternly muse apart;
Vainly her charms the patriot's soul beguile,
Or woo the orphan's heart.

Yon keen-eyed stars with mute reproaches brand
The lapse from faith and law,—
No more harmonious emblems of a land
Ensphered in love and awe.

As cradled in the noontide's warm embrace,
And bathed in dew and rain,
The herbage freshened, and in billowy grace
Wide surged the ripening grain;

And the wild rose and clover's honeyed cell
Exhaled their peaceful breath,
On the soft air broke Treason's fiendish yell—
The harbinger of death!

Nor to the camp alone his summons came,
To blast the glowing day,
But heavenward bore upon the wings of flame
Our poet's mate away;*

And set his seal upon the statesman's lips
On which a nation hung;†
And rapt the noblest life in cold eclipse,
By woman lived or sung.‡

How shrinks the heart from Nature's festal noon,
As shrink the withered leaves,—
In the wan light of Sorrow's harvest-moon
To glean her blighted sheaves.

NEWPORT, R. I., *September*, 1861.

* Mrs. Longfellow. † Cavour.
‡ Mrs. Browning.

FREMONT'S BATTLE-HYMN.

BY JAMES G. CLARK.

Oh, spirits of Washington, Warren, and Wayne!
Oh, shades of the heroes and patriots slain!
Come down from your mountains of emerald and gold,
And smile on the banner ye cherished of old;
Descend in your glorified ranks to the strife,
Like legions sent forth from the armies of life;
Let us feel your deep presence, as waves feel the breeze,
When the white fleets, like snowflakes, are drank by the seas.

As the red lightnings run on the black jagged cloud,
Ere the thunder-king speaks from his wind-woven shroud,
So gleams the bright steel along valley and shore,
Ere the combat shall startle the land with its roar.
As the veil which conceals the clear starlight is riven,
When clouds strike together, by warring winds driven,
So the blood of the race must be offered like rain,
Ere the stars of our country are ransomed again.

Proud sons of the soil where the Palmetto grows,
Once patriots and brothers, now traitors and foes,
Ye have turned from the path which our forefathers trod,
And stolen from man the best gift of his God;
Ye have trampled the tendrils of love in the ground,
Ye have scoffed at the law which the Nazarene found,
Till the great wheel of Justice seemed blocked for a time,
And the eyes of humanity blinded with crime.

The hounds of oppression were howling the knell
Of martyrs and prophets, at gibbet and cell,
While Mercy despaired of the blossoming years
When *her* harp strings no more should be rusted with tears.
But God never ceases to strike for the right,
And the ring of His anvil came down through the night,
Though the world was asleep, and the nations seemed dead,
And Truth into bondage by Error was led.

Will the banners of morn at your bidding be furled,
When the day-king arises to quicken the world?
Can ye cool the fierce fires of his heat-throbbing breast,
Or turn him aside from his goal in the West?
Ah! sons of the plains where the orange tree blooms,
Ye may come to our pine-covered mountains for tombs;
But the light ye would smother was kindled by One
Who gave to the universe planet and sun.

Go, strangle the throat of Niagara's wrath,
Till he utters no sound on his torrent-cut path;
Go, bind his green sinews of rock-wearing waves,
Till he begs at your feet like your own fettered slaves.
Go, cover his pulses with sods of the ground,
Till he hides from your sight like a hare from the hound;
Then swarm to our borders and silence the notes
That thunder of freedom from millions of throats.

Come on with your "chattels," all worn, from the soil
Where men receive scourging in payment for toil;
Come, robbers! come, traitors! we welcome you all,
As the leaves of the forest are welcomed by fall.
The birthright of manhood awaits for your slaves,
But prisons and halters are waiting for knaves;
And the blades of our "mud-sills" are longing to rust
With their blood who would bury our stars in the dust.

They die unlamented by people and laws,
Whose lives are but shadows on Liberty's cause;
They slumber unblest by Fraternity star,
Who have blocked up the track of Humanity's car;
Regarded, when dead, by the wise and the good,
As shepherds regard the dead wolf in the wood;
And only unhated when Heaven shall efface
The mem'ry of wrong from the souls of the race.

The streams may forget how they mingled our gore,
And the myrtle entwine on their borders once more;
The song-birds of Peace may return to our glades,
And children join hands where their fathers joined blades:
Columbia may rise from her trial of fire,
More pure than she came from the hand of her sire;
But Freedom will lift the cold finger of scorn,
When History tells where her Traitors were born.

"MY MARYLAND."*

[WORDS ALTERED.]

BY J. R. WEISHAMPEL, JR.

AIR—"*My Normandy.*"

The traitor's foot is on thy shore,
Maryland, my Maryland!
His touch is on thy Senate door,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Avenge the patriotic gore
That flecked the streets of Baltimore,
When vandal mobs thy banners tore,
Maryland, my Maryland!

Hark to the nation's loud appeal,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Before no perjured traitors kneel,
Maryland, my Maryland!
For life and death, for woe and weal,
Thy patriotic strength reveal,
And gird thy Union host in steel,
Maryland, my Maryland!

Thou shouldst not cower in the dust,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Shake off thy sloth, wipe off thy rust,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Remember Washington's great trust,
Preserve it from the foeman's thrust,
And hope in God—thy cause is just!
Maryland, my Maryland!

Hark, how the bells of Freedom toll,
Maryland, my Maryland!
And tyrants mock from pole to pole,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Better the ocean over thee roll,
Than sever the Union's kind control,
And slave thy children, body and soul,
Maryland, my Maryland!

I hear the distant thunder hum,
Maryland, my Maryland!
The rebel foes of Freedom come,
Maryland, my Maryland!
They menace thee with ball and bomb!
Thou art not dead, or deaf, or dumb—
Huzza! I hear thy fife and drum!
Maryland, my Maryland!

Drum out thy phalanx brave and strong,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Drum forth to balance Right and Wrong,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Drum to thy old heroic song,
When forth to fight went Liberty's throng,
And bore the Spangled Banner along,
Maryland, my Maryland!

Dear State! Beware the tyrant's chain,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Behold Virginia's throes of pain,
Maryland, my Maryland!
While rapine stalks her wide domain,
Know this, that crime awhile may reign,
But God will make all right again,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Our God will make all right again!
Maryland, MY MARYLAND!

October, 1861.

* Some months ago, a Secession song, set to a fine piece of music, and entitled "My Maryland," appeared in Southern papers, and was played and sung with great pleasure by the Secession ladies. The song had a line of real nerve running through it which rendered it very popular; but the sentiment was so false, and founded upon such gross misrepresentations, that it was offensive to any one not absorbed in the prevailing madness. The song was remodelled—its fire was turned against the enemy—and here we have it, the true utterance of a patriotism that still lives among the people of Maryland—as time will show. See page 93, *Poetry and Incidents*, vol. 1.

EIGHTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

A BALLAD FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.

BY A. J. H. DUGANNE.

Oh, how the past comes over me—
How the Old Days draw nigh!
Tramping along in battalia—
Marching the legions by,
With the drums of the Old Time beating,
And the Old Flag waving high!
And down from the mountain gorges,
And up from woodlands low,
Mustering for Liberty's conflict—
Eighty-five years ago!

Out of the streets of Lexington
I see the red-coats wheel;
And, back from the lines of Bunker,
Where Continentals kneel
And pray, with their iron musketry,
I see the red-coats reel;
And, reddening all the greensward,
I mark the life-blood flow
From the bosom of martyred Warren—
Eighty-five years ago!

Hearken to Stark, of Hampshire:
"Ho, comrades all!" quoth he—
"King George's Hessian hirelings
On yonder plains ye see!

We'll beat them, boys! or Mary Stark
A widow this night shall be!"
And then, like a clap of thunder,
He broke upon the foe,
And he won the battle of Bennington—
Eighty-five years ago!

Down from the wild Green Mountains
Our fearless eagle swooped;
Down on Ticonderoga
Bold Ethan Allen stooped,
And the royal red-cross banner
Beneath his challenge drooped!
And the stout old border fortress
He gained without a blow,
"In the name of the Great Jehovah!"
Eighty-five years ago!

Out from the resonant belfry
Of Independence Hall,
Sounded the tongue of a brazen bell,
Bidding good patriots all
To give the oppressed their freedom,
And lessen every thrall;
And the voice of brave John Hancock,
Preached to the people below,
The Gospel of Independence—
Eighty-five years ago!

And out from Sullivan's Island,
From dark palmetto fen,
I hear the roar of cannonry,
And the rifle-shots again;
And the voice of valiant Moultrie,
And the shouts of Marion's men!
And I see our stricken banner
Snatched from the ditch below,
By the hand of Sergeant Jasper—
Eighty-five years ago!

So, the Old Days come over me—
The Past around me rolls;
And the spell of a glorious History
My yearning sense controls,
And I sing of the Grand Example
Of old and loyal souls!
When the land we love lies bleeding,
And we hear her heart's wild throe,
Let us think of the Old, Old Union,—
Eighty-five years ago!

—*N. Y. Leader.*

THE NINETEEN HUNDRED.

I.

Crossed the deep river,
Marched up the rugged bluffs,
Deployed in the open field—
Right in the field of death,
Stood Nineteen Hundred,
Heard but their leader's cry,
Shouted in glad reply,
Ready to do and die,
Brave Nineteen Hundred!

II.

Behind, the Potomac
Gloomily rushed along;
Forests to right of them,
Forests to left of them,
Forests in front of them,
Filled with the rebel host—
Stormed with the murderous hail;
E'en in the tree-tops
Hung the fell marksmen,
Sending, like lightning-stroke,
Death to the bravest.
Here, in the field of death
Threefold outnumbered,
Stood Nineteen Hundred.

III.

Bravely they fought, and well,
Charging those sons of hell
Full in their ambuscade;
Drowning their savage yell
With cannon that thundered,
Belching forth shot and shell
Where lurked the traitor foe.
Many a fresh ragged glade
Showed the wild work they made,
Ploughing with shot and shell;
Dyeing the leaves below
With no autumnal glow.
So fought the loyal men,
Threefold outnumbered—
Fought Nineteen Hundred.

IV.

Threefold outnumbered,
Thinner and thinner grew
Ranks without fear and true,
Falling where firm they stood,
Drenching the earth with blood,
Wrapped in the smoke of death—
No more Nineteen Hundred;
The river behind them,
Forests to right of them,
Forests to left of them,
Forests in front of them,
Filled with the storm of hell,
Flashing with death-strokes.
Bravely the gunners fell,
Facing that storm of hell—
Fighting till all went down;
Then stood the guns alone,
Silent their thunders.
Still loud their leader's cry
Cheered to the onset;
Still bravely made reply
All that remained yet
Of Nineteen Hundred.
Towered that noble form,
Still aloft that gray head,
Beacon 'mid the battle's storm.
Dashed by a traitor's hand,
Down sunk that beacon light.
Crushed by the rushing mass,
Threefold outnumbering,
Charging on front of them,
Charging on flank of them,
Borne to the rugged bluffs,
Nothing to stay them;
Swamped in the crazy boats,
Plunged in the roaring flood,
Wounded and dying;
Pelted by leaden hail,
Fierce and unsparing,
Making their passage good,
Many bold swimmers;

Many, beneath the wave,
Choosing a hero's grave,
Fleeing captivity;
Gained, at last, the friendly shore,
All that were left—left
Of Nineteen Hundred.

V.

Oh, the wild dash they made
Over the river!
Ne'er shall their glory fade;
Massachusetts forever!
Bold Californians!
Sons of St. Tammany!
Joined here your glorious bands
Bravely to do and die.
Far in the distant years,
Still well remembered,
Old men, with gushing tears,
Will tell the proud story,
How, all outnumbered,
The brave Nineteen Hundred
Fought in that field of death,
Fought to their latest breath,
For the Union and glory;
How from their blood there sprang
Thousands to fight again;
How the shout of battle rang
Far over hill and plain,
Till the Stars and Stripes on high,
Like a banner in the sky,
Waved for our victory.

VI.

Honor the living and dead,
Honor the hoary head—
Him who the battle led;
Honor the granite rocks
Of the old Bay State;
Honor the golden rocks
Of the golden gate,
Breasting the battle shocks;
Honor the Keystone State,
Honor the Empire State,
Ever standing together,
Symbols of Union and strength;
Honor all the brave,
Who dashed o'er the river;
Ne'er can their names be sundered,—
Honor the Nineteen Hundred;
By the blood that was shed,
By the souls of the dead,
By the spirit that burns
Unquenched, at their urns,
Swear, sword in hand,
That our country shall stand
United forever!

TO GENERAL BUTLER.

BY "BAY STATE."

Ben. Butler, my boy,
It gives me much joy
Of your brave words and acts to hear;
So prompt and so quick,
You are truly a "brick,"
Knowing not the meaning of fear.

As a lawyer bold
We know you of old,
In many a "hard knotty case;"
But now on the field,
Convinced you'll not yield;
You are just the man for the place.

Be true to your trust,
And bring to the dust
The rebels, where'er they are found;
Inform them, dear Ben,
They've mistaken the men,
If they think the North is not sound.

We know you are right,
Wherever you fight,
In upholding the Stripes and Stars;
We know they are wrong,
Where'er they belong,
Who follow the Stripes and Bars.

See to it, our flag
Displaces that rag,
Symbolic of despot and slave;
From Georgia to Maine
It must wave again,
"O'er the land of the free and the brave."

We will anxiously wait
To hear of your fate,
Entreating God's blessing on you;
For one thing we know,
"Come weal or come woe,"
To the Union you'll ever be true.

—*Boston Traveller*

A MONARCH DETHRONED.

BY MRS. E. VALE SMITH.

"Old Cotton, the King, boys—aha!—
With his locks so fleecy and white,"
Descends, like a falling star,
To the sceptre he had no right,—
Boys, no right!
To the sceptre he had no right.

Old Cotton, the King, was so bold,
With injustice to prop up his throne,
That now he's left out in the cold—
The nations all leave him alone,—
Boys, alone!
The nations all leave him alone.

Old Cotton, the King, built his throne
On the slaves' forced toil and tears,
And each bale was bound with a groan;
So he's dead of his guilty fears,—
Boys, his fears!
So he's dead of his guilty fears.

Old Cotton no more holds the reins;
He's dismembered as well as dead;
His cold heart in the South remains,
But his limbs are mangled and red,—
Boys, and red!
But his limbs are mangled and red.

Old Cotton, the once potent King,
Is struck from his impotent throne;

Each continent now claims a limb;
His heart, cold and chill it has grown,—
Boys, has grown!
His heart, cold and chill it has grown.

Old Cotton will once more arise,
But not all in his native land;
His right arm, under Afric's skies,
Will stretch to the Indies a hand,—
Boys, a hand!
Will stretch to the Indies a hand.

Old King Cotton's white feet will spring
A line from the central zone,
And Ganges the death-harvest bring
Of him who once ruled alone,—
Boys, alone!
Of him who once ruled alone.

—*N. Y. Evening Post*, July 18.

GOD PRESERVE THE UNION.

BY JOHN SAVAGE.

"There is no safety for European monarchical Governments, if the progressive spirit of the Democracy of the United States is allowed to succeed. Elect Lincoln, and the first blow to the separation of the United States is effected."—*London Morning Chronicle.*

"I hold, further, that there is no evil in this country for which the Constitution and laws will not furnish a remedy. Then we must maintain our rights inside of the Union in conformity with the Constitution, and not break up the Union."—*Douglas at Memphis, October*, 1860.

Brothers, there are times when nations
Must, like battle-worn men,
Leave their proud, self-builded quiet,
To do service once again;
When the banners blessed by Fortune,
And by blood and brain embalmed,
Must re-throb the soul with feelings
That long happiness hath calmed.
Thus the Democratic faith that won
The Nation, now hath need
To raise its ever-stalwart arm,
And save what twice it freed.

So, friends, fill up
The brimming cup
In brotherly communion;
Here's blood and blow
For a foreign foe,
And GOD PRESERVE THE UNION!

There are factions passion-goaded,
There are turbulence and wrath,
And swarthy dogmas bellowing
Around the people's path;
There are false lights in the darkness,
There are black hearts in the light,
And hollow heads are mimicking
The Jove-like people's might.
But ah! the Democratic strength
That smote an empire's brow,
Can with its regnant virtues tame
Mere home-made factions now.

So, friends, let's band
For Fatherland—
In brotherly communion,
Let every mouth
Cry "North and South,"
And GOD PRESERVE THE UNION!

While the young Republic's bosom
Seems with rival passions torn—
Growing from the very freedom
Of the speech within it born:
Europe, in its haggard frenzy
To behold no earthly sod,
Where its white slaves may unbend them,
Or bend but to Freedom's God—
Europe madly hails the omen—
Strains its bloodshot eyes to view
A native treason toiling at
The work it strove to do.

So, friends, let's all,
Like a rampart-wall,
In granite-built communion,
Stand firmly proud
'Gainst the kingly crowd,—
And GOD PRESERVE THE UNION!

Since that day, when frantic people
Round the State House rose and fell,
Like an angry ocean surging
Round some rock-reared citadel—
When the Quaker City trembled
'Neath the arming people's tramp,
And the Bell proclaimed to iron men
Each house in the land a camp—
Democracy has kept that Bell
Still pealing sound on sound,
Until its potent energy
Has throbbed the wide earth round.

So let it ring,
So let it bring
Us brotherly communion;
Here's heart and hand!
For life and land!
And GOD PRESERVE THE UNION!

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!

BY DR. REYNOLDS,

Assistant Surgeon, Twenty-fourth N. Y. Regt., (Oswego.)

Respectfully Inscribed to Gen. Van Valkenburgh, the Soldier and the Gentleman.

To arms! to arms! Columbia's foe
Their banners flaunt on high;
To arms! to arms! and overthrow
The rebel host, or die;
For more than life we freemen prize
The blessings freedom gives;
Each hour the trembling coward dies—
'Tis only courage lives.
CHORUS—To arms! to arms! &c.

Let cravens yield their struggling breath
In agony and tears;
Be ours the warrior's glorious death,
'Midst battle's joys and cheers.
Let others seek a sculptured stone
In consecrated ground;
Our monument be foes o'erthrown
Our martyred corpse around.
CHORUS—To arms! to arms! &c.

Kind Heaven to us in mercy gave
One worthy of all love,—
Great Washington, the wise and brave,
A man man's race above;

Immortal as our heroic sage
Is every law he made;
The earth, the heavens, may fade from age,
But his laws cannot fade.
CHORUS—To arms! to arms! &c.

We're born to die—then let us die
Where glory weaves death's wreath;
On to the fight, our patriots cry—
To victory or death.
The bayonet thirsts for traitors' gore;
Bright gleams the patriot's sword;
Place us our country's foe before,
And give the battle-word.
CHORUS—To arms! to arms! &c.

A banner o'er our heads we raise,
Ennobled in past wars;
On it the light of freedom plays
The glorious Stripes and Stars.
A star may fall from yonder sky,
Or clouds its lustre mar,
But that broad flag we raise on high
Must never lose one star.
CHORUS—To arms! to arms! &c.

THOUGHTS SUGGESTED BY THE OCCASION,

On the Night of Thursday, July 4, 1861.

BY "J. C. B."

Night has enveloped in her robes the earth,
And thousands in rejoicings unite,
Commemorative of a Nation's birth,
Which thrilled of yore each patriot with delight,
And bade him hope that in this favored clime
Freedom would bloom perennial through all time.

Standing upon Potomac's verdant shore,
I gaze upon these tributes to the day,
And, whilst the rockets and the camp-fires pour
A radiance almost rivalling night's sway,
I ponder sadly on events which bring
To every heart a shadow and a sting.

Far more magnificent than all the show
Which man conceited in his art would try,
Behold the comet with mysterious glow
Spreads its vast tail athwart the star-gemmed sky.*
And lo! a meteor blazes through the night,
The fleet precursor of the rocket's flight.†

How peaceful is the spot where now I stand;
Across yon river hear what stir and noise.

Here, the sweet products of kind Nature's hand;
There, man, mad man, most wickedly destroys
The fairest temple which was ever reared,
By good men rev'renced, and by bad men feared.

Surrounded thus, with scenes to stir the heart,
And thinking sadly of events and men,
Is it a weakness that the tear should start,
To make comparison between *now* and *then*?
Then, when our country towered in its prime;
Now, when it totters under loads of crime.

And can it be, that in so brief a space,
Since our brave fathers independence won,
That such unprofitable, deep disgrace
Thus brands the country of a Washington,
And makes each patriot through the world lament,
Lest man's incapable of self-government?

In Freedom's name, behold Americans
In hostile ranks glare one upon the other,
And, urged by madness, meditate their plans,
Each to pour out the life-blood of his brother;
And all to wreck the only earthly prize
Beyond all measure in the patriot's eyes!

And must it be, that man should strive to mar,
With crime and passion, God's supreme decrees,
And, with the hot and blasting breath of war,
Deface the beauty of such scenes as these,
For the mere gratification of a whim,
Which barters peace for devastation grim?

Can nothing check this fratricidal strife,—
And must the Ship of State in storms go down?
Must brothers madly seek each other's life?—
Ruin and murder wither with their frown?
O God of mercy, spare thy people! spare,
And keep us freemen, as our fathers were!

GISBORO', OPPOSITE WASHINGTON.

* This "heavenly messenger" by some astronomers is supposed to be the return of that known as "the Emperor Charles the Fifth," but this is doubted and denied by others, and it seems to have come unbidden and taken the world by surprise.

† Of this meteor an Alexandria correspondent of the *Evening Star* writes:—"Last evening, (4th,) while a grand pyrotechnic display was taking place throughout the loyal States, a still grander and more beautiful one took place in the heavens. Some eight or ten minutes past 8 o'clock, whilst it was yet early twilight, a magnificent meteor was observed at this place. Its direction was from northeast to southward. Although at the time of its appearance it was hardly dark, yet it was of such intense brightness that it cast a shadow as deep almost as that cast by the sun. Its track could be plainly traced for five or ten minutes after its appearance by the bright streak of light which it left. Its scintillations were beautiful and gorgeous beyond description."

OH, SAY NOT IT IS BORNE TO EARTH!

BY REV. EDWARD G. JONES.

Oh, say not it is borne to earth,
Our Banner pure and bright;
For every star shall prove its worth,
With undiminished light.
Baptized afresh, devotion warm
That pennon shall unfold,
And scatter o'er the battle's storm
Its purest shower of gold.

Amid the din of clanking steel
Its waves of hope shall rise,
To give endurance to the will,
And kindle languid eyes;
And as its bearers sink in dust,
Stout hearts upon the wing
Shall seize it, to redeem the trust,
And new defiance fling.

Upborne upon the swelling surge,
Like meteor on the main,
To glory 'twill the patriot urge—
Glory without a stain.
Still in the van, though hardly pressed,
No rival can it own;
The cherub daughter of the West,
Round whom our arms are thrown!

A fearful pause may seem to come,
But o'er its azure face
Shall never steal, while Hope is dumb,
One tinting of disgrace.
For Faith her sinewy arms shall spread,
To catch the tottering staff;
And to the sunbeam newly wed,
The dew of youth 'twill quaff.

A million voices speed it on,
From climes beyond the sea,
Where, 'neath the despot's shaded throne,
Bursts new-born Liberty.
From glaciers to the torrid line
Comes forth the blended strain—
"Bear it aloft, that type divine;
Bear it aloft again!"

Then, say not Freedom's chosen bird
Is wearied on the wing;
For waits she but the burning word
The thunderbolt to fling;
But poised in air, with quickened sight,
She waits the signal given,
And Treason shall retire from light,
Accurs'd of man and Heaven.

—*Philadelphia Bulletin*, Aug. 2.

THE TWO FURROWS.

BY C. H. WEBB.

The spring-time came, but not with mirth;—
The banner of our trust,
And, with it, the best hopes of earth
Were trailing in the dust.

The farmer saw the shame from far,
And stopped his plough a-field;
"Not the blade of peace, but the brand of war,
This arm of mine must wield.

"When traitor hands that flag would stain,
Their homes let women keep;
Until its stars burn bright again,
Let others sow and reap."

The farmer sighed—"A lifetime long
The plough has been my trust;
In truth it were an arrant wrong
To leave it now to rust."

With ready strength the farmer tore
The iron from the wood,
And to the village smith he bore
That ploughshare stout and good.

The blacksmith's arms were bare and brown,
And loud the bellows roared;
The farmer flung his ploughshare down—
"Now forge me out a sword!"

And then a merry, merry chime
The sounding anvil rung;
Good sooth, it was a nobler rhyme
Than ever poet sung.

The blacksmith wrought with skill that day;
The blade was keen and bright;
And now, where thickest is the fray,
The farmer leads the fight.

Not as of old that blade he sways,
To break the meadow's sleep,
But through the rebel ranks he lays
A furrow broad and deep.

The farmer's face is burned and brown,
But light is on his brow;
Right well he wots what blessings crown
The furrow of the Plough.

"But better is to-day's success,"
Thus ran the farmer's word;
"For nations yet unborn shall bless
This furrow of the Sword."

—*Harpers' Weekly.*

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D. stands for *Diary of Events;* Doc. for *Documents;* and P. for *Poetry, Rumors and Incidents.*

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